

LIFE

A black and white portrait of a woman with dark, wavy hair. She is wearing a large, elaborate headpiece made of several large, light-colored flowers. She is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a soft expression. The background is a plain, light color.

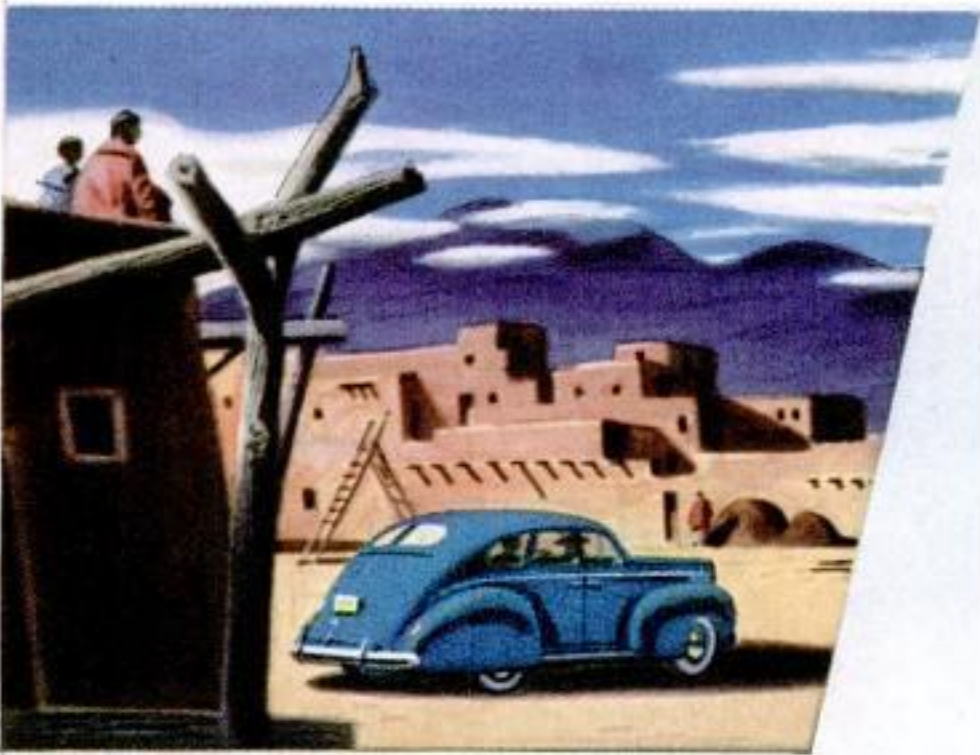
ORCHID VALENTINE

FEBRUARY 12, 1940

10 CENTS



LET IT FREEZE! Nash's exclusive Weather Eye Conditioned Air System gives you fresh June-like air, automatically maintained. Nash's exclusive Manifold-Sealed engine gives you flash starting, flash pick-up of 15 to 50 MPH in 13 seconds (high gear) even on zero days. See your dealer—check its amazing economy in a ride!



SEE YOUR NATION in a Nash, at lowest cost. Convertible bed saves lodging costs; Fourth Speed Forward saves up to 20% on gas and oil. Every day you can arrive refreshed—the difference in Nash's Arrow-Flight Ride will be a revelation to you!

We Won't Be Home *'til Morning!*

GET YOUR FEET out of the fireplace, and drop this magazine—that honking outside is meant for you!

Look out your window. A brand-new 1940 Nash is waiting! And you can tell by its eager racing lines, and the twinkle of the wheels—it's headed for fun tonight.

Get in the pilot's seat—it's rarin' to go!

There's a swish . . . a sweep . . . a roller-coaster swoop that sends you up to the leading car.

Want to pass? There's a new kind of Fourth Speed Forward in the throttle—nudge it, and this sweetheart just picks up her skirts and starts to fly!

You may have traveled this fast before, but never so silently, never so softly, never so easily. No need to tell you this Nash Manifold-Sealed engine is protected by important patents! Your half-down throttle tells that!

Getting chilly? Just a turn of that Weather Eye dial—and presto! You can feel grim February change to a fresh and genial June that never varies.

By the light of the moon, your wheels are rolling over winter-frozen ruts—yet you don't feel it. That unwavering line of your Sealed Beam lights tells you—you've never had a ride as smooth as Nash's Arrow-Flight!

Stop and ski—or go light-hearted, long pennants of snow swirling behind you. You won't be coming home 'til the first rooster puts the fading moon to rout!

Give us this night—or tomorrow—or 15 idle minutes anytime. We guarantee to give you the most exciting demonstration you ever had of an automobile!

Our \$45,000,000 in resources are concentrated on the building of a single make of car . . . and because we put more into it—you get more out of it. More fun out of owning it . . . higher resale value later.

We are waiting and ready to go—are you?

LOWER PRICES: from \$795 delivered at Factory! 4-door Sedan (below) \$875, includes Standard Equipment and Federal Taxes. White Sidewall Tires, Weather Eye, Rear Wheel-Shields, Fourth Speed are optional extras.

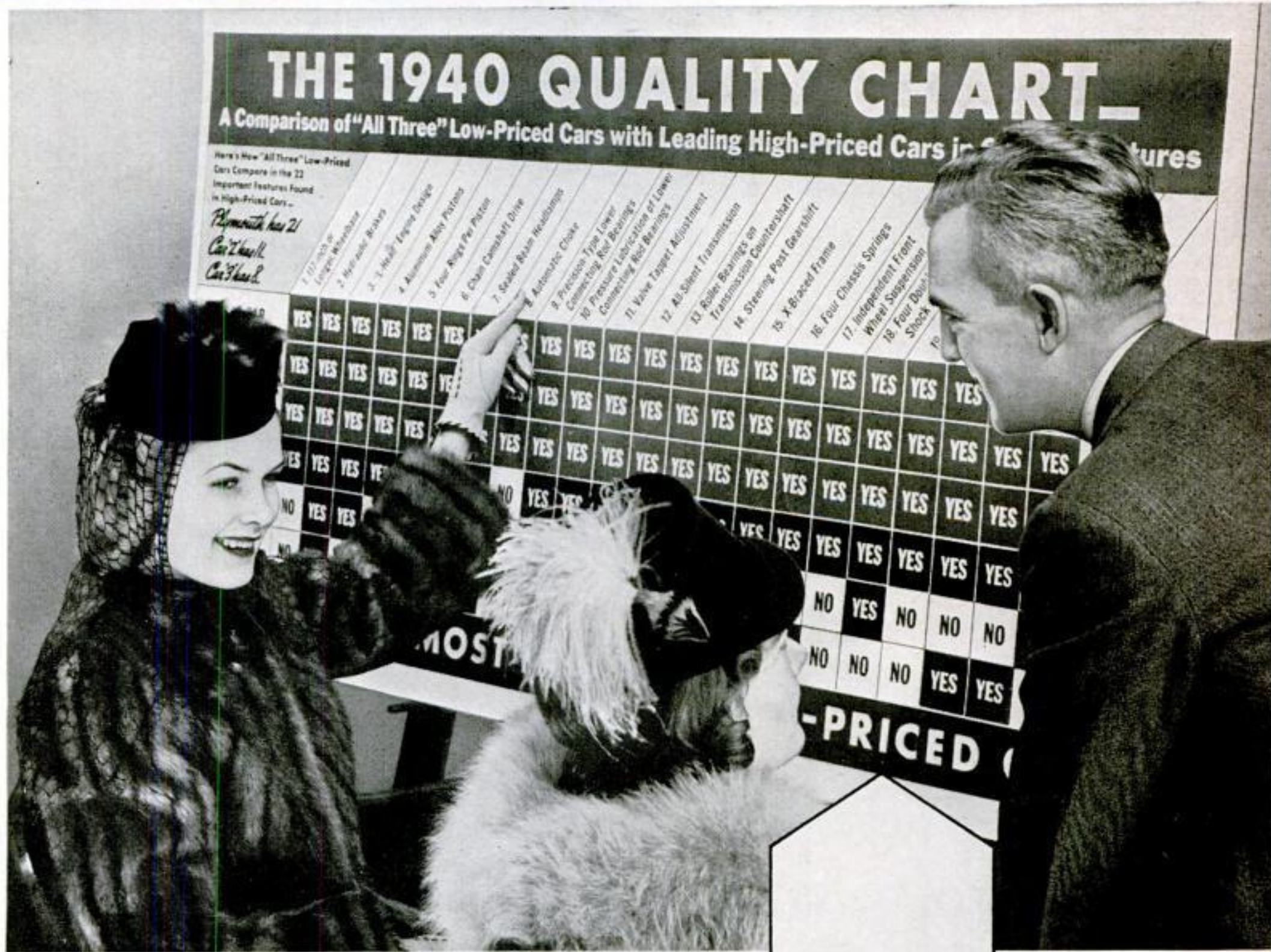
\$795



You'll be Happier in a **NASH**

Here's the Easy Way to Get More for Your Money!

Two simple steps and you can be sure of getting the most car value for your money! **FIRST:** Spend a few minutes with the 1940 Quality Chart. It gives you clear comparisons of "All Three" low-priced cars in size, safety, comfort, and long life! **SECOND:** Complete this evidence to your own inner satisfaction—discover new motoring enjoyment—by taking the 1940 Plymouth's great Luxury Ride!



TWO QUICK STEPS AND YOU KNOW THE BEST BUY

1. SEE THE QUALITY CHART
2. TAKE THE LUXURY RIDE

OF 22 FEATURES FOUND IN HIGH-PRICED CARS—

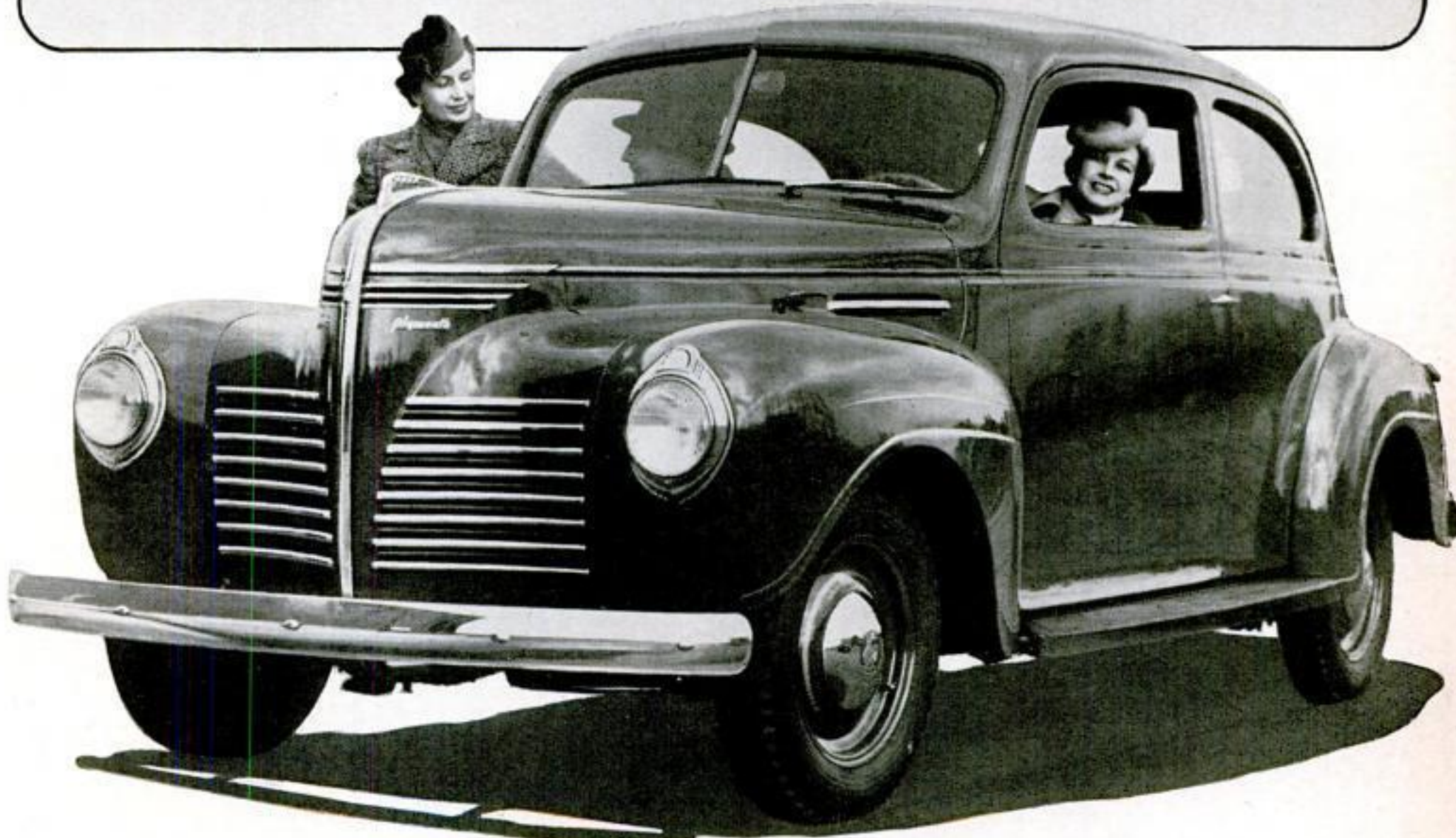
*Plymouth has 21...
Car "2" has 11... Car "3" has 8*

THIS 1940 PLYMOUTH is the biggest, most luxurious Plymouth ever built—and the *most popular!*

People by the thousands are discovering that in size, style, comfort, *value*—it's the one low-priced car of 1940 that's *most like the high-priced cars!*

High-priced cars resemble each other on 22 important features. Of "All 3" *low-priced* cars, only Plymouth gives you a majority of these features.

The 1940 Quality Chart quickly gives you the value facts on "All 3." See it at your Plymouth dealer's. And to discover how finer engineering gives you more riding enjoyment—gives you *more car for your money*—take Plymouth's delightful Luxury Ride. And remember, Plymouth is *very easy to buy!*



TUNE IN MAJOR BOWES' AMATEUR HOUR, COLUMBIA NETWORK, THURSDAYS, 9-10 P. M., E. S. T.
SEE THE NEW LOW-PRICED PLYMOUTH COMMERCIAL PICK-UP AND PANEL DELIVERY!

PLYMOUTH BUILDS GREAT CARS

DON'T LET HEAT, SOAP, WATER



GIVE YOU

DRY SCALP

use

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

and keep your handsome hair

DON'T let the conveniences of modern living rob your hair of its life and lustre! Combat "dry scalp" with 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic—the Tonic that contains no drying ingredients . . . that supplements the natural scalp oils and keeps hair soft, easy to manage and young-looking.

With generous applications of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic, give your scalp a vigorous finger massage before each shampoo. Afterward, and each morning when you brush your hair, apply a few drops of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic . . . In this way the drying effects of soap, water and steam heat will be counteracted and your hair will be kept good-looking and well-groomed. Resolve right now to give your hair and scalp this proper care . . . and get a bottle of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic today!



Copr. 1940, Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Conn'd.

BEWARE THESE "DRY SCALP" DANGER SIGNS!



HAIR HARD
TO MANAGE



ITCHING
SCALP



DANDRUFF
SCALES

A few drops a day
supplement natural
scalp oils, combat
"dry scalp" and keep
hair good-looking.



40c
and
70c

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

In the issue of Jan. 8, LIFE published a series of letters from its Berlin correspondent, William D. Bayles, describing his life in Germany since the war began. Mr. Bayles left Germany on Jan. 18. Following is a cable describing his experiences in crossing the border into The Netherlands.—ED.

Sirs:

The fun began at Osnabrueck, which is the last German station before the war zone where all not en route for Holland are compelled to leave the train. The rest, consisting of 150 Jews and 20 Gestapo agents and myself, were crowded into two coaches, each patrolled by four guards armed with pistols. The car's unheated temperature was around zero. I was cramped into a compartment with nine Jews who sat shivering in overcoats.

Leaving the station the guard opened the compartment door and barked: "Will one of you synagog vultures pull down that blind?" The Jews sat in a trance and didn't move, with the haggard faces and shaved heads of men fresh from a concentration-camp paling.



WILLIAM D. BAYLES (1932)

"You want to spend your last hour in the Reich being stubborn, do you? Then I shall do it myself," added the guard, kicking the luggage aside, pushing a young Jew standing in the aisle violently onto the lap of an old woman. "If you hyenas dare approach that window I shall shoot you," he admonished.

Sitting next to the window I could see through the crack at the side of the blind, and noticed that we were passing through evacuated country, that the siding was lined with hospital trains consisting of old coaches from which the seats were removed and in which double-decker bunks were installed—a Red Cross painted on the side. The majority of bunks were apparently occupied, indicating the French artillery accuracy or influenza.

Troop trains, in which the coaches were used as barracks, were standing here and there on the siding, soldiers on guard in the zero weather and deep snow. The interior of our coach was completely dark as no light was turned on; the guards patrolled with flashlights and I had to watch so as not to be caught peeping.

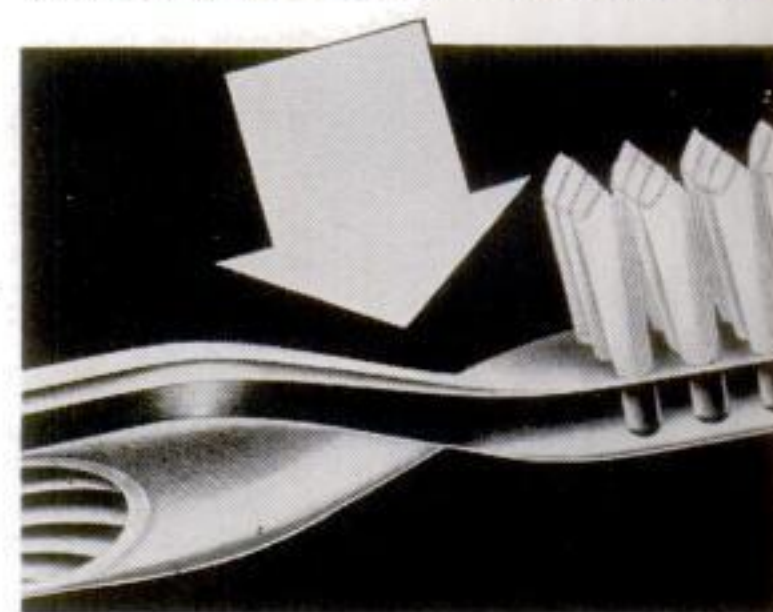
Entering the compartment, the guard held the light in the face of first one Jew and then another, and if the Jew attempted to avoid the glare the guard ordered: "Look at me, Sarah, don't hide your criminal mug."

Arriving about 3 o'clock at Bentheim, an isolated frontier station with four tracks—this being the only frontier station now open to Holland—the guards ordered all out, pushing and prodding the Jews to make them hurry, ordering them not to loiter on the platform, herding them into the customs room.

(continued on p. 4)

Scientific TWIST

in D. D. handle enables you to



CLEAN TEETH



CORRECT WAY

as your dentist recommends

ASK your dentist about the importance of correct brushing of your teeth and you'll know the reason for the twist in the handle of the D.D. tooth brush. For that exclusive twist in the handle of the D.D. makes it easier to clean the teeth the right way than the wrong way.

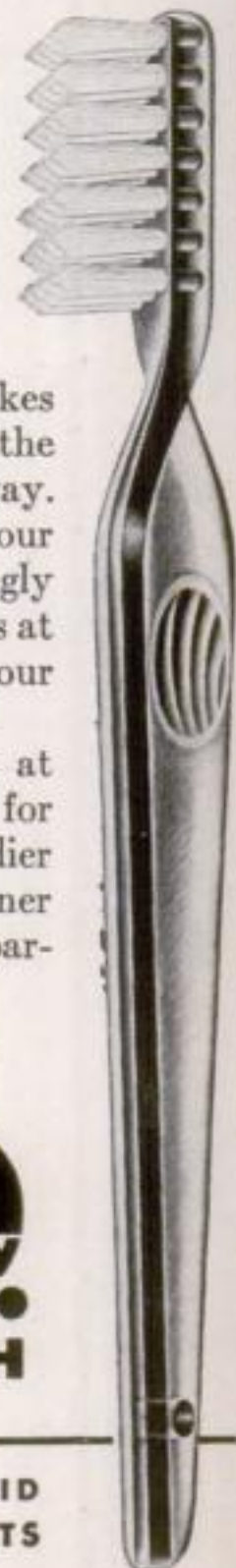
And because you brush your teeth correctly, it's amazingly simple to massage your gums at the same time . . . giving your gums healthful stimulation.

Get a D.D. tooth brush at your druggist's today. See for yourself how this new, handier tooth brush makes for cleaner teeth, firmer gums, a more sparkling smile!

D.D.

DOUBLE DUTY
TOOTH BRUSH

DESIGNED WITH THE AID
OF OVER 1,000 DENTISTS



Do you see a Girl?
 No. I see a Beautiful Lady of the Future.
 What makes her a Beautiful Lady?
 Her Lovely Smile.
 Why is her Smile so Lovely?
 Perhaps because she started young to use Ipana and Massage!



Guard your smile! Don't risk "Pink Tooth Brush"! Let Ipana and Massage help make your gums firmer, your teeth more sparkling!



TODAY even in the primary grades, thousands of children who don't know Nantucket from Nebraska, have already mastered a lesson that will stand them in good stead all of their lives. For they have learned to give their gums, as well as their teeth, the regular care that is so important in modern dental hygiene.

These children know—far better than their parents—the importance of gum massage to strong, healthy gums and sound, sparkling teeth. They know that today's soft foods deprive the gums of healthful chewing, needed stimulation. Then, as often happens, gums tend to become flabby, sensitive... flash a warning tinge of "pink."

Never Ignore "Pink Tooth Brush"

If your tooth brush shows "pink"—see your dentist! It may not mean serious trouble—but he is the one to decide. He

may say, perhaps, that yours is another case of lazy gums—gums in need of more exercise. And he may suggest "the helpful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

For Ipana is especially designed not only to clean teeth thoroughly but, with massage, to help the gums. When you brush your teeth, massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums. Feel that pleasant "tang"—exclusive with Ipana and massage. It is evidence that you're stimulating circulation and so helping make gums firmer, stronger.

Get an economical tube of Ipana today. Start now with Ipana and massage for healthier gums, brighter teeth, a more attractive smile.

Ipana Tooth Paste



Young father, earning \$50 a week, sees his family's future safe

TODAY

HIS PAY CHECKS MEET THE MONTHLY BILLS. And he is setting aside about \$1 a day to guarantee his family's happiness in the years to come.



IF HE DIES

HIS FAMILY WILL GET \$100 EVERY MONTH FOR 20 YEARS—a guaranteed income to pay inescapable expenses until his children are grown.



AFTER THAT, HIS WIFE WILL GET \$10,000 CASH... or a monthly income for her independence all the years she lives.



Copyright 1940 by The Union Central Life Insurance Co.

A SINGLE UNIT OF THE MULTIPLE PROTECTION PLAN produces this large return from a small investment because... it provides money not in a lump sum but in monthly checks as the family needs it... especially during the years when the children are growing up.

The Multiple Protection Plan is adaptable to your family—paying \$50, \$75, \$100, or up to \$1,000 a month, depending on your needs and your budget. It is easy to get complete information on this new plan without obligation. Write to The Union Central Life Insurance Company, Dept. B-11, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

~ A \$300,000,000 INSTITUTION FOUNDED IN 1867 ~

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

The windows were boarded over, and S.S. frontier guards in black uniforms instead of green-capped customs officials were in charge.

"Germans on this side," ordered the guard, and 20 Gestapos lined up at the table. "Not you scum of Israel. Whoever told you you were German?" he bawled when several Jews started to line up. The Jews were then herded into a windowless shed, without heat, ventilation, toilets or water, and were required to remain there until their passports and luggage were examined; the sojourn being in most cases 24 hours. The Gestapo agents who were leaving Germany with us deposited papers and party pins and were given an envelope apparently containing instructions and Dutch money. Then they were passed through a door at the end of the room to a shuttle train waiting to take them to the Dutch frontier station of Oldenzaal about five miles away.

Then began my examination which lasted over four hours. I had been given a letter from the Berlin police requesting frontier courtesy, had been advised by the Berlin Gestapo to place an unopened bottle at the top of my suitcase which would be confiscated by the Frontier guard but at the same time would be a sign to the guards that I was traveling with the approval of the bully boys in Berlin. The cognac was duly confiscated, the letter was read but without result. "Why are you leaving Germany? Why didn't you leave three months ago?" asked the guards. Not heeding my answers, they began to pore over my passport, checking my name with a typed list of passengers.

"Now we shall see what all you are trying to smuggle from Germany," declared a guard, ordering me to open my luggage. My retort that it would take real talent to find anything in the Reich worth smuggling angered them. One told me to keep my mouth shut if I ever expected to arrive in Holland. The contents of two suitcases were strewn over the table, dirty hands tearing new laundered shirts apart, holding up each garment in the light. The discovery of several articles of my wife's clothing (forgotten when she left Germany in September) resulted in crude remarks from the guard. He held up a chemise and remarked "Lovely panties you wear, sweetheart. We are glad to know that American men wear silk and lace undies." The second suitcase, containing pamphlets and notebooks, was examined, after which it was announced that two would be sent back to Berlin for examination and forwarded to me later if approved.

Every time the examination was apparently finished, I began to repack the suitcase, but the guard interrupted, saying: "I shall have another look at those trousers" or "Let's see your brassiere again, darling." After two hours of this I was permitted to repack my suitcases, minus the cognac, film, notebooks, all souvenirs of wartime Germany (such as food tickets, magazines and food articles). I was then ordered to undress, although the room temperature was around freezing, the guard remarking to my protest: "We didn't know an American was coming, otherwise we would have heated the place and prepared a banquet."

My pockets were turned inside out, the contents of my wallet read. I was permitted to keep on shorts and socks, but stood in them for at least 20 minutes, the guards telling me the fresh air was good for the constitution. I was finally told to dress and obtain my passport at the door when the train arrived. Leaving the building the guard at the door said: "There's your train. Get in and don't look out until it stops. Give the regards of the S. S. to sweethearts in America."

For ten minutes I was alone in the dark unheated coach. Then a stream of Jews came from behind the customs house, laden with luggage, urged on by guards who pushed them into the coaches, slammed and locked the doors.

(continued on p. 6)



Cooking Expert

authority on today's smart "Mixed Greens Salad," says...

I WOULDN'T THINK OF TROUBLING TO MAKE FRENCH DRESSING AT HOME. THIS REAL FRENCH DRESSING MADE WITH "FRESH-PRESS" SALAD OIL GIVES SUPERB FLAVOR. IT TASTES FRESHER THAN HOME-MADE!



FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES EVERY DAY

A SPECIAL SHAVE CREAM

IT'S NOT A SOAP
NEEDS NO SHAVING BRUSH
Not Greasy... Leaves Skin Smoother

Daily shaving leaves many men's faces raw, sensitive. This is especially true of the man who, because of his business and social status, must shave every day.

To meet this condition Williams has now developed a special cream for daily shavers. It's called Glider. Wash face thoroughly with soap and warm water to remove razor-dulling grit, then spread on Glider quickly, easily with your fingers. No brush. No lather. Not sticky or greasy.

A superabundance of moisture in this rich cream softens each whisker, yet forms a protective layer over your face to keep blade from scraping. Swiftly and gently your razor glides over your skin. Like a cold cream, Glider helps smooth and soften your skin and prevent chapping and roughness. Glider is the result of 100 years' experience in making fine shaving preparations.

Ernest D. Hullburt
PRESIDENT

P. S. Try Glider at our Expense:

Send your name and address on a penny post card, for a generous FREE tube of Glider "No-Brush" Cream. The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CG-3, Glastonbury, Conn. Offer good in U.S.A. and Canada only.

YOUR INCOME TAX

HOW TO KEEP IT DOWN

The Book That Tells You Every Allowable Deduction
CLEAR-CONCISE-EASY TO UNDERSTAND
Explains This Year's Many Important New Changes

1. By knowing *each* and *every* deduction to which you are justly entitled.
2. By learning how to prepare your income tax return *quickly and correctly* . . . thus avoiding future assessments, penalties and interest charges.

THIS year your income tax is more complicated than ever. Right now is the time to find out definitely how to make out your correct return, and how to avoid either underpaying or overpaying your tax.

Each year, thousands of income tax payers unknowingly pay the Government more than they should. In a great many of these cases the Government has no indication that it is receiving more than its due. As a result, the money is not refunded.

Each year, other thousands of taxpayers are heavily penalized for underpayment caused by their honestly mistaken ideas about exemptions and deductions.

Over 100,000 Copies Already Sold

"Your Income Tax," by J. K. Lasser, C.P.A., is this year's addition to the widely used series of guide books which in previous years have sold over 100,000 copies. It is new, completely up-to-date, covers every Federal income tax requirement and *every change of the past year*. It is written in simple, untechnical language; it is the quickest and most accurate help ever devised for income tax payers.

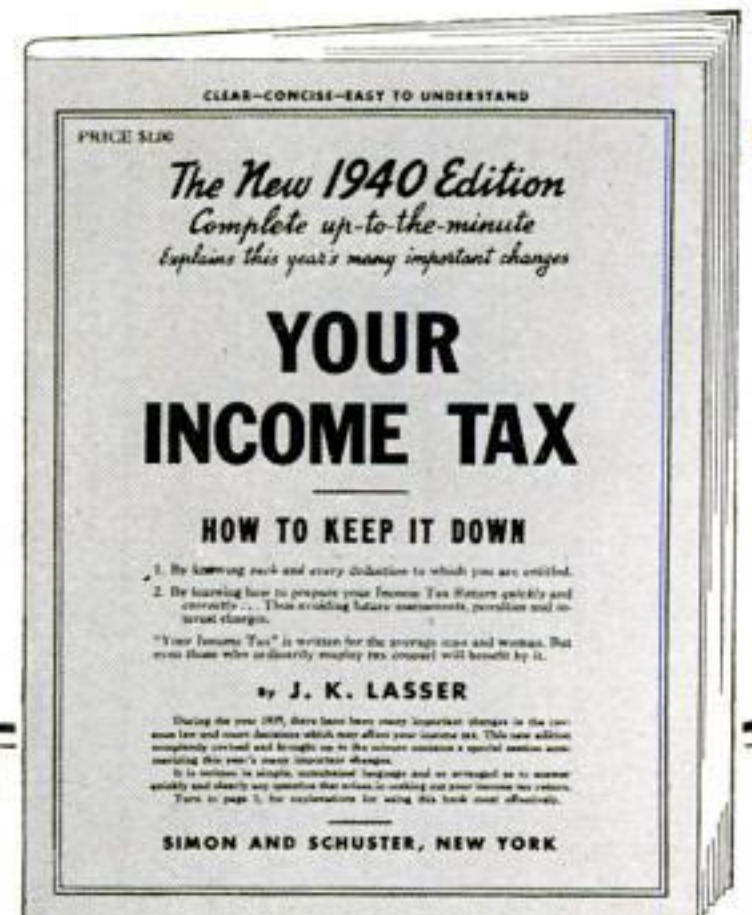
GUARANTEED
to save you time and money
—or you pay nothing

So certain are we that this book will save a great deal of your time, enable you to keep your tax down, and avoid the trouble of later assessments, that we offer it to you on this straightforward guarantee: When you receive "Your Income Tax," look it through. Examine the sections that apply to you. See how much help they give you. Use the book, if you wish, in making out your actual return. If it does not definitely save you time and money—return it, and it costs you nothing.

SEND NO MONEY

Keep your tax down by getting this book at the earliest possible date. Mail this coupon now *without money* (unless you prefer to remit now and save postage costs). "Your Income Tax" will be sent to you at once. When postman delivers your copy, pay him only \$1 plus few cents postage charges. Keep the book 5 days. If in that time it does not clearly prove it is worth many times its cost, you may return it for full refund without further obligation. You thus take no risk whatever.

SIMON AND SCHUSTER, Inc.,
 Dept. 622, 386 Fourth Ave.,
 New York, N. Y.



How to Use This Book:

It is not necessary for you to read this book through. It is so arranged that the text follows the exact routine of your tax return. In 1-2-3 manner you are referred to the specific page or pages that apply to *you*, and are told what to do and how.

1. What you may deduct from income for expenses, taxes, contributions, interest, losses, etc., etc. Complete Check Lists insure your taking advantage of each and every deduction to which you are entitled.
2. All credits you may take for exemptions, dependents, earned income, etc., etc.
3. What you must include in, and may exclude from your income. Convenient Check Lists save your time, insure your accuracy.
4. How to compute your correct income tax quickly and accurately.



To make sure you overlook nothing— **CHECK LISTS** of exemptions and deductions are given. These include—

- 178** Items Which You May Exclude From Your Gross Income.
- 75** Different Taxes Deductible by an Individual.
- 9** Types of Charitable Contributions Which Have Been Approved as Deductions.
- 225** Deductions Which May Be Made If You Are Engaged in a Trade, Business or Profession.
- 40** Changes in the Law During 1939 Affected by Statutes, Rulings and Decisions.
- 15** Recommendations as to Security Transactions.
- 122** Deductions Which May Be Made by Salaried Men and Women.

NOTE TO TAX COUNSELLORS—Many tax counsellors, lawyers, and accountants are ordering a copy of this book for *each* member of their staff.



Easy to mix. Just stir one teaspoonful of Bosco into a cup of whole milk (hot or cold) and it's ready.



IRON: Relative available amounts in—
 SPINACH —
 RAISINS —
 BOSCO —

If your grocer or milkman does not handle Bosco, mail us his name and address. We'll see he is supplied. Bosco Co., 180 Madison Ave., N. Y. C.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

The coach was permeated with the stench of excrement but I was unable to see my co-travelers. Peering behind the blind, I saw a treeless desolate country, an occasional dark building, then a high strongly illuminated fence leading up to the tracks, and an S. S. guard standing in a shelter booth at the side of the track. The first lighted buildings began to appear and the train pulled into Oldenzaal station where the platform was alive with Dutch soldiers, officials and nurses waiting to take care of the Jews. My co-travelers, who were unshaven, filthy, and red-eyed, were hustled into warm washrooms by nurses who seemed accustomed to such arrivals.

I entered a restaurant with steaming coffee urn, tables laden with great slabs of ham and cheese on white bread, huge trays of oranges and apples, cases full of chocolate. I suddenly found myself reeling and trembling and stumbled into a chair. A Dutch waiter brought me Bols gin without my asking and declared: "Most travelers from Germany need Bols when they arrive. It must be pretty bad over there."

The Gestapos from my train were still in one corner of the station waiting for a train to Amsterdam. Most of them were loud and merry, gorging themselves with cheese, butter and fruit, keeping the waiters running for beer and schnaps. The Dutch soldiers in high-collared green uniforms kept an eye on the Gestapos unostentatiously, following those who left the room.

WILLIAM D. BAYLES

Amsterdam, The Netherlands
Jan. 27, 1940

King and CINCUS

Sirs:

In LIFE, Jan. 22, is a full-page picture of the new Commander in Chief of the United States Navy (CINCUS). On the table, in the picture, is a photograph of King George of England. God rest the shades of Jones, Hull, Decatur, Bainbridge, Lawrence and Perry.

WILLIAM R. BRINK

Cambridge, Mass.



ADMIRAL RICHARDSON

The Hepburns

Sirs:

I was able to read only through the Hepburn article in your Jan. 22 issue, being overcome with enthusiasm for the Hepburn family, the life of Social Consciousness, and Peggy's picture.

We of the next generation might get somewhere in solving the world's social and economic problems if more families of America's upper crust would break the crust by becoming as interested in these problems as the Hepburns.

SAM C. POLK JR.

Houston, Tex.

Sirs:

The saga of the slightly slap-happy Hepburns was more fascinating than the didos of the Vanderhofs in *You Can't Take It With You* could ever hope to be. In fact, as I write this, I'll bet my good Christmas tie that a dozen Hollywood conferences are in progress

(continued on p. 8)

QUALITY THAT'S FAMOUS. TASTE THAT'S FLAVOR-AGED



CLICQUOT CLUB

GOLDEN GINGER ALE
PALE DRY GINGER ALE
SPARKLING WATER (SODA)
50 Years a Favorite!

EBERHARD FABER First Aid TO EVERYONE'S INNOCENT ERRORS



When next you buy an eraser, look for the name EBERHARD FABER. That name is your warranty of smooth erasing—as in pencils it is of smooth writing. It's an all-familiar name with an all-familiar meaning: "You can trust the product on which this name appears". Let it be your buying guide.

Eberhard Faber Erasers for all needs are on sale everywhere. Write, on your firm's letterhead, for guide-chart folder "Eraser Recommendations".

EBERHARD FABER

Fine Writing Materials Since 1849

PENCILS OF ALL KINDS—MECHANICAL
PENCILS—FOUNTAIN PENS—ERASERS
RUBBER BANDS, ETC., ETC.

MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS MONGOL PENCILS

OUT-SPRINTS OUT-RIDES and OUT-SELLS all other low-priced cars

Eye it • Try it • Buy it!

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

In acceleration, in hill-climbing, in driving and riding ease, as in nationwide popularity . . .

"Chevrolet's *FIRST* Again!"

You're the master of the liveliest and most luxurious car ever offered at a low price when you sit at the wheel of Chevrolet for '40!

You can step ahead of all other low-priced cars in traffic, for you have at your command the fastest-accelerating car in the field.

You can zoom over the crest of a steep hill in high with greater power and ease than can the driver of any other low-priced car.

You can shift gears more swiftly and effortlessly—travel over smooth or rough roads with a greater degree of gliding luxury—thanks to Chevrolet's Exclusive Vacuum-Power Shift and its exclusive "Ride Royal†."

And you acquire all of these advantages in Chevrolet for '40 at the *lowest* cost for gas, oil and upkeep!

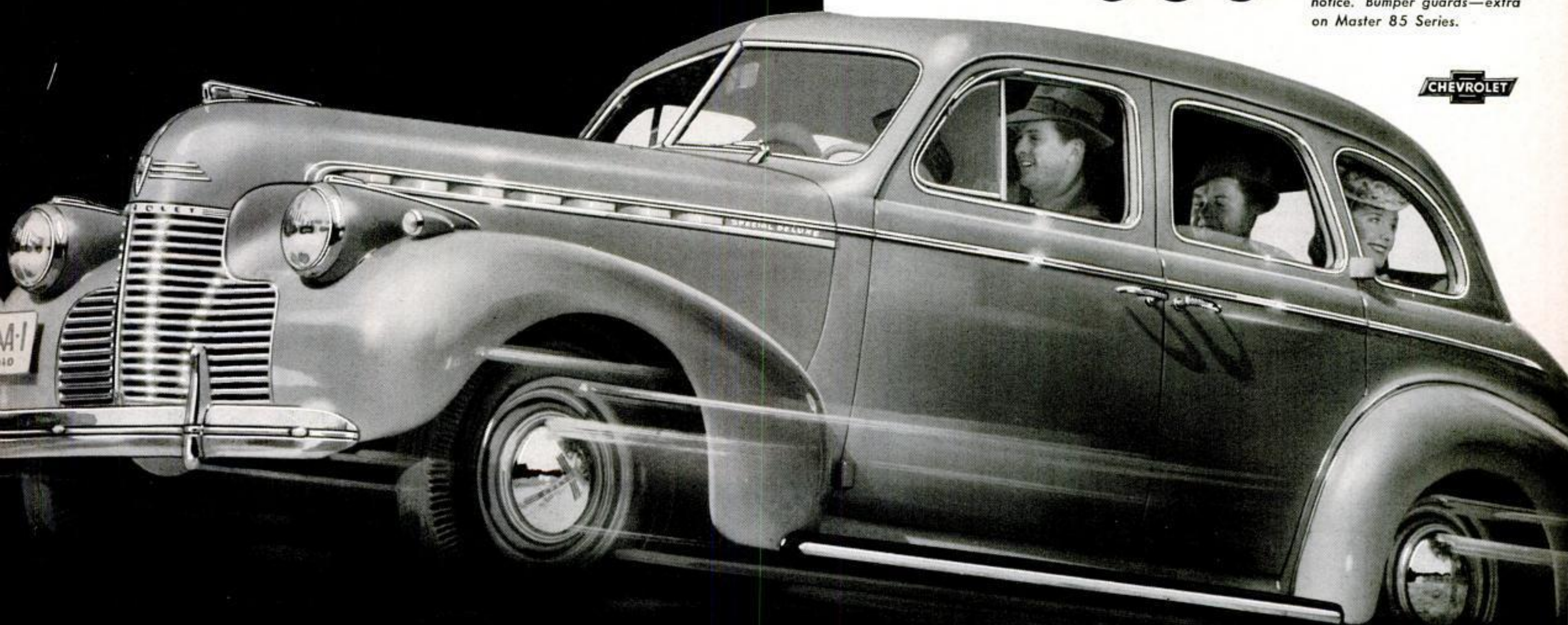
Something's telling you, "*better eye it, try it, buy it*" and enjoy the thrill of owning the car that out-values and out-sells all others—a 1940 Chevrolet!

†On Special De Luxe and Master De Luxe Series.

85-H.P. VALVE-
IN-HEAD SIX

\$659

AND UP, *at Flint, Michigan. Transportation based on rail rates, state and local taxes (if any), optional equipment and accessories—extra. Prices subject to change without notice. Bumper guards—extra on Master 85 Series.

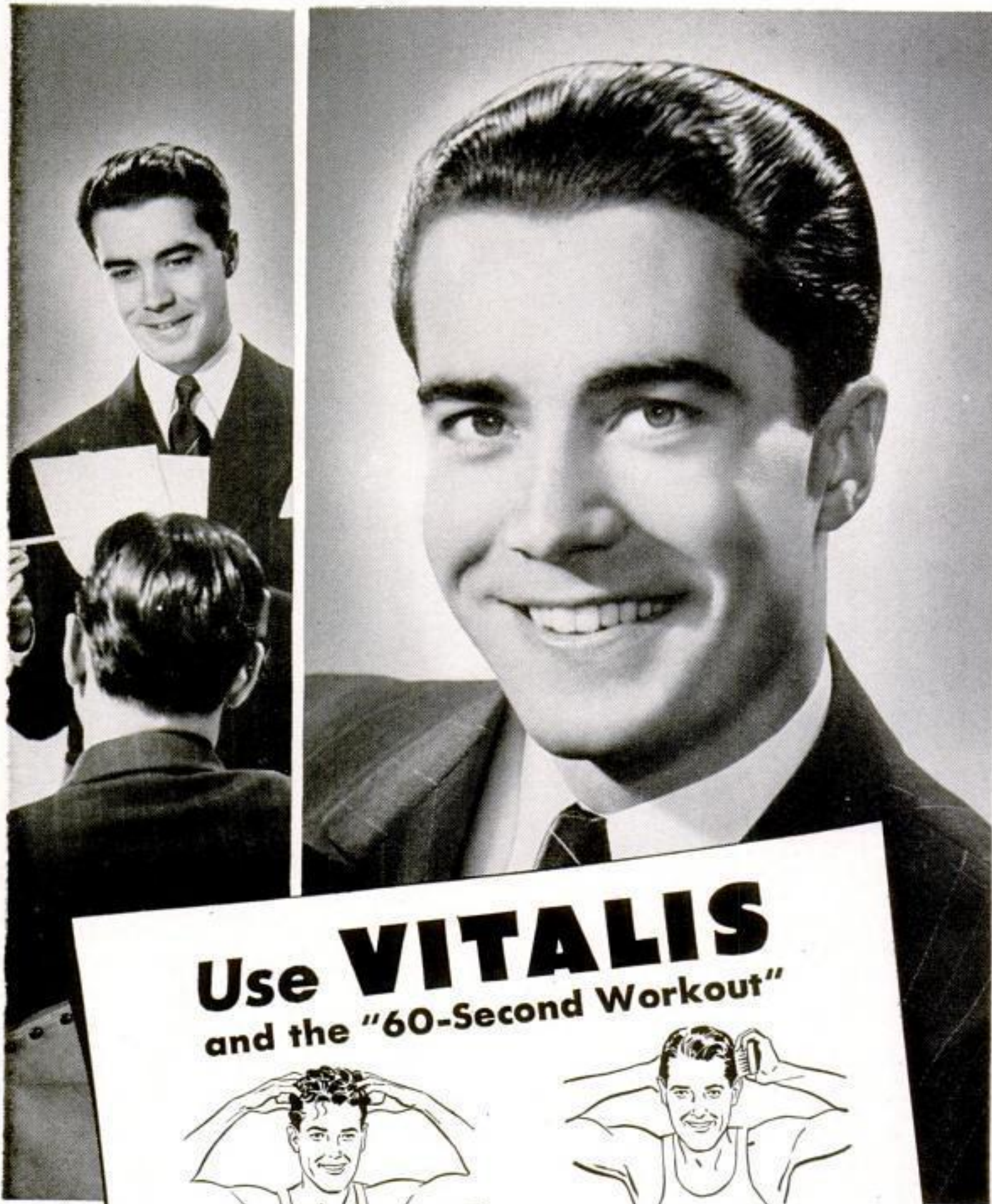


The Special De Luxe Sport Sedan, \$802*

CHEVROLET for '40

Copyrighted material

Well-Groomed Hair can help your Business and Social Life!



Use VITALIS and the "60-Second Workout"



1 50 Seconds to Rub—Circulation quickens—flow of necessary oil is increased—hair has a chance!



2 10 Seconds to Comb and Brush—Hair has a lustre—no objectionable "patent-leather" look.

EVERY BUSINESS call you make—means a chance to make a favorable impression. That's why well-groomed hair is so important. And why men everywhere use Vitalis and the famous "60-Second Workout". It's easy to keep your hair attractive and good-looking, to make it speak well of you—with Vitalis.

Just apply Vitalis briskly on your scalp. Notice that pleasant tingle as sluggish circulation speeds up. Your scalp begins to lose its tightness... becomes more free and supple. Then the pure vegetable oils of Vitalis supplement the natural scalp oil—overcoming dryness—giving your hair a wonderful, natural lustre. See how Vitalis routs unsightly, loose dan-

druff—helps prevent excessive falling hair, too. Now comb your hair. How easily it falls into place—stays put—and there's no trace of any objectionable "patent-leather" look.

Give your hair a chance to help you win the admiration and respect of others. Keep it well-groomed and help keep it healthy with Vitalis and the "60-Second Workout"! Get a bottle of Vitalis from your druggist today.

Ask Your Barber

He's an expert on the care of scalp and hair. For your protection in the barber shop—genuine Vitalis comes only in sanitary, individual Seal tubes. Next time you go to the barber's, insist on Vitalis Seal tubes.

VITALIS

HELPS KEEP HAIR HEALTHY AND HANDSOME!

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

which will result in at least five fantastic films ushering in another wealth-and-wackiness cycle.

RAY REYNOLDS

Easton, Pa.

Sirs:

You should be congratulated for your wonderful pages on Katharine Hepburn. I've met her twice and she has made me like her and dislike her intensely—that's the way she is...

RAYMOND R. SPENCER

Hamden, Conn.

Sirs:

Have just read your very interesting article on the Hepburns of Hartford. I, too, am a screwball.

JOHN KOCSANY

Oxford, Ohio

Man Behind the President

Sirs:

Let me congratulate you on your Jan. 22 issue. One of the most interesting yet.

Who are the distinguished-looking guys standing behind the President and Vice-President in the series of pictures of the Jackson Day dinner?

S. R. REDDEN

Shreveport, La.

Sirs:

Who's the big, sober-faced stagehand behind the President?

AL J. THEILER

Sacramento, Calif.

Sirs:

We citizens of Girard and Kansas are proud and wish to tell the world about our local boy who has made good: Dale Whiteside, an official escort of President Roosevelt. In the Jan. 22 issue of LIFE on pages 22 and 23, Dale is standing directly behind the President in the six lower pictures. We have other native sons we are just as proud of, but Mr. Dale Whiteside is in the limelight and is our most photographed Kansan.

J. D. JOHNSON

Girard, Kan.



QUALTERS & WHITESIDE (REAR)

● Mr. Whiteside (behind the President) is a Secret Service man. His companion (behind Vice President Garner) is Thomas Qualters, the President's personal bodyguard.—ED.

The War

Sirs:

I want to congratulate you on the fair manner in which you have covered the war situation up to the present. Your publication and TIME are the only ones that have tried sincerely to state the facts as they are without being carried away by sentimentalistic propaganda which in the end will cost us our neutrality.

LOUIS S. BEZA

New York, N. Y.

Every pair made with loving care... to bring you glamour, beauty, extra wear. Preferred by millions of women... Sold by over 6,000 stores, coast to coast. Popular prices.

MOJUD
the dependable
HOSIERY

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MOCK, JUDSON, VOHRINGER CO. OF N.Y., INC.

ENJOY LIFE WITH A CUSTOM-BUILT Gar Wood

AMERICA'S SMARTEST BOATS



24'6" Overlifter—Sleeps Two
(Exclusively Gar Wood in design)



22' Rear Engine Streamliner—Seats Nine
(The only boat of its kind in the world)

Smooth riding. Thrilling performance. Built by a champion to perform like a champion. Gar Wood Boats outclass them all. Prices begin at \$1095. Don't buy any boat until you see the new 1940 Gar Wood. Custom-built by the world's largest exclusive manufacturer of Runabouts and Utilities. Ask or write for the new 1940 Gar Wood boat catalog.

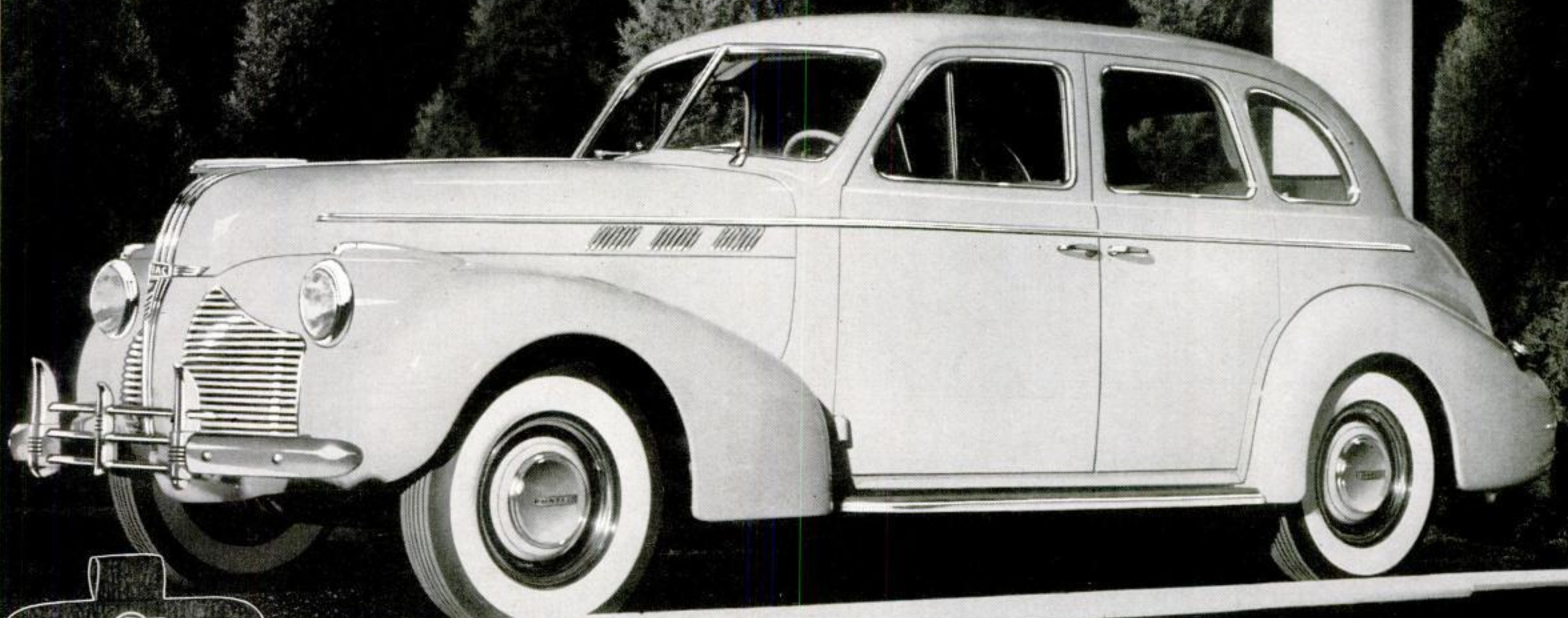
GAR WOOD INDUSTRIES, Inc.

Boat Division 440 River Road Marysville, Mich.

1940 BEST BOAT BUYS
TROPHY FLEET

Beautiful...

and as Trouble-Free as a Car Can Be!



ONLY \$783*

AND IT HEADS THE STYLE PARADE

and up *delivered at Pontiac, Mich. Transportation based on rail rates, state and local taxes (if any), optional equipment—white side-wall tires, accessories—extra. Prices subject to change without notice. A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE.

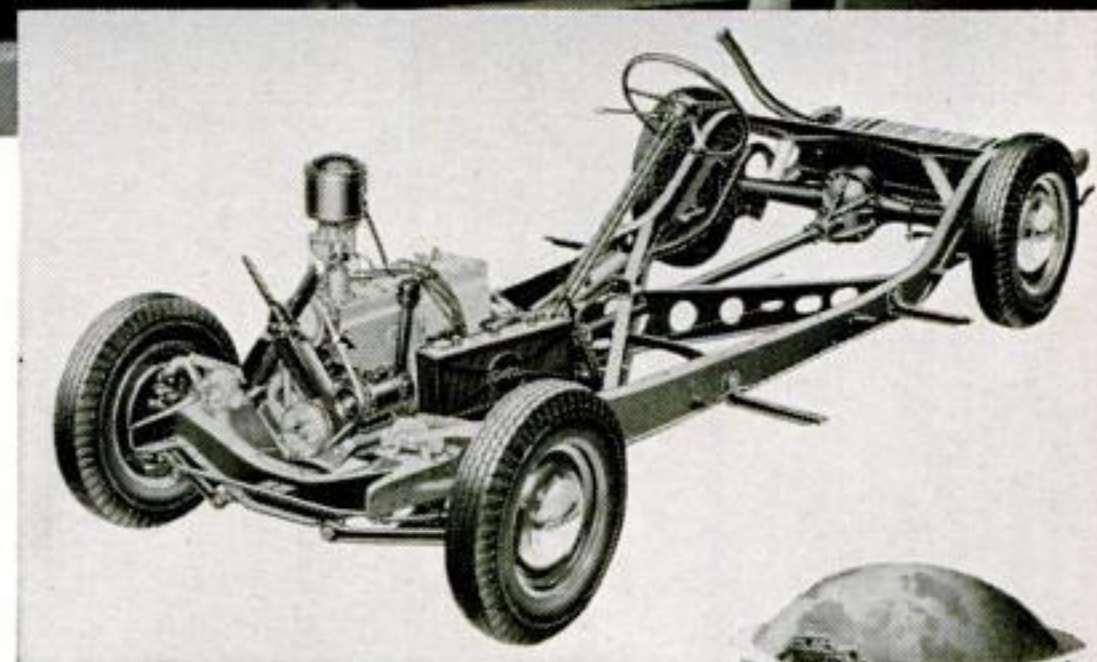
PONTIAC FOR PRIDE AND PERFORMANCE

←COMPARE PRICES:
Find out the slight difference in cost between a Pontiac and the lowest-priced cars!

Illustrating the Special Six 4-door Touring Sedan, \$876*

It's even better than it looks! Owners repeatedly tell us it's as trouble-free as a car can be. And a 5-year check of service records indicates that Pontiac can well be called "the most trouble-free car in the world."

And what else could be said about a car that offers so much more for so little more—so much more of everything that makes for motoring satisfaction?



Pontiac's sealed chassis is where Pontiac's amazing durability begins. Rugged, powerful, yet with micromatic precision in every vital unit, the Pontiac chassis is engineered to serve well long past the point when the average car is past its prime.



YES, THE 1940 Pontiac IS beautiful! Everyone agrees on that. But here's the big thing about this newest of the Silver Streaks:

"101,000 MILES AND GOING STRONG"

"My Pontiac has run 101,000 miles to date and still going strong. Nothing done to the motor to date—no valves ground—no rings replaced—no cylinder work done—and a gas mileage record during the last 70,000 miles of 19 miles per gallon."

—W. E. P., New Jersey

Help promote Safety—
Dim your lights
when passing.

Pontiac

**AMERICA'S FINEST
LOW-PRICED CAR**

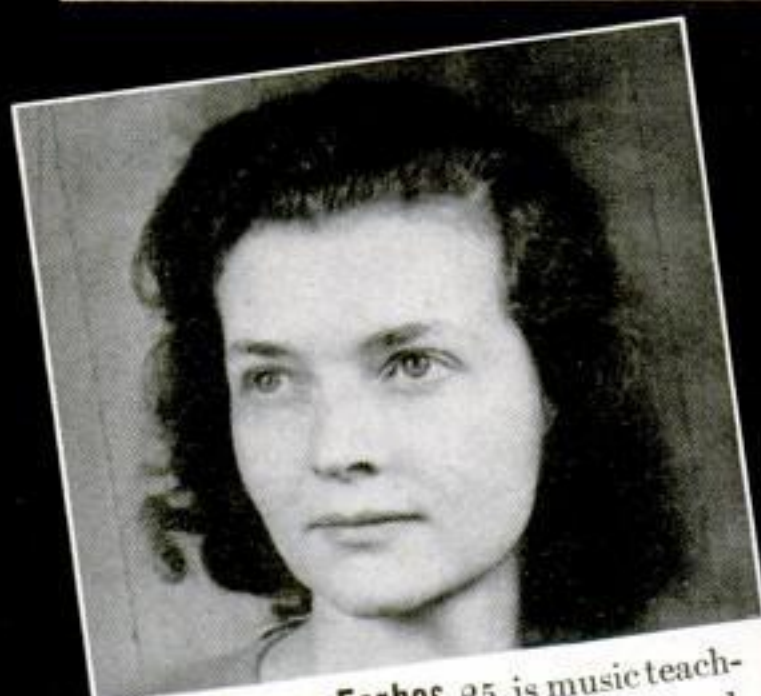
SPEAKING OF PICTURES...

... THESE SCHOOLTEACHERS WERE CHOSEN
BY LIFE'S READERS FOR THEIR LOOKS

In a letter published in *LIFE* (Jan. 22), Philip B. Sharpe of South Portland, Me., complained that of 1,500 schoolteachers whom he had recently met, only four were attractive. Many of their faces, he wrote, "would scare any child."

Indignant and irate, Sharpe-shooting relatives, sweethearts, classmates and neighbors of schoolteachers rose to the challenge and sent *LIFE* snapshots of teachers whom they consider pretty. Many schoolteachers rushed to their own defense. Shown here is a sampling of the 245 pictures submitted.

From Los Angeles, 30 youngsters, aged 8-12, wrote



Mrs. Theron Forbes, 25, is music teacher at Walworth, N. Y., High School.



Jean Hodgkins is physical culturist at Horace Mann School, N. Y. City.



Mrs. Rachel Walker of Bayport, L. I., teaches first grade at Blue Point, L. I., grade school.



Jennie D. Parone, 27, is fifth-grade teacher at the Dr. James H. Naylor School in Hartford, Conn. She has been teaching school for nine years.



Helen Mordoff teaches English at the Glens Falls, N.Y., Junior High School. Her recreations are reading and ping-pong.

ROMA WARREN, 21, IS A SUBSTITUTE TEACHER AT THE NUTLEY, N.J., HIGH SCHOOL



Patricia Collins teaches 30 youngsters at Third Street School, Los Angeles.



Helen Froelich teaches biology at National Park College, Forest Glen, Md.



Margaret Cook, 28, is a home economics instructor in Seat Pleasant, Md.



Marguerite Loehr is at Cambridge, Mass., Preparatory School for Girls.

to nominate Patricia Collins (*center, opposite*) as the "Most Beautiful Schoolteacher" in the U.S. "Seven Swarthmore Seniors" selected Marjorie Peter (*bottom, extreme right*), who was May Queen while at Swarthmore and has modeled professionally. An 11-year-old Pittsburgh child, enclosing a picture of his teacher, dramatically announced: "She is the prettiest girl in the world and I am going to marry her when I grow up."

Several of the letters suggested that schoolteachers find it difficult to look like movie starlets on an average salary of \$1,200 per year, that many of the

prettiest schoolteachers marry and lose their jobs.

Hardest teaching post is the little grade school down the village road, where many of the girls shown here teach. Besides teaching some 40 children, wrote an upstate New Yorker, the rural "schoolmarm" is expected to "check pupils' health, answer office circulars, perform yard, lunchroom and traffic-control duty, help feed needy pupils, create hobbies, chaperon parties, stop fights, mend skinned knees and broken hearts, visit sick pupils and arbitrate family disputes. She must act as a perfect citizen, refrain from chewing gum, smoking and drinking, live in

the home of some schoolboard member, be afraid of neither snakes, spiders nor mice and allow every local taxpayer to openly scrutinize her morals. In return she may be paid \$900 a year."

One small-town teacher wrote: "I like an occasional beer, but to get it I had to drive 40 miles and sit in trembling fear lest some stray citizen recognize me. I was requested to attend church and not go home weekends. Although I was stranded 200 miles from home, I was not invited into local mixed society. Some mothers and daughters were negligent and some were wary lest I snag an eligible bachelor."



Frances Shannon, 26, has been teaching first grade at Singac, N. J., grade school for four years. Her recreations are tennis, swimming, ping-pong.



Mrs. Adele Kaufman has been a teacher for twelve years, is now teaching the first grade at P. S. 153 in Queens, L. I.



Ruth Clemens teaches 500 boys art at the Milwaukee Vocational School.



Margery Piersol has leave of absence from Hazleton, Ind., High School.



Margaret Seixas is at Havergal College primary school in Toronto.



Mayre Midgard has been teaching fifth grade in Tucson, Ariz., three years.



Florence Dyste has first and second grades at Adams Public School in Minneapolis.



Ada May Roe is elocution teacher at St. Bernard's School in Bradford, Pa.



Leimona Hardesty, 22, teaches six subjects at the Stedman School, Denver.

MARJORIE PETER TEACHES AT WILLIAM PENN CHARTER SCHOOL IN PHILADELPHIA



DIRTY WORK *at the Digbys'...*
but the **LAUNDRY SAVED THE DAY!**



"IF THEY'D ONLY SEND ME TO THE LAUNDRY...IT WOULD DO US BOTH GOOD"



BOTH DAD AND BILL WERE SORRY, but Mother stayed mad. "O.K.," said Dad finally, "get your towels done outside—I'll pay for it." That reminded Mother—her friends had been telling her what marvelous work the modernized laundry did. She had always hesitated, but now she made up her mind—she'd try the towels.



NEXT MORNING SHE WENT to the laundry. "These are good towels," she said. "Will you please be careful?" The girl smiled. "You can be sure of that," she said. "We don't scrub dirt out. We coax it out gently. We use as many as 13 changes of water. And soaps as safe as those used at home."



WELL, MOM LEFT THE TOWELS, feeling better. And when the bundle came back, she ran to Dad. "They're so fluffy and *white*," she cried. "I couldn't possibly do better myself." "Uh—huh," said Dad—looking at the bill. "Say—is *that* all it cost for all those towels? Luvva Pete, why not send the laundry everything?"



WHAT A DIFFERENCE—Next wash-day Mrs. Digby went shopping in comfort—in uncrowded stores. Later she met Dad for lunch. "Well," said Dad, "how's the lady of leisure?" "Wonderful!" Mom replied, "I feel 10 years younger!" "You look it," smiled Dad. "It's just common-sense to let the laundry do it."

HOW TO MAKE WASH-DAY YOUR PLAY-DAY

Let the
LAUNDRY

do it

L-O-N-G LIFE FOR CLOTHES
M-O-R-E LEISURE
FOR YOU

COPYRIGHT, 1940, COMPTON ADVERTISING, INC.

Are you still being old-fashioned about sending your wash out of the house? If you are, listen to this.

Today's laundry is a far different affair from that of even 5 years ago. The industry has spent a fortune studying the effect of washing on different types of clothes. And this year alone they're spending millions of dollars in buying the most modern up-to-date equipment—scientific equipment you couldn't afford to buy.

That means today's laundry takes as good care of clothes as you do. That on difficult pieces like shirts, blankets, curtains, the laundry's work may look even better than yours.

Yes, today it's good common-sense to "let the laundry do it." And good business, too. For there's a type of laundry service to fit your problem and please your pocketbook. Just ask your laundry to show you.



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



IN 1940 LET FREEDOM RING

Why struggle with home-washing . . .

DO YOU KNOW . . .

★ That while you may divide your wash 3 ways;
★ white clothes, colored clothes and fine fabrics; to-
★ day's laundry makes up to 15 classifications . . .
★ each of which gets special treatment?

★ That washing and ironing temperatures are sci-
★ entifically correct, thermostatically controlled?

★ That the laundry industry spends millions of dol-
★ lars every year on research, modern equipment?

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Edith Korsch, who is a Brook Park, Minn. teacher, teaches six grades.



Jane De Boer teaches kindergarten in Rocky River, Ohio.



Selena Shurtliff teaches at Horace Mann School in Beverly Hills.



Grace Guerin teaches in a New York City high school.



Mrs. F. S. Jessic is teacher of dramatics in Laredo, Tex.



Pat Glover teaches at King George V School in Winnipeg, Manitoba.

It takes a woman to fight a COLD!*



"Men are such babies! The other evening my husband arrived home drenched to the skin, and sneezing his head off. Yet he wanted to go to his club that night, didn't want to take anything for his cold.

"Well, I put my foot down. I made him stay home and I gave him my double-help cold-fighter—Sal Hepatica, famous saline laxative.



"How does Sal Hepatica give double-help? Well, first, it's a gentle yet especially fast-acting saline laxative—and speed, you've got to admit, is important in fighting a cold.

"Second, Sal Hepatica helps Nature counteract the acidity that so often accompanies a cold.



"And now, hear my husband talk—

"'I never trifle with a cold,' I heard him telling his partner. 'At the first sign, I take a glass of sparkling Sal Hepatica. Its speedy, two-way action helps me chase a cold faster.'

"The ingrate! Never a word about me!"

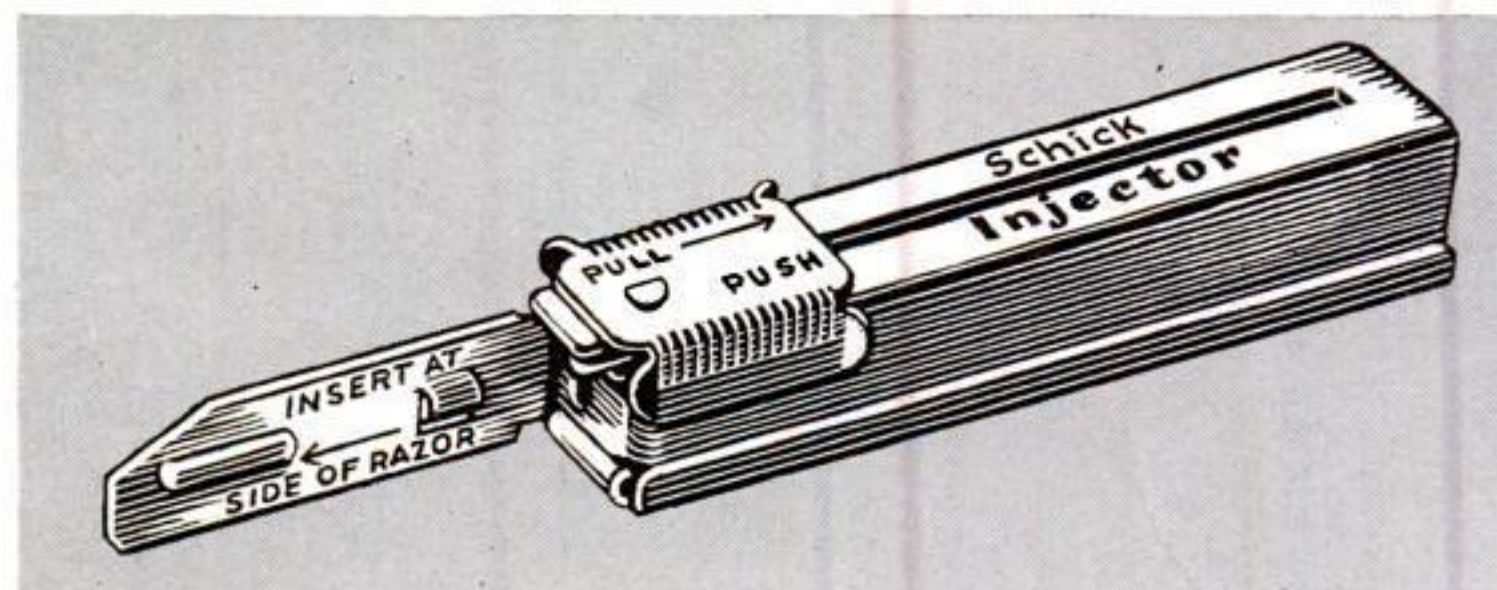
* A recent survey conducted by seven leading medical journals shows that 7 out of 10 doctors prescribe a saline laxative, in treating colds.

SAL HEPATICA

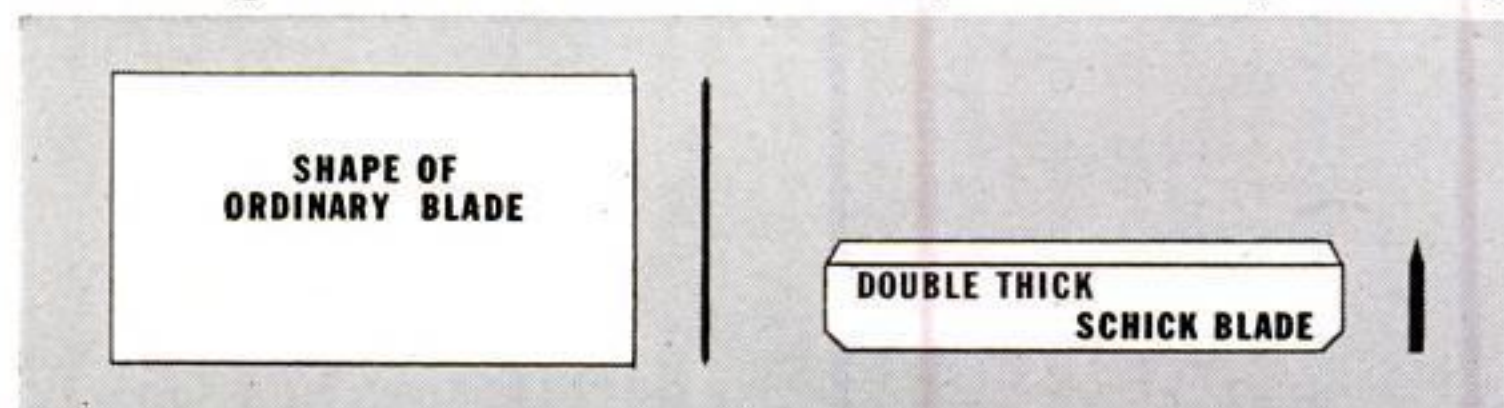
Get a bottle of this famous saline laxative at your druggist's today

TUNE IN! Big new Fred Allen Show—Wednesdays at 9 to 10 P. M., E.S.T.

PICTURE STORY OF AMERICA'S MOST UNUSUAL RAZOR BLADE!



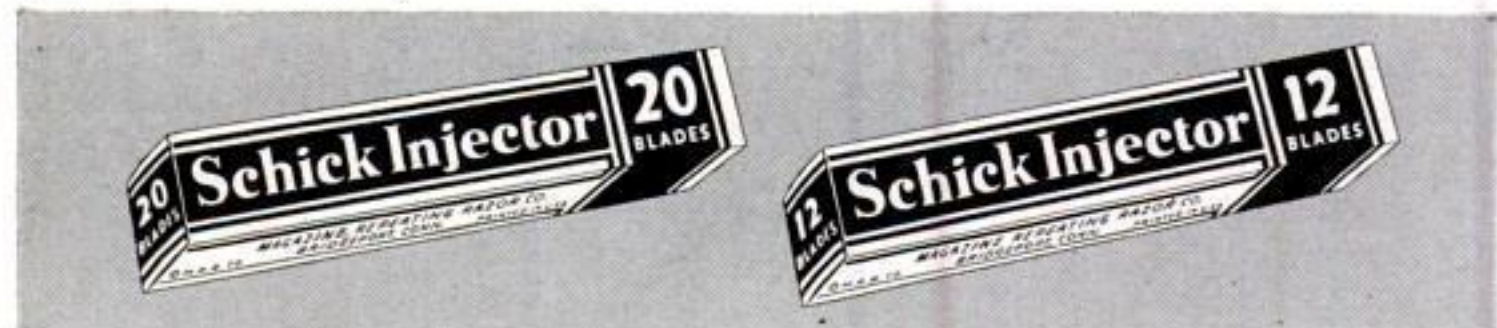
FIRST OF ALL, Schick Injector Blades come to you sealed in this metal Injector Cartridge. Each blade is bathed in a film of oil and each keen blade edge is actually suspended in space—untouched by any wrapping or handling. Your face is entitled to the best, uniform blade you can buy.



NEXT, Schick Injector Blades are just as long but *twice as thick* as most other blades—3 times thicker than tissue-thin ones. This extra thickness enables us to give them a real sharpening at the factory . . . a thorough honing and stropping for *extra* keenness and shaving life. Narrow blade width lets razor reach those hard-to-shave spots.



MOREOVER, these are the only blades in the world that are changed *automatically*. A gentle pull and push on the Injector shoots out the old blade and slips a fresh one into the head of the razor—*instantly*. You never have to unwrap, unscrew or reassemble anything to change blades with the Schick Injector Razor!



FINALLY, when you buy Schick Injector Blades you get a *whole* cartridge of blades—20 or 12 at a time. There's no running out of blades every few days when you shave with this razor!



THE "POPULARITY" KIT \$1.00

America's big shaving value, made possible by sales of more than 5,000,000 Schick Injector Razors! Trim, sturdy pigskin-grain case containing Schick Injector Razor and Cartridge of 12 Double-Thick Schick Blades.

This guarantee is stamped into every "Popularity" Kit.

This Schick Injector Razor is intended to give at least 20 years shaving service to the purchaser. If it gets out of order within that time, no matter what the cause may be, it will be reconditioned or replaced free of charge when returned to: Magazine Repeating Razor Company, Bridgeport, Conn. or Niagara Falls, Ont.

Inject a new thrill into shaving today

LIFE'S PICTURES



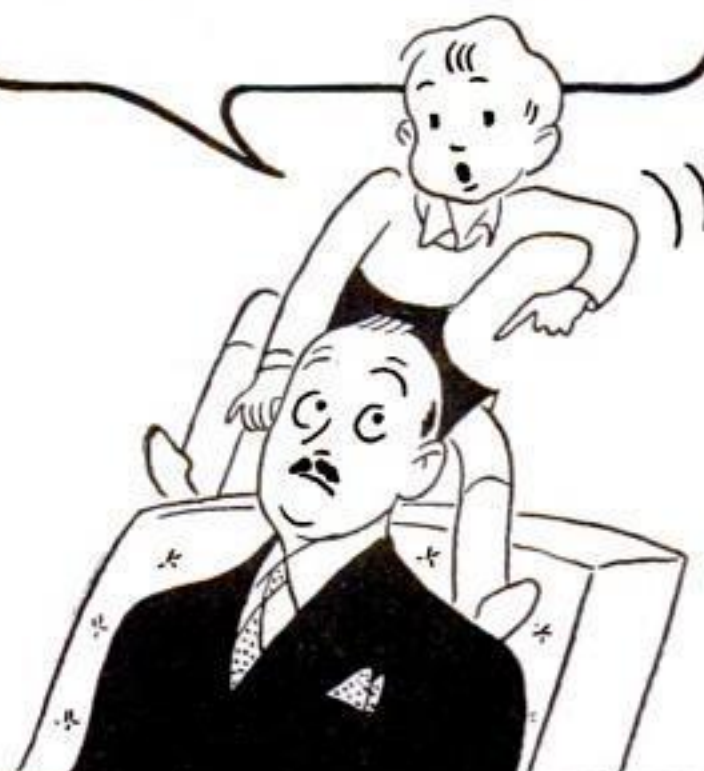
The thin-mustached man above is a great English news photographer, Eric Calcraft, who took the pictures of the Second Battle of Suomussalmi shown on pages 28-29. In his work in Finland, his path has repeatedly crossed that of LIFE's photo-reporter, Carl Mydans. Calcraft, now 32, photographed the last days of Warsaw shattered by German bombs and was decorated by the disappearing Polish Government. He has been shot at in Finland by Russian planes. He works for Britain's Planet news agency, which markets his pictures in America through Acme. On the Finnish front he wears fleece coat, woolen pullovers, heavy underwear, papers stuffed down trousers, four pairs of woolen socks, calf boots and more socks over them. He rubs snow on his nose at intervals. With all these precautions, he forgot his eyelids and last week they froze, putting him out of action.

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14—ACME
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20—JACKIE MARTIN, A. P.—ACME
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24—EUR.—W. W.—W. W.—W. W., ACME
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28—CALCRAFT for ACME—W. W.—W. W.
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48—BROWN BROTHERS exc. 7th row H. & E., ACME (2), H. & E., KEY, INT. and 8th row ACME, U. & U., H. & E., U. & U., ACME, H. & E.
49—BROWN BROTHERS exc. 6th row BROWN BROTHERS (3), H. & E.—7th row INT., U. & U., W. W., H. & E.—8th row INT., HESSLER STUDIO, H. & E., A. P.
50—Lt. MUSEUM OF NEW YORK—courtesy ROBERT P. REEDER, WASHINGTON, D. C.—BROWN BROTHERS—BROWN BROTHERS—H. & E.—H. & E.—rt. U. & U.
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74, 75—ALEX KAHLE for RKO RADIO PICTURES exc. t. lt. and rt. RKO RADIO PICTURES
76, 77—RKO RADIO PICTURES
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86—ACME—ACME, A. P.
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LOOK, MOMMY DADDY'S HAIR IS WEARING OUT!



THE BALD FACT is that neglect of the scalp robs many of their hair!

Remember this: Once the hair roots die, nothing can bring them back to life. But where there's life, there's hope!

So why not resolve right now to treat your scalp condition seriously and persistently as you would any other ailing part of your body?

The reason Glover's Mange Medicine and massage is so effective, is because Glover's is an out-and-out *medicine* of genuine therapeutic value. It's not something to be slicked on the hair like a gaily perfumed alcoholic toiletry.

Clears out Dandruff; relieves Itching Scalp; helps check excessive Falling Hair and aids in Patchy Baldness when hair re-growth is possible. Now 40c and 75c at all Druggists.

Shampoo afterwards with Glover's Medicated Soap and see the glowing lustre it gives your hair. **FREE**—a helpful booklet you'll value in treating any common scalp and hair condition. Address GLOVER'S, Dept. D, 460 4th Ave., New York.

GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE

FORTUNE writes of Business as no other magazine can—in the lively realities of plans, policies, problems and people.



Mount snapshots by the trip—the season—in FOTOFOLIO. 28 to a page—224 to a volume. Easy, orderly, an addition to any library. Beautifully bound models \$1 to \$10 at leading stores and photo shops. Write for illustrated booklet

FOTOFOLIO
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
E. E. MILES CO. Box 51, So. Lancaster, Mass.

Of All Leading Dentifrices...

Pepsodent Alone Now Has American Dental Association Seal of Acceptance!



All 3 Forms of Pepsodent containing Irium get A. D. A. Seal of Acceptance

■ The A. D. A. Council on Dental Therapeutics checked every formula, every test, every claim made in advertising. PEPSODENT PASSED ON ALL COUNTS . . . and was then awarded the prized Seal of Acceptance by the Council representing 43,000 dentists! That's why we believe that SAFE PEPSODENT is the kind of dentifrice that dentists want you to use . . . whether you prefer tooth *paste*, tooth *powder*, or a *liquid* dentifrice.

SAFETY FIRST . . .

Demand Pepsodent!

1. Pepsodent Tooth Paste, Tooth Powder, and Liquid Dentifrice are *SAFE*—the *only* Council-accepted dentifrices among the leading sellers.

2. Only Pepsodent has all 3 containing

IRIUM—Pepsodent's patented, *more* effective ingredient.

3. Your dentist knows how effective IRIUM is—it is described in "Accepted Dental Remedies" as PURIFIED ALKYL SULFATE.

4. Pepsodent makes no exaggerated advertising claims. (In fact, this advertisement has been approved by the Council on Dental Therapeutics of the American Dental Association.)

5. Pepsodent contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO DRUGS.

6. Pepsodent is unsurpassed in EFFECTIVENESS.



LOOK WHAT WENT ON BEHIND THE SCENES BEFORE PEPSODENT GOT THE PRIZED A. D. A. SEAL OF ACCEPTANCE!

No questionable dentifrice could stand up under such strict tests...



PEPSODENT SPENT OVER \$1,000,000 TO DEVELOP PRESENT PEPSODENT FORMULAS. The abrasiveness of every ingredient is tested to keep Pepsodent among the *least* abrasive of dentifrices.



PEPSODENT MADE THOUSANDS OF CLINICAL TESTS . . . DENTAL SCHOOLS COOPERATED. Reports uniformly showed that Pepsodent dentifrices are remarkably effective—and *safe*.



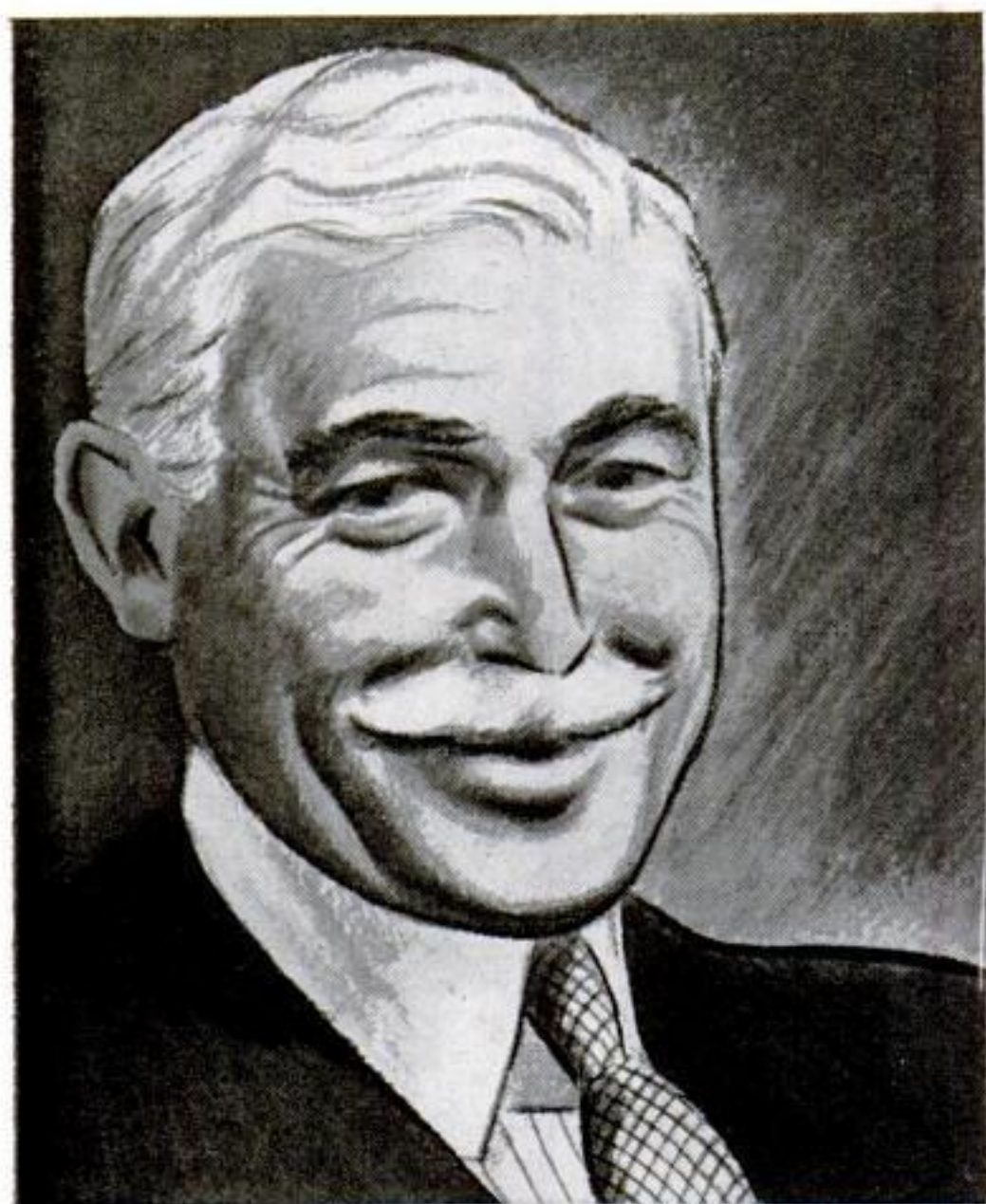
OUTSIDE INDEPENDENT LABORATORIES DOUBLE-CHECKED PEPSODENT FINDINGS . . . These tests *proved* all claims and showed that they are conservative—and *sound*.



THE PUBLIC PASSES ON PEPSODENT. *Folks like you*—thousands of them—representing every type of dental condition—checked all Pepsodent formulas for effectiveness.

ALL 3 ARE SAFE
...ALL 3 CONTAIN IRIUM
So take your choice!

★THIS ADVERTISEMENT HAS BEEN APPROVED BY THE COUNCIL ON DENTAL THERAPEUTICS OF THE AMERICAN DENTAL ASSOCIATION.



"All their lives they'll think of me!"



1 THIS IS A GIFT I've been planning for years. I wanted to wait until Betty's two youngsters were old enough to feel the thrill of music. Betty herself was brought up in a Steinway home — as a child, years ago, she learned to play the instrument of artists.



2 WELL, I DIDN'T QUITE FORESEE the reception my gift would have. It came one weekend—a surprise to them all. I'd never seen Gordon at a loss for words before. He told me the Steinway would be their most precious possession—and I knew he meant it!



3 I THINK I LEARNED all over again what happiness can be! Even little Joyce — she's only seven — said later, "I never knew music could be such fun!" Money can't buy what the Steinway brings. That family will always be rich, living under the spell of fine music.

You can own a Steinway now! Steinway Grand Pianos begin at **\$985**. You can take months to pay. Down payment only 10% of **\$9850** the total purchase price, as little as

Steinway Verticals are at the lowest price in Steinway history! The exquisite new Sheraton 40, ebonized, costs only **\$495**. (Other Verticals to **\$625**.) Deep resonant tone, due to Steinway Diaphragmatic Sounding-board. Responsive action. Steinway quality throughout. Convenient terms arranged on any new Steinway—only 10% down, as little as **\$4950**

Convenient terms can be arranged. Liberal allowance on your old piano. All prices quoted are f.o.b. New York City. Consult your own dealer for local prices and terms. Steinway & Sons, Steinway Hall, 109 W. 57th Street, New York City.

STEINWAY

THE INSTRUMENT OF THE IMMORTALS

Steinway & Sons, founded 1853 in New York City



● **NO OTHER LIFETIME PURCHASE COSTS SO LITTLE—GIVES SO MUCH.** The golden voice of your Steinway will sing the same glorious song . . . throughout years to come. All will endure: its matchless clarity of tone, result of Steinway's *exclusive* Diaphragmatic Sounding-board . . . its swift response, result of Steinway's *exclusive* Accelerated Action . . . its great beauty, result of choice, seasoned woods designed and tooled by master craftsmen. *Only* the Steinway offers you Steinway quality. This fine piano, the one selection of virtually every great musician since Liszt, is the one wise investment for every family . . . *your* family! . . . See it today!

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LIFE'S COVER. The heart-shaped ornament on the pretty head of Marion Whitney on this week's cover of LIFE is a valentine, 1940 style. The orchid, mounted on a white-velvet heart, costs \$5, will keep fresh through dinner, theater and night club unless bruised by dancing. If stored overnight in an ice-box, it might serve for two evenings. Additional floral-valentine suggestions are shown on pages 88 and 89. Among them is a Sigma Chi valentine. Miss Whitney had to be coaxed to wear it. Her heartbeat, a junior at Lehigh, is a Phi Sigma Kappa.

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HOW A MAN OF 40 CAN RETIRE IN 15 YEARS

IT makes no difference if your carefully laid plans for saving have been upset during the past few years. It makes no difference if you are worth half as much today as you were then. Now, by following a simple, definite Retirement Income Plan, you

can arrange to quit work forever fifteen years from today with a monthly income guaranteed to you for life. Not only that, but if you should die before you reach retirement age, we would pay your wife a monthly income as long as she lives.

\$150 a Month beginning at age 55

Suppose you decide you want to retire on \$150 a month beginning at age 55 and you qualify for the following Plan. Here is what it provides:

1. A check for \$150 when you reach 55 and a check for \$150 every month thereafter as long as you live.
2. A life income for your wife if you die before retirement age.
3. A monthly disability income for yourself if, before age 55, total disability stops your earning power for 6 months or more.

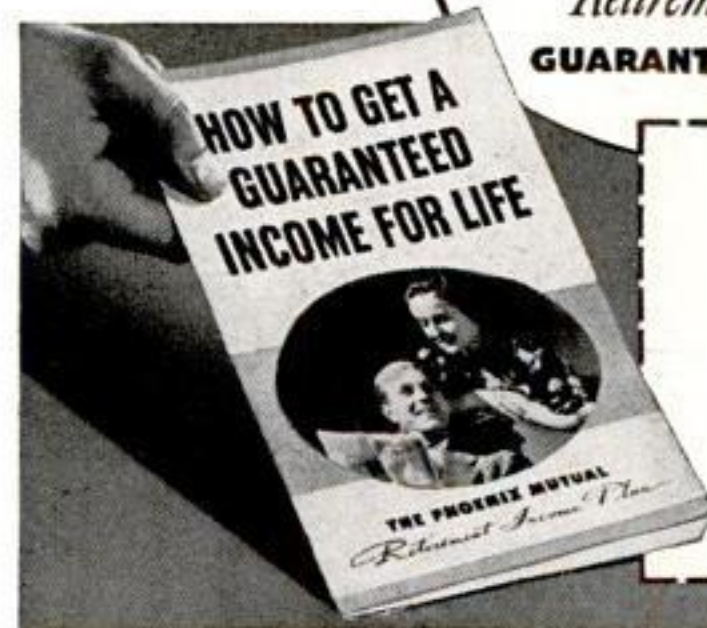
This Retirement Income Plan is guaranteed by the Phoenix Mutual, a company with over half a billion dollars of insurance in force and a record of more than 75 years of public service. If you want to retire some day, and are willing to lay aside a portion of your income every month, you can have freedom from money worries. You can have all the joys of recreation or travel at the time

when every man wants them most.

The Plan is not limited to men. Similar plans are available to women. It is not limited to persons of 40. You may be older or younger. The income is not limited to \$150 a month. It can be more or less. And you can retire at any of the following ages: 55, 60, 65, or 70.

What does it cost? When we know your exact age, how much income you will need, and how soon it should begin, we shall be glad to tell you the cost. In the long run, the Plan will probably cost nothing, because, in most cases, every cent and more comes back to you at retirement age.

Write your date of birth in the coupon below and mail it today. You will receive, without cost or obligation, an interesting illustrated booklet which tells all about the Plan. Send for your copy now. The coupon is for your convenience.



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GIRL REPORTER LEARNS ABOUT MEN

*Quest For Favorite Foods Reveals
Common Masculine Preference*



1. Getting the low-down on what men higher-up like: "What's your favorite food, sir?"

"Miss, I'm a Texan and my favorite eating's a barbecued steer. But if it's not handy, I'll settle for a couple of Western fried egg sandwiches and a bottle of Heinz Tomato Ketchup. "Heinz Tomato Ketchup for that good old yippee flavor?"

"Lady—that's for me!"



2. Down to Billy's on First Avenue where the gas lamps and old base-burner glow... Here, men of Manhattan have forgathered for the past sixty years. "What's the favorite dish in these parts?"

Billy: "Steak rare—steak medium—steak well-done—steak sandwiches and Heinz Tomato Ketchup."



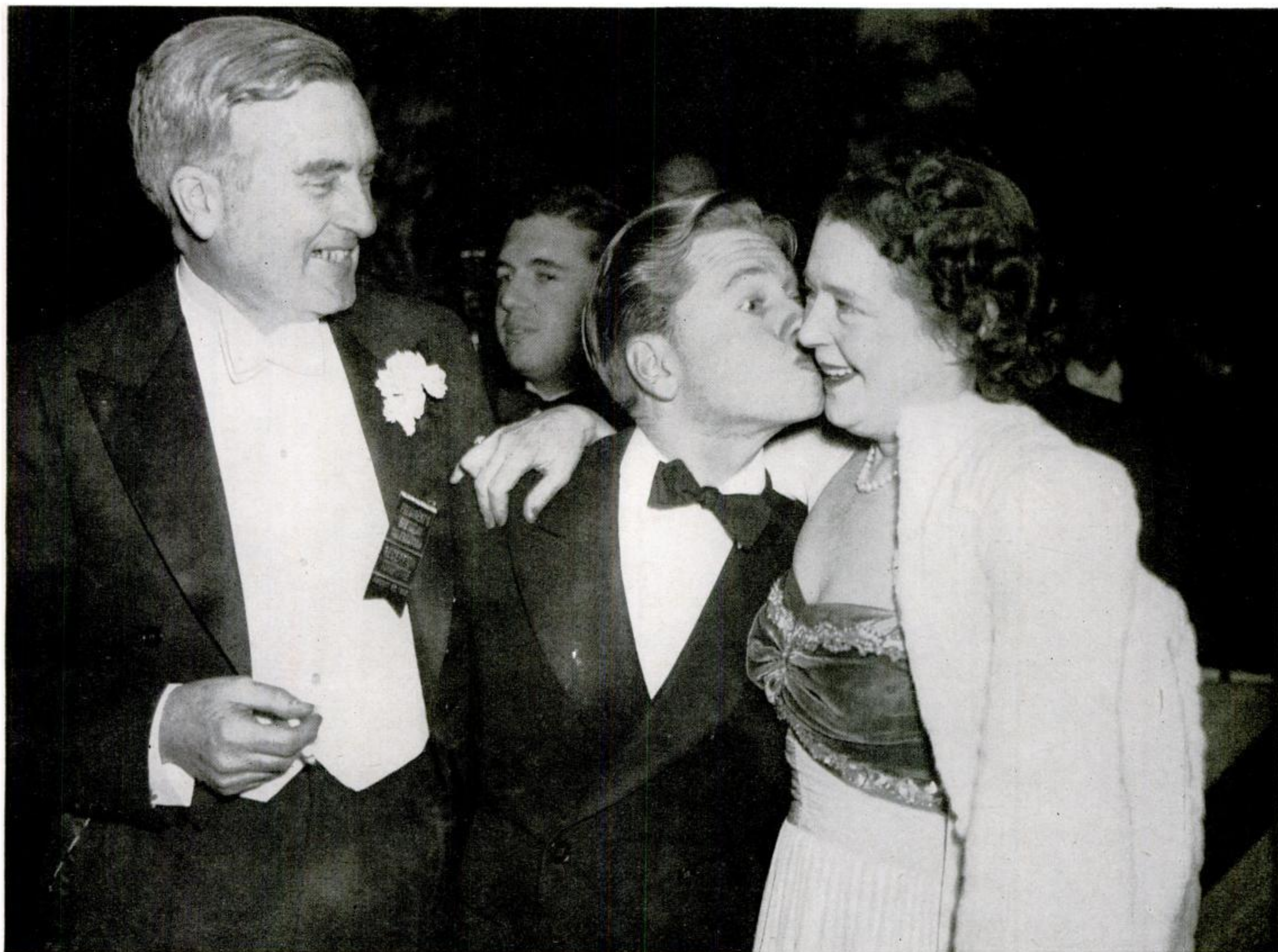
3. Sorry, Miss—no exceptions. Even a lady of the press can't crash this restaurant "respectfully restricted" by the Waldorf-Astoria for the use of men only. René Black amiably lists the specialties of the menu. Grilled deviled beef ribs, oyster crabs, mutton chops—and always these dishes call for Heinz Tomato Ketchup.



4. Girl reporter interviews Crosby Gaige, noted theatrical producer, president of the Wine and Food Society. "One of my favorites—Hashburgers. Brown thick wedges of corned beef hash in a frying pan rubbed with garlic. Perch hash on toasted buns. Top with fried onions. Add my Sauce Salubrious—two parts Heinz Tomato Ketchup and one part Heinz 57 Beefsteak Sauce, heated. Zounds!"



MEN in favor of stout, honest flavor like Heinz Tomato Ketchup with their victuals! It's real old-fashioned ketchup—the boiled-down goodness of Heinz pedigreed tomatoes, Heinz Vinegar and rare spices. Here's ketchup so rich that a little adds a world of flavor to any dish. Better order Heinz Tomato Ketchup for *that man* at the table—and another bottle for cooking uses!



SECRETARY OF THE NAVY EDISON BEAMS AS MICKEY ROONEY KISSES MRS. EDISON. ROONEY PLAYS THE SECRETARY'S FATHER IN HIS NEW PICTURE "YOUNG TOM EDISON"



A BALTIMORE BIRTHDAY BALL OFFICIAL GETS A ROONEY BUSS

AMERICA'S FAVORITE MOVIE ACTOR STEALS THE SHOW AT PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY BALL

Toward midnight of Jan. 30 in the pack-jammed ballroom of Washington's Mayflower Hotel, Major Ernest W. Brown, District of Columbia police chief, saw Judge Fay Bentley of the District Juvenile Court climb up on a chair and peer eagerly over the crowd. Gallantly he asked if he could be of assistance to her.

"No, no!" cried Judge Bentley. "I just want to see Mickey Rooney."

The greatest personal triumph of Jan. 30 was President Roosevelt's. On his 58th birthday, the American people made their greatest contribution yet (estimated at \$2,000,000) to his beloved cause of fighting infantile paralysis. But another newsworthy phenomenon of this year's celebration was the contribution made by Movie Actor Mickey Rooney to the spirit of fun and ballyhoo and warm generosity that helps put the President's Birthday appeals over the top.

At 19, Mickey Rooney ranks as America's favorite movie actor—by vote of newspaper readers and 1939 reports of box-office-counting exhibitors in two nationwide polls. Last week, with 17 other Hollywood celebrities, he went to Washington to help put over the Birthday campaign there. Clowning, mugging, kissing, lap-sitting and otherwise exhibiting his screen personality (he is subdued and gentlemanly at home), Actor Rooney easily stole the Washington show.



Tough Guy Edward G. Robinson chats with Mrs. Evalyn Walsh McLean, wearing Hope Diamond, at a \$25-a-plate breakfast in Carlton Hotel, which ended Washington's celebration.



Tough Guy James Cagney chats with Mrs. Roosevelt at Hotel Raleigh party. Mrs. Roosevelt and the movie stars made the rounds of all six of Washington's hotel Birthday Balls.



Sarong Siren Dorothy Lamour dances with the President's son, Franklin Jr., at Carlton breakfast. At left: society's

horse-loving Mrs. John Hay ("Liz") Whitney and Singing Cowboy Gene Autry. Much in Washington spotlight was

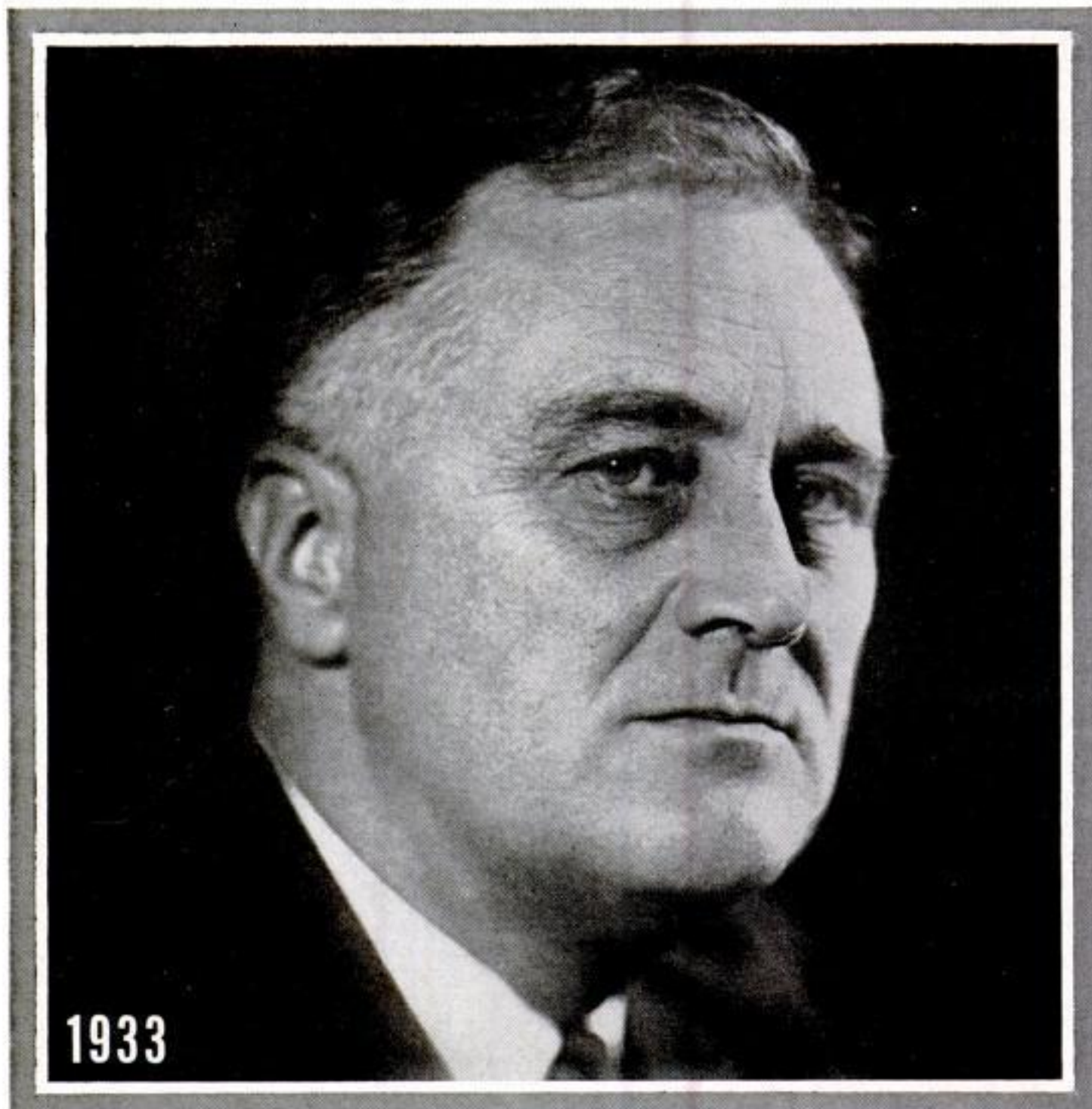
Olivia de Havilland, who took a bow in Senate gallery when Majority Leader Barkley called attention to her presence.



Mickey Rooney hops on lap of Mrs. "Liz" Whitney who may soon appear in a movie with Gene Autry

MILESTONES

THE PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY PICTURES



Fear was rampant as March 4, 1933 dawned on as dark a day as America had ever known. With the bank closings, which had begun in Michigan in mid-February and spread until only that morning, the great banks of New York and Illinois had failed to open, the despair of deepening Depression had turned to national panic. Then out from the nation's radios at noon came a magnificent voice proclaiming "the only thing we have to fear is fear itself," promising "direct, vigorous action." Americans went to bed feeling better.



Under a "hail of dead cats" General Hugh S. Johnson has abandoned his drooping Blue Eagle. In "well-stocked clubs" the chorus against That Man is growing testier. The Dust Bowl has begun blowing away, and pious folk suggest that the great drought parching the Western plains is God's vengeance for "plowing under" and "killing little pigs." Fierce organizing strikes have roiled the land. But the President is still confident, and in the autumn elections the People have shown that they still believe in him.

That 19-year-old Mickey Rooney should have been America's most popular movie star in the last year of the 1930's, succeeding to the eminence held from 1935-38 by Shirley Temple, is probably significant of something or other about both Americans and the 1930's. Some social critics have suggested that these and similar phenomena indicate a national retreat from the horrid realities of the past ten years into the security of childhood. *TIME* lately invited its readers to propose a name for the Dreadful Decade (Tempestuous Thirties, Troubled Thirties, Thunderous Thirties, Hoity-Toities were some suggestions),



The honeymoon is over now. After the inaugural, in the great, first "Hundred Days" of the New Deal, had come action aplenty: bank holiday, gold embargo, Economy Act, CCC, AAA, the Blue Eagle. Business spurted, then slumped. Shrinking from currency stabilization, the President torpedoed his World Economic Conference. Abandoning economy, he began pouring out a flood of 59¢ dollars to prime the pump through Relief and colossal public works. Overnight Harry Hopkins put 4,000,000 people to work raking leaves.



The Nine Old Men, in the "sick chicken" case, have thrown out the NRA and their challenge to the New Deal. President Roosevelt, jibing at "horse & buggy days," has grimly accepted it. Meanwhile, undeterred, he has proceeded with the New Deal: a "death sentence" for utility holding companies, the National Labor Relations Act, Social Security and "soak the rich" taxes (countering the lure of Huey Long's "Share Our Wealth" and Dr. Townsend's Plan). Breaking fatefully with A.F. of L., John L. Lewis has created C.I.O.

fortnight ago awarded the palm for aptest adjective to Groucho Marx. His proposition: Threadbare Thirties.

A history of these critical years is written in the deepening lines and graying hair of the man who, without question or quibble, is for America the Man of the 1930's. On these pages are shown, year by year, Franklin Roosevelt's birthday portraits (except 1933) taken each year since he was elected President. The text under each picture refers to the twelve months preceding the Jan. 30 on which the picture was taken.



As Maine goes, so goes Vermont. Despite Al Smith's walk, the Liberty League's millions and Alf Landon's inept dronings about "the American way of life," business has improved ("We planned it that way") and President Roosevelt has won what his followers interpret as a sweeping "mandate" from the people to proceed with the New Deal in any way he pleases. But the great Sit-Down epidemic has broken out in Michigan, the Nine Old Men are still adamant, and Hitler has sent his troops into the Rhineland.



The Purge, splitting the Democratic Party still wider, has failed. Business is still in the doldrums. Scandals of politics-in-relief have been aired. Swinging toward conservatism, the voters have elected many a new Republican Representative, Senator and Governor. The Dies Committee has begun its Red hunt, baying at New Dealers, and Labor's civil war still rages. Munich has come & gone, accompanied by eloquent peace pleas from the President, and he is now launching a great U. S. Rearmament program.

If the American colonies had failed to make a go of nationhood, or if the Union had ultimately collapsed, the names of Washington and Lincoln would ring few bells today. Similarly, Franklin Roosevelt's final rank in history will depend not on his courage or vigor or noble intentions but on whether America progresses along the way on which he has led it into a steadier and happier society. But though no man can yet say how he will be remembered, none can doubt that he will be remembered. For good or ill, American life will never again be the same as it was on the morning of March 4, 1933.



The Roosevelt Recession, heralded by the October stock-market plunge, is now in full sway. Business is bumping bottom, and again ten million Americans are unemployed. To this bitter setback has been added the disastrous defeat of the Supreme Court-packing bill, splitting the Democratic Party. The President's first Court appointee has turned out to be an ex-Kluxer. Looking abroad at restive Hitler and fighting Japan, the President has shocked isolationists by proposing at Chicago that aggressors be "quarantined."



The War now seems to be President Roosevelt's prime concern. Behind him lies a year in which a coalition of Republicans and conservative Democrats in Congress blocked him at almost every turn. But he has had his way against Congressional isolationists in the matter of Neutrality Act revision, is bending all his strength to bring peace or failing that, to give Britain and France all possible help. Still vigorous, smiling and confident at 58, he keeps to himself the answer to America's most-discussed question: "Will he run again?"

LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

Europe prepares for spring campaigns; Cardinal tells Polish terror; U. S. plays poker with Japan

Snow and cold gripped all Europe, costing a few hundred lives and saving many thousands—except those of the Russian soldiers in Finland. There the slaughter went on, with Russian casualties reported as high as 250,000 for the campaign. Behind the heaviest artillery bombardment of the campaign, the Russians



BOHLE

launched a new offensive against the Mannerheim Line. Finnish President Kallio offered peace to the Russians and was answered only by Moscow newspaper sneers that the "Finnish bandits" would be "exterminated." Britain announced its total loss in action up to Jan. 1 on the western front: 14.

When the snows melt and the spring sun shines warm over the continent, all Europe now believes, hell will break loose.

Meanwhile the belligerent leaders filled this "waiting period" with talk. In the Berlin Sport Palast, Hitler made a surprise speech to an audience bathed in floodlights lest anyone make a false move. Holding his manuscript like a Bible, Hitler did an imitation of "Old Chamberlain," as a Bible-reading, psalm-singing hypocrite. He preferred, he said, a man like Churchill or the French generals who say that "Germany must be divided into 250 pygmy states, to live ever after as nations of poets and thinkers who do not need to eat so much." This is a "social war," said Hitler, "in which the have-nots are fighting the haves for a new division of the world."

Next day Chamberlain made a speech directed at the neutrals who grow restive under Britain's interference with trade. Neutrals should remember, he said, that in contrast to Germany's brutal sinkings of neutral vessels, the British restraints, however irksome, have not resulted in the loss of a single neutral ship or life. Especially concerned was Mr. Chamberlain to butter up Japan, which is so indignant at the British for stopping a Japanese liner and taking off 21 Germans that it has renewed its blockade on the British Concession at Tientsin.

To match Hitler's charge that the Allies plan to dismember Germany, British papers featured a dispatch from The Netherlands that Hitler had already picked a Gauleiter (proconsul) for England. He is Ernst Wilhelm Bohle, 36, now leader of the *Auslandsdeutscher* organization, which has charge of Germans living abroad.



HLOND

its best in a memorandum to the Pope, authorized by Auguste Cardinal Hlond, Primate of Poland, and released by the Vatican. The Nazis, according to the report, are evacuating all Poles from the provinces nearest Germany (Pomerania, Poznan and Silesia) and settling them in central Poland. Excerpts:

Cardinal Reporter. German Poland is sealed as tight as a concentration camp. Except for refugees, whose tales are both sketchy and suspect, there is only one channel of information that the Nazis have not closed. That is the able and experienced reporting service of the Roman Catholic Church. Last week this service was shown at

"The Polish population is barbarously persecuted. The number of people shot runs into several thousands, those in jail number scores of thousands. In the jails, appalling things take place. At Bydgoszcz, for instance, prisoners were forced to lie full-length with their faces on the ice-cold stone floor, beaten until they were unconscious and threatened continuously with death. . . . In Poznan the expulsion of the Poles from their homes takes place under heart-breaking conditions. At 9:30 p. m. the lights in the houses and in the streets are turned off and then the hunt for the Poles begins, with the result that 500 or more are seized. These poor people cannot sleep and remain in darkened rooms near the window, waiting their turn. . . . They are sent to the central areas, where there is already a dearth of commodities. In the spring many of them will die of hunger."

Kaiser's Say. Poultney Bigelow, the bearded, 85-year-old U. S. writer who goes to Doorn each year to talk and chop wood with his old friend the Kaiser, made public three sentences from a letter he received from 81-year-old Wilhelm II: "The magnificent stand of the Finns has smashed the nimbus of Bolshevism and set people thinking, with the result that the wish for peace is gaining ground. The belligerents should stop fighting and join their forces to help the



WILHELM

Finns. They should fight in one line to rid the world and civilization of Bolshevism."

Balkan Meeting. One hundred and fifty news-starved correspondents piled into Belgrade, Yugoslavia, to make what they could of the annual meeting of the Balkan Entente. About all they could make of it was a cloud of Balkan intrigue and double-talk. The foreign ministers of four countries, Rumania, Turkey, Greece and Yugoslavia met in absolute secret, without so much as a secretary. Shukru Saracoglu, foreign minister of Turkey, which has a mutual-assistance pact with the Allies, started things off on a sour note by announcing that Turkey "is not neutral but is merely out of the war." This was a jolt to Yugoslavia, which had been trying to make the conference look strictly neutral. As soon as the conference started, rumors flew that Gafencu, Rumania's foreign minister, was trying to high-pressure it by threats that Rumania would tie up with Germany unless the Balkan countries guarantee her borders.

"Woody in the Head." The terrible-tempered John L. Lewis turned his vocabulary on Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins. Telling his United Mine Workers about his efforts to get Madame Perkins to call a conference on unemployment, he said that after a futile two-and-a-half hour conference, the miners left "woody in the



PERKINS

head, just like the good woman who is Secretary of Labor." Madame Perkins, Lewis cracked, "would make an excellent housekeeper but I do not think she knows as much about economics as a Hottentot does about the moral law."

"Longest Step to War." Senator Arthur Vandenberg of Michigan was sternly taken to task by Columnist Walter Lippmann for his part in the abrogation of the U. S.-Japanese trade treaty. This treaty expired



SASSOON

on Jan. 26 and, although nothing whatever happened, trade continuing as before, Japan was aquiver with resentment and fear for the future. It was Vandenberg who introduced the Senate resolution last July that paved the way for the State Department's giving notice of treaty cancellation to Japan. "The Vandenberg resolution," Lippmann charged, "was the longest step on the road to war that the United States has taken since 1915. . . . Everywhere in the world this was taken to mean that the United States was making itself legally free to impose an embargo against Japan." It was, wrote Lippmann, "a frontal challenge to a great power on an issue which that power regards as so vital that it has gone to war about it."

Senator Vandenberg defended himself with all the warmth of an Isolationist accused of being a war-monger, pointing out that he had never proposed an embargo and was on record in favor of a new treaty with Japan. One clear fact emerging from the argument is that the Far Eastern situation is far more serious than most Americans have any idea. To the U. S., the treaty cancellation and the threat of embargo are simply convenient ways of expressing moral indignation. To Japan, which depends on imports from the U. S., they are matters of life and death. Sir Victor Sassoon, the powerful British merchant prince of Shanghai, was talking truth when he said last week in San Francisco: "America is playing poker in Japan with five deuces. You've got Japan absolutely cold." The danger is that, by overplaying its hand, the U. S. might drive Japan to deeds of desperation.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Out on \$7,500 bail after being convicted of violating Federal passport laws, Earl Russell Browder, No. 1 U. S. Communist, ran unsuccessfully for Congress in a special election in New York City. On Jan. 30, he and his two opponents spoke in a joint campaign meeting which was advertised as "Democracy in Action." As the meeting opened, the candidates stood up to sing *The Star-Spangled Banner*. On the opposite page, shown in mid-song, are Democrat M. Michael Edelstein, Republican Louis J. Lefkowitz and Communist Browder. The *Herald Tribune* reporter observed that "Mr. Browder's mouth formed a series of large ovals as he sang. Mr. Lefkowitz's face was less active and Mr. Edelstein's lip movements indicated that he fell behind a couple of times." When speeches began, the audience, well-packed with Communist sympathizers, was so noisy and unruly that "Democracy in Action" ended in pandemonium.

Communist Browder, campaigning for Congress in New York,
joins his opponents in singing "The Star-Spangled Banner."



GERMANY FROM AIR

BRITISH PLANES PHOTOGRAPH IMPORTANT NAZI WAR BASES

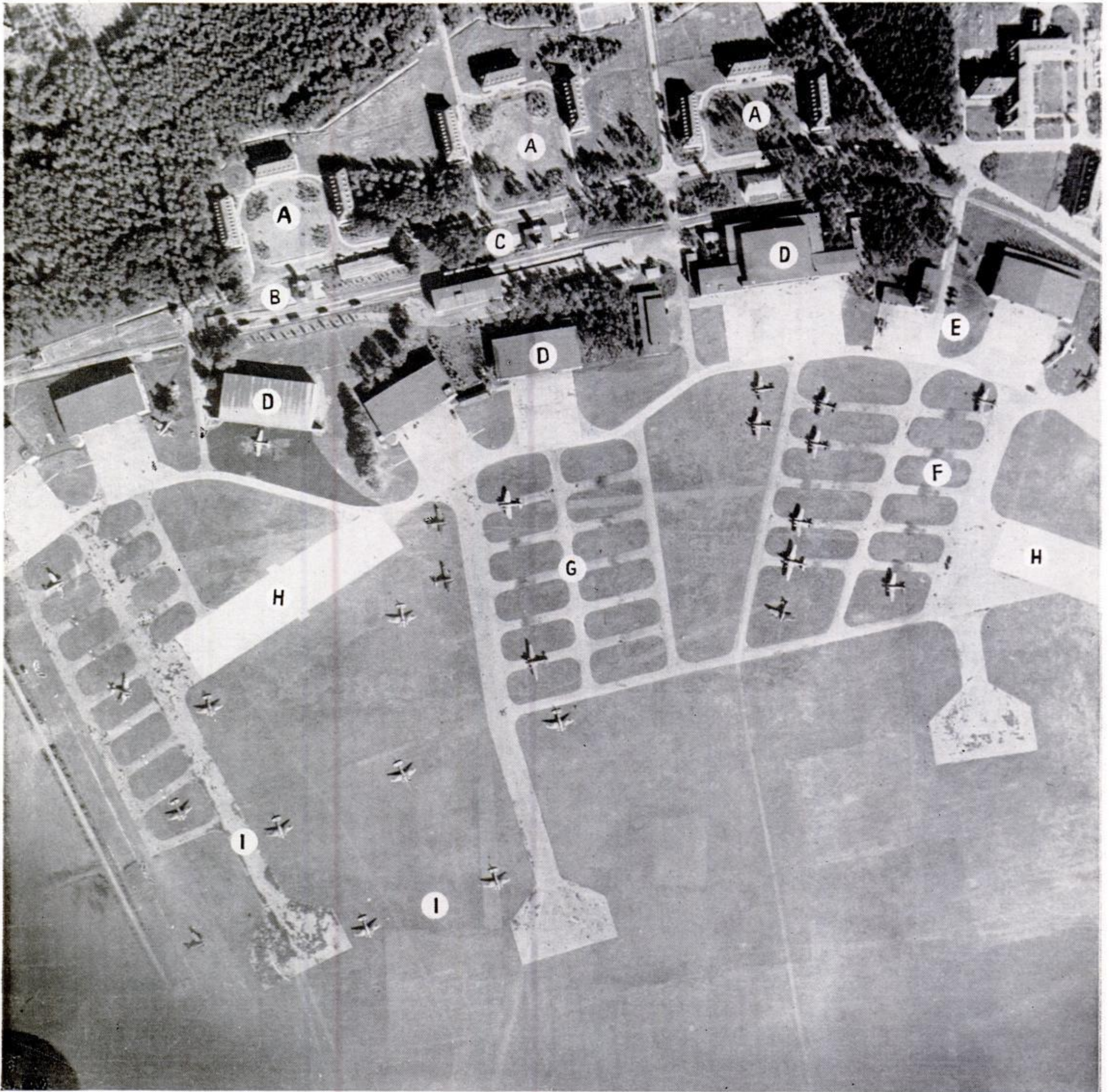
Here are pictures of Germany taken by British reconnaissance planes and now at last released by the British Ministry of Information. As photography, they are not quite so good as the German pictures of Britain shown in *LIFE* on Dec. 18, have been impaired by poor paper and hasty printing. They were probably taken with old-fashioned Williamson and Eagle cameras of the British Air Force. On the other hand, they are taken at lower altitudes than the German planes worked at. The two big pictures were taken about two miles up; the others at about one mile. All have been greatly enlarged.

Each plane carries an automatic 125-picture-magazine camera photographing straight down and another for work out the window. The planes used were mostly Bristol Blenheims. They usually take off at

dawn, photograph when telltale shadows are longest and are home for breakfast. From the pictures, the high command decides what is camouflage and how to attack, with how many planes, what size bombs, what kind of fuses and from what direction.

Most interesting here are the signs of new building at Wilhelmshaven, the lack of visible damage by British bombers at Sylt and the fact that the British are getting set to bomb Germany's canals, undoubtedly the most vulnerable link in its transportation system.

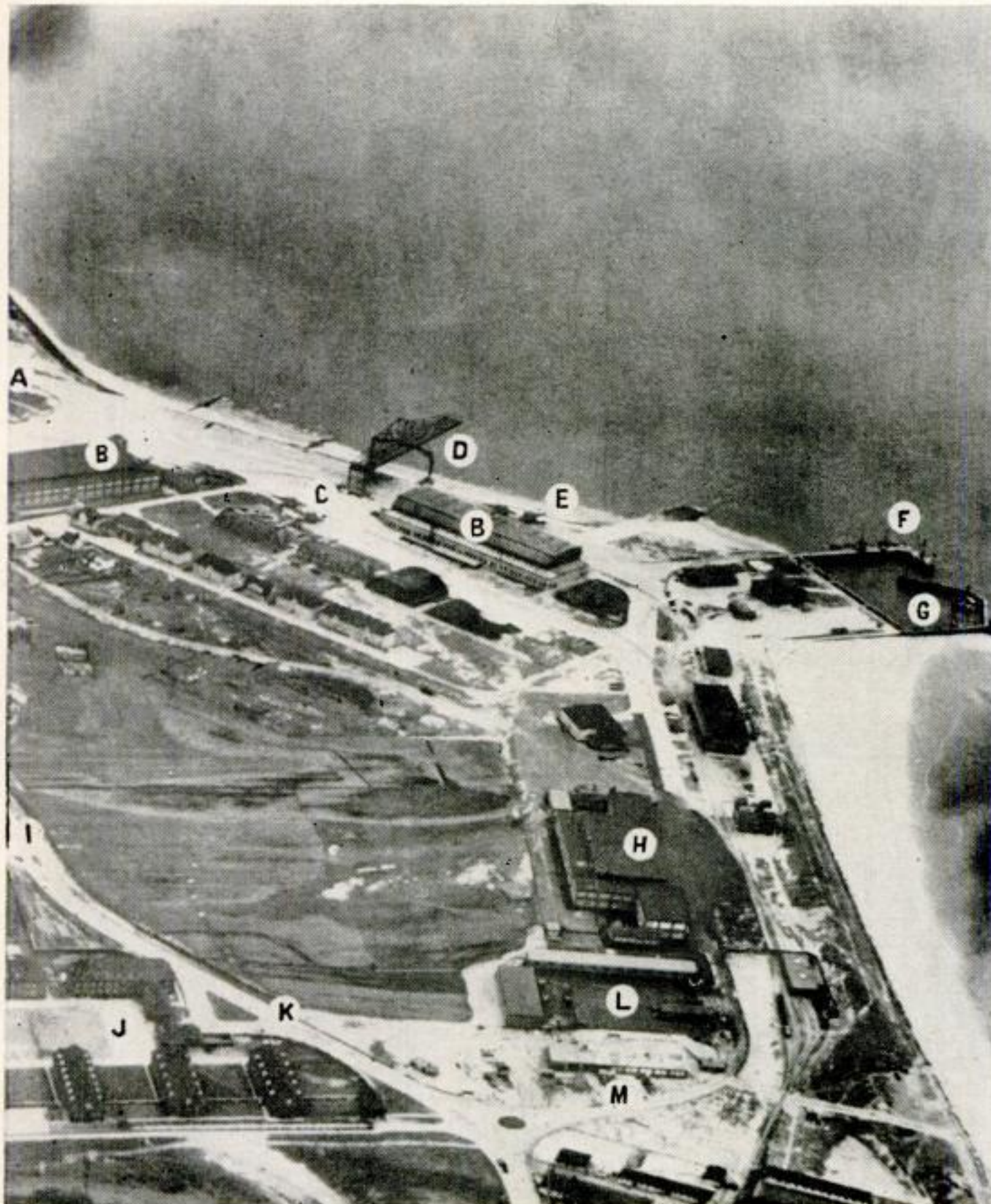
On the airfield below, a daring bomber squadron coming in high might well have wiped out two German squadrons, but would doubtless have lost a good many planes. Notice that battleship off Wilhelmshaven (*below opposite*) is firing anti-aircraft shells.



German airdrome at Langenhagen, 10 miles north of Hanover, is caught with 23 Heinkel He 111 K bombers on the field, two bigger Junkers transports and three others. To

judge scale, note that Heinkels have a 75-ft. wingspan. (A) marks barracks, (B) railway spur, (C) station, three (D)'s the hangars, (E) trucks, (F) oil stains on the ground,

(G) the central servicing pits, (H) the runway, (I) planes moving toward cover in nearby woods. White spots on left-hand grid are gas-line pits. This field is 85 miles inland.



Sylt seaplane base shows: (A) wireless station, (B) hangar, (C) and (E) four Dornier flying boats, (D) crane that lifts planes into water, (F) cranes, (G) harbor, (H) repair hangar, (I) automobiles on road, (J) barracks, (K) men, (L) garage, (M) new building.



Canal terminus at Harburg shows: (A) drawbridge, (B) dock and nearby grain elevator, (C) barges, (D) shipyard, (E) turntable, (F) oil tanks where tugs are fueling, (G) lock gates, (H) tall chimney, (I) trenches, (J) timber, (K) pipelines, (L) lighters, (M) warehouses.



Wilhelmshaven, great German naval base on west bank of Jade Bay, was photographed under fierce anti-aircraft fire. (A) marks lock gates, (B) a battleship (*Gneisenau* or *Scharn-*

horst) swinging on a mooring buoy, (C) the new mole, (D) prospective entrance to harbor, (E) locks under construction, (F) North Harbor, (G) cofferdam, (H) a dredger

at work, (I) dredge pipeline, (J) barracks, (K) drydock now under construction, (L) construction railway, (M) reclaimed marsh. The main harbor is off right of picture.

SECOND BATTLE OF SUOMUSSALMI

Eric Calcraft photographs destruction
of Russian division in whitest Finland

Last week there arrived in the U.S. the extraordinary pictures of the Finnish war you see on these pages. They were taken by Eric Calcraft, crack English press photographer who got his baptism of fire in Poland and went on to cover the war in Finland. Here his camera records the destruction of the 44th Russian Division at the Second Battle of Suomussalmi (Jan. 1-7).

So superb was Calcraft's work on the battlefield of Suomussalmi that the New York *Herald Tribune* was inspired to editorialize as follows:

"These photographs are great pictures and terrible ones. Goya, perhaps, could have drawn them; but Goya would have been too angry. Here there is nothing—nothing but death, calm, cold as the snow powdering down on the Finnish forests, final and futile. Those frozen, uplifted hands, those stiff-crooked knees, those lifeless faces, with snow sifting gently over them, and behind them the dead machines, the tanks and big guns, monstrous, horrible and stranded—these are the portraits of the dead. . . .

"These were living men not long ago. A dictator chose to play imperialist politics, a staff miscalculated, a general blundered, and they are forever dead and forever lost. . . . But the tragedy in these photographs is the utter senselessness of the scene, the fantastic irony of these lifeless weapons standing silent above their lifeless men. That is death; and that is war."



Like Braddock's defeat by the French and Indians in the American wilderness, the fate of these excellent

8-ton Russian tanks was due to the fact that they were not suited to forest fighting far from home.



To the rescue come volunteer Swedish reservists in the Swedish Army winter uniform, descendants of the

invincible winter armies of 17th Century General Gustavus Adolphus. They use their own superb rifle.



This Russian field gun was nearly useless in the forest fighting. Finns have elevated the long barrel to clear the road. This is two days after the battle.



Stone-stiff corpse of a Russian artillery lieutenant is lifted from snow by Finns beside his howitzer, which

never got into position to fight before it was captured. "We couldn't see the Finns," complained prisoners.



Salvage dump, from which Finns picked choice bits. Captured at Second Battle of Suomussalmi were: "102 guns, 43 tanks, 10 armored cars, 20 tractors, 278 cars, 16 anti-tank guns and 47 field kitchens."



Like catafalques stalled on the road, these artillery tractors look monstrous because of the black tarpaulin covers under which ride the gun crews. Russians died running for cover.



The debris of war. Finnish trucks (*background*) are preparing to haul off Russian guns, limbers and ammunition. Notice that pursuing Finns threw everything off the road to get columns through fast.



White Finns vanish into snow they fight over. They slipped silently and invisibly around the Russian division at Suomussalmi, taking Indian-like advantage of the evergreen cover.



Russian prisoners, bewildered by catastrophe. Most were Ukrainians, Tatars, Kurds and Bashkirs. They fought stubbornly and bravely. Their colonel, one Vinogradoff, disappeared the second day.



Russian linesman of the signal corps got tangled in his own telephone wire as a Finn began potting at him. He tried to run, fell wounded and froze in this attitude of desperation.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

FINLAND (continued)

MYDANS OF LIFE TAKES THE PORTRAIT OF NORTHERN FINLAND AT WAR



In the dusk of winter a column of Finns leading captured Russian horses is here photographed by Carl Mydans, LIFE's photo-reporter. Following his tour of the battlefield of Salla (LIFE, Jan. 29), Mydans headed due north toward the farthest outposts held by the Finns. There he photographed

the civilians below, celebrating Christmas not far behind the lines. Then he turned back to the Second Battle of Suomussalmi. He reached that scene of carnage just after Eric Calcraft (see preceding pages), found it ten times worse than the field of destruction at Salla. Gloated a Finnish officer, "We got more

material out of this battle than we have had here ourselves and it is all excellent. I wish the Russians had brought more machine guns, as we could do with a few more." At the end of the seven-day battle, the Finns ran from Russian tent to tent in the darkness, tossing in grenades on their exhausted enemy.



The knife called "pukka" is the natural fighting weapon of every man, woman and child in Finland. Here an assistant to the famous knife-maker, J. Martini, tests the edge of one of his pukkas. The blades are hardened in hot sand, the handles are of bone and reindeer skin.



This Lapp mother and child have fled from Suonikyla in far-northern Finland before the invading Russian troops. Despite her ordeal, the hardy mother has milk for the infant. The Lapps, called skolts, who drove their reindeer herds before them, are one of the few nearly pure races in the world.



The cold closed remorselessly on these two Russians in their two-man rifle pit and killed them. They dared not rise to keep their blood stirring. Now snow has drifted deep in the helmet at lower right.



The red star gleams from the fuselage of a Russian bomber, shot down by anti-aircraft fire and broken in two as it hit the trees. The Finn at the left is under the elevator fin.



Propaganda was the standard equipment of the invading Russian Army in the sincere belief that Communist pamphlets like this would rouse the "Finnish proletariat" against their "Fascist butchers."



This bear put himself away in November for a good winter's sleep. Suddenly he found a war raging around him. Still stupefied and sleepy, he rises and looks for peace and quiet.



Young Finn soldier in his white cloak and hood carries a Russian-type rifle, an old-fashioned needle bayonet in scabbard, a pistol in fine leather holster and German-type cartridge pouches. About 16 years old, he is smoking a Russian-type cigaret. He fought in the Second Battle of Suomussalmi.



Pretty Finn, 19 years old, undismayed by war, works as a Lotta girl (as emblazoned on her collar) evacuating people in the far north. Some of her comrades in this area worked so close behind the fighting units that three were killed in action, posthumously decorated.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

FINLAND (continued)



A wounded Finn has his bandage re-wound by candlelight on the trip from the first-aid station to the base hospital.

This is a desperate race by dog sled in the sub-zero cold of northern Finland, for a wounded man who falls alone

in the snow will be frozen stiff in half an hour. The Arctic night and snow frame this scene like a Rembrandt painting.



Across Finland the dog teams race against time with the wounded. Against this landscape, like something from a 32

New England winter, the war in Finland is being fought. This wounded man here lies full-length in a long, tureen-like

sled. Sometimes the wounded are merely laid on two parallel skis and thus hauled by the fast teams of husky dogs.



Miss America
CHESTERFIELD'S VALENTINE GIRL
Patricia Donnelly of Detroit

*A Pocketful
of Pleasure*

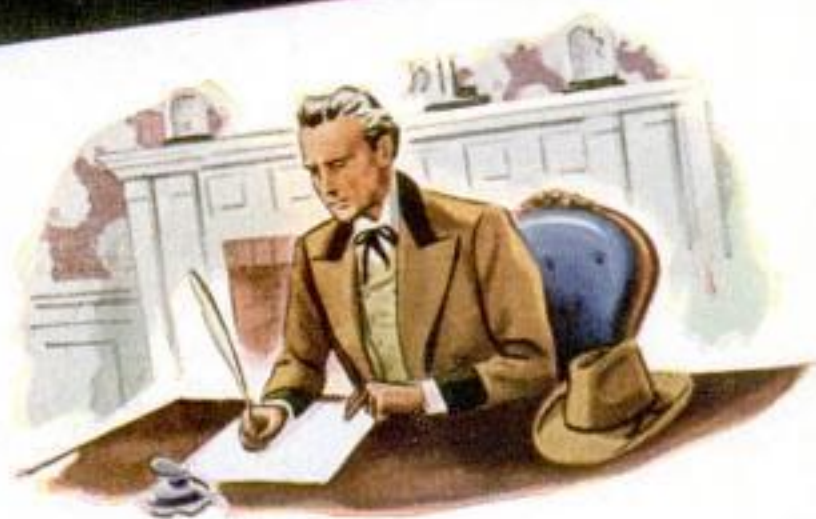
CHESTERFIELD

The real reason why Chesterfields are in more pockets every day is because Chesterfield's Right Combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos gives you a better smoke . . . definitely milder, cooler and better-tasting. *You can't buy a better cigarette.*

MAKE YOUR NEXT PACK CHESTERFIELD

They Satisfy

We'd like to have you taste an idea



The idea we're talking about isn't new. It's 75 years old.

It was first expressed by the founder of our company when he said: "Let someone else make the *most* whiskey. I only want to make the *best* whiskey."

We've clung to that idea ever since. And now it has found its fullest flower in the Four Roses you buy today...a whiskey that is not only the finest Four Roses ever bottled, but, in our opinion, the finest that we, or anyone else, ever made.



Because we believe this is the kind of whiskey you would like to know, enjoy and serve, we ask you to taste Four Roses. Try it first, if you wish, at your favorite bar.

You'll find it different—distinctively so. Richer in body. (It's ALL whiskey, you know.) Smoother, more deeply fragrant, more luxuriously mellow. For Four Roses is *not* just *one* whiskey. It is *several* superb straight whiskies combined into *one* whiskey that is finer still—one whiskey with *every* whiskey virtue.

So, again, we invite you to taste our idea of the finest whiskey made. We think you'll say it's *your* idea of the whiskey you've hoped and wished and yearned to find!

FOUR ROSES

Every drop is whiskey at least 4 years old



A blend of straight whiskies—90 proof. The straight whiskies in Four Roses are four years or more old. Frankfort Distilleries, Incorporated, Louisville and Baltimore.

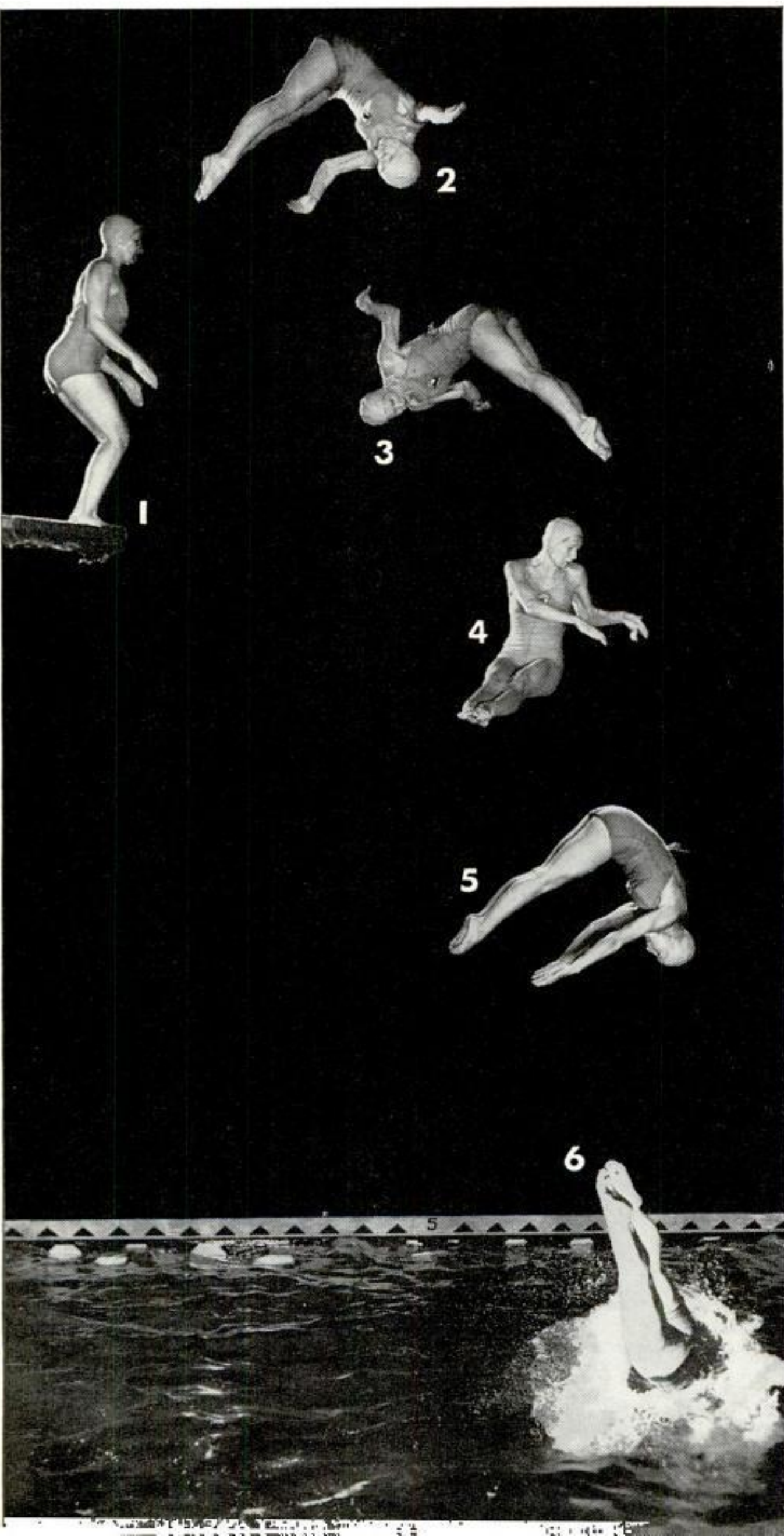
ARGENTINA MARVELS AT GRACE AND BEAUTY OF AMERICAN GIRL DIVER

In Buenos Aires last week, competing for the Pan-American swimming championships, were eight of the best U. S. swimmers. Among them were such record breakers as Taylor Drysdale, backstroker, and Tom Haynie, freestyler. But Argentines, long accustomed to American sports supremacy, were scarcely interested in them. What they marveled at was a slip of a girl diver—little Helen Crlenkovich, 19 years old, national champion from San Francisco.

Never had they seen a more beautiful girl do more beautiful stunts. Just over 5 ft. tall, with a shapely figure and a beguiling smile, she seemed to soar off the board, turn flips and somersaults with the grace of a swallow, glide into the water with hardly a splash. Along the Avenida Alvear she was the toast of the town.

The composite picture below explains why the Argentines were so entranced. Taken for LIFE by Gjon Mili's fast-action camera, it shows Helen doing her favorite dive—a one-and-a-half, with a full twist. It is tough for women to perform. It requires almost perfect body control, speed in execution and considerable muscular strength. From the high board, Helen gets a good spring (No. 1), goes up in the air as high as possible. There she starts a somersault, or pike, and begins to twist her body (No. 2). In No. 3 she is still twisting and comes out of her pike. By No. 4 she has almost finished her twist and is in a sitting position. From this she comes out into a position like a jack knife (No. 5), then straightens out for a slick entry into the water (No. 6).

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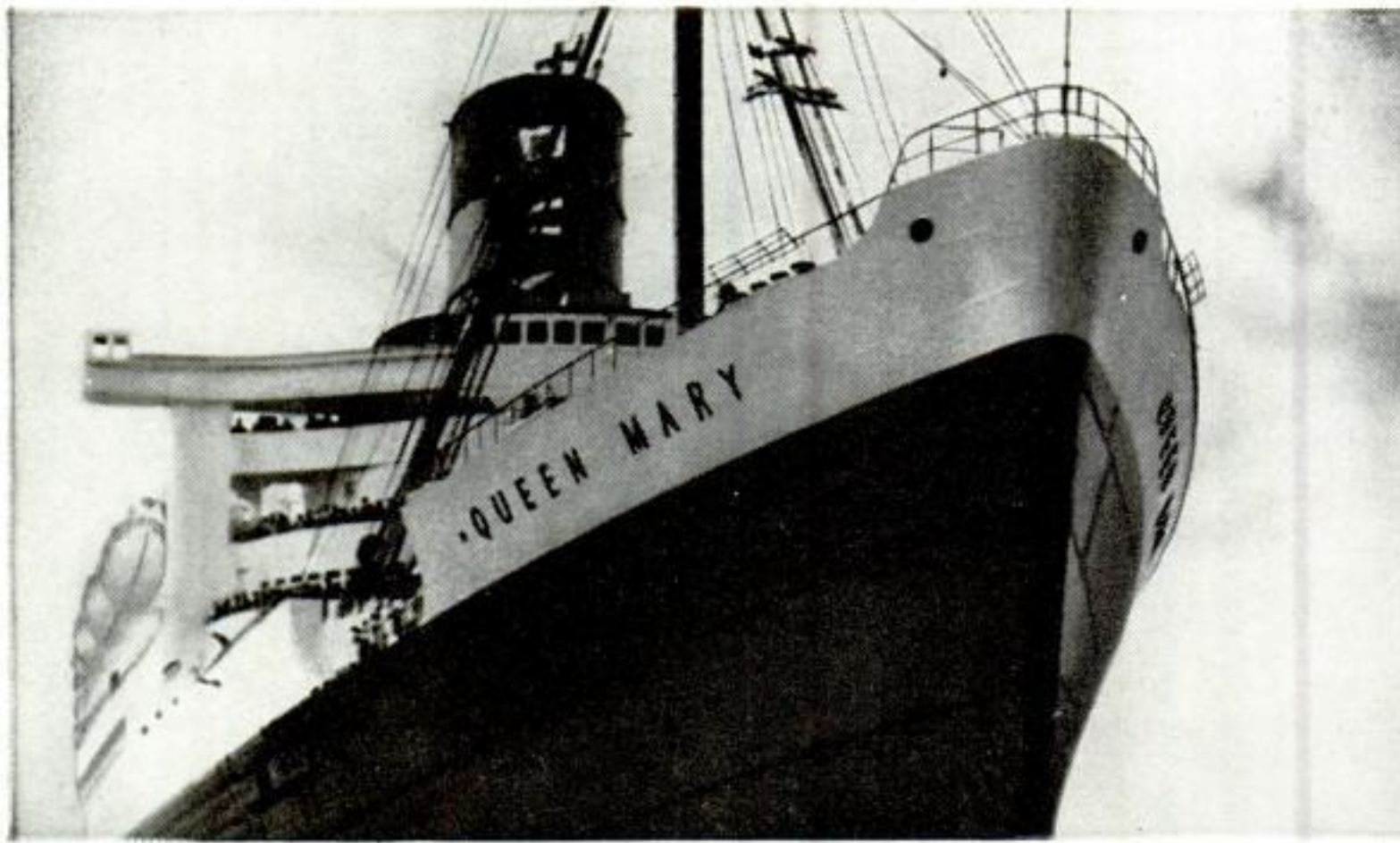
THE KEY TO MORE SMOKING-PLEASURE

*without
smoking-penalties!*

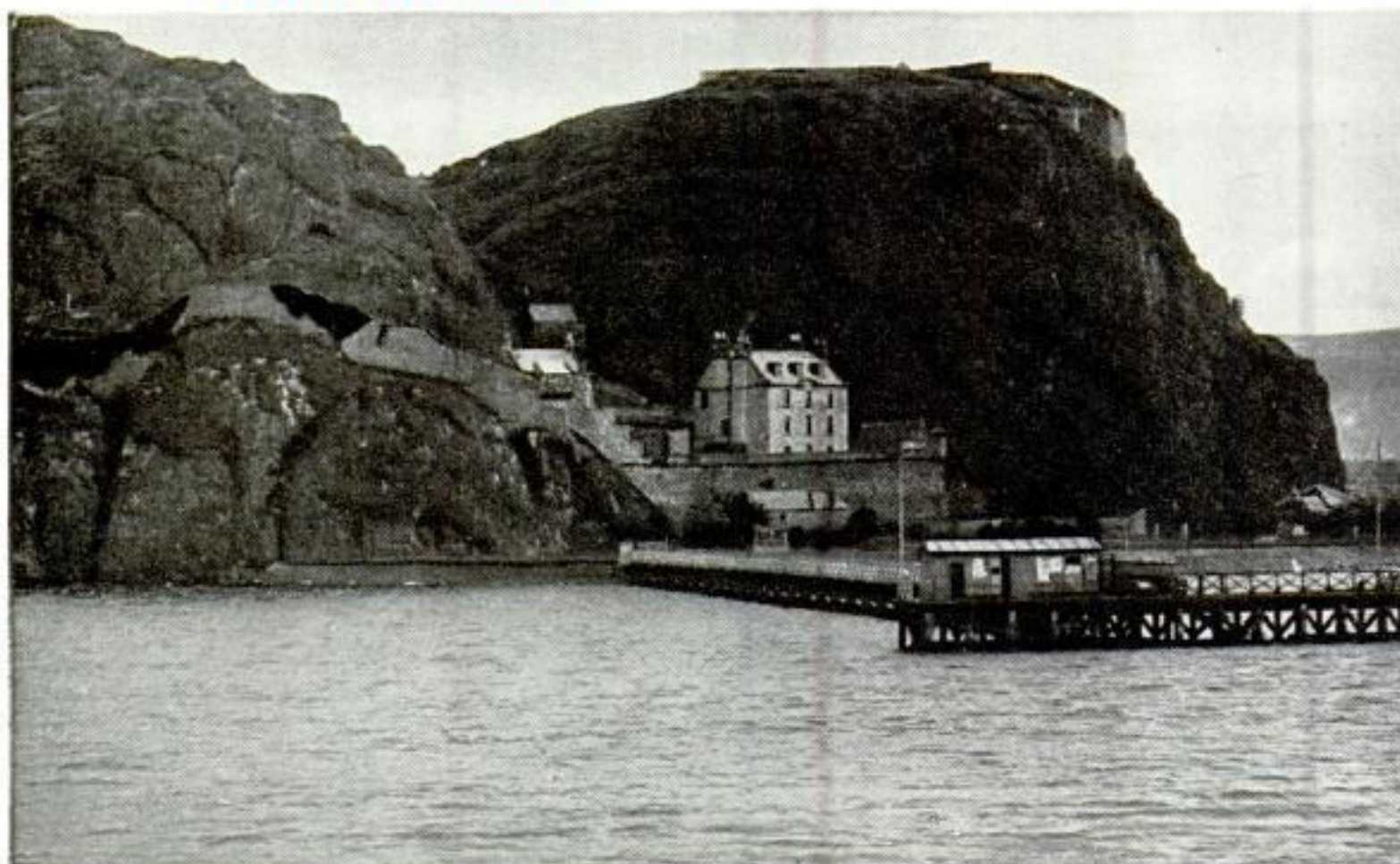
YOU'LL like Philip Morris—find them vitally different from other cigarettes. This difference makes Philip Morris better for your nose and throat—superiority recognized by eminent medical authorities. So... why wait?

**CALL FOR
PHILIP MORRIS**

AMERICA'S FINEST CIGARETTE!



DOWN THE CLYDE, past Glasgow, have come, perhaps, more famous ships than have sailed any other river in the world. And on practically all of these, world-travellers have enjoyed another famous Scottish contribution—rich, flavourful **JOHNNIE WALKER!**



AS TYPICALLY SCOTCH as the famous Firth of Clyde, **JOHNNIE WALKER** has been borne on these ships to the remotest spots of the Seven Seas and the Five Continents—a tribute to its unrivalled taste.



IN YOUR EASY CHAIR you can sample the heart of Scotland in every flavourful sip. There's no finer whisky than Scotch, and **JOHNNIE WALKER** is Scotch at its smooth, mellow best. Among the world's great Scotches, **JOHNNIE WALKER** sets the pace!

Red Label, 8 years old • Black Label, 12 years old • Both 86.8 proof
CANADA DRY GINGER ALE, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y., SOLE DISTRIBUTORS
OF JOHNNIE WALKER BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY

Girl diver (continued)



This is a one-and-a-half. In the middle of a somersault, Helen Crlenkovich is about to grasp her ankles. She will spin like a ball until just before she hits the water.

This is a half-gainer. As Helen's body goes high up in air, her head is thrown backward, her feet outward. This produces a reverse back dive with the body rigid.



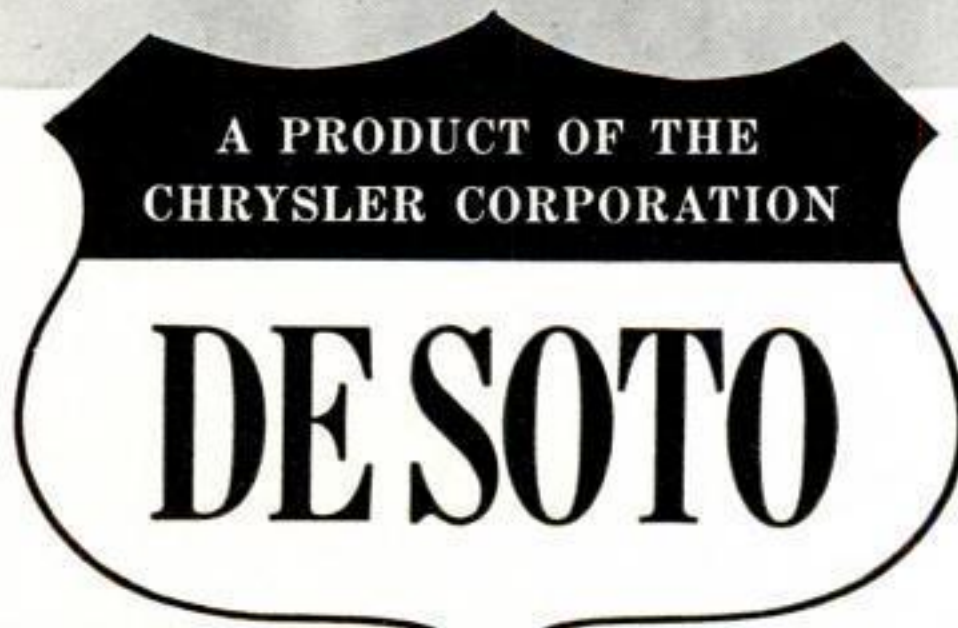
*"I'm the Family Chauffeur
— I Ought to Know!"*



**"DE SOTO'S LOWER-PRICED,
BIGGER...GREAT TO DRIVE!"**



DE LUXE COUPE | DE LUXE SEDAN
\$845 | \$905
Delivered at Detroit, Michigan.
Transportation, state and local
taxes, if any, extra. DE SOTO DI-
VISION OF CHRYSLER CORPO-
RATION, Detroit, Michigan.
TUNE IN MAJOR BOWES, C.B.S.,
THURSDAYS, 9-10 P.M., E. S.T.



YOUR entire family will enjoy many
benefits from this great De Soto!
Thrilling 100-horsepower perform-
ance...the new Floating Ride.

More room! 122½"-wheelbase...
51"-wide seats front and back. Safety
catches on rear doors to protect your
children. Glass area increased for
greater vision—greater safety. All

doors sealed against dust, drafts...a
safeguard against winter colds.

You get Sealed Beam Headlights
—50-65% better road light. Perfected
Handy-Shift—you shift gears with a
flick of the wrist. There are any num-
ber of great new features you and your
family will certainly want...see De
Soto before you buy any car!

The Great American Family Car



BOBSLEDDING

60 M.P.H. DOWN MT. VAN HOEVENBERG

At 60 m.p.h. this sled is racing down Mt. Van Hoevenberg, near Lake Placid. Some 40 seconds ago it was at the top of the one-mile sheer-ice runway. Its riders pushed it to a racing start. Quickly it came down the mountainside, gathering speed in a blur of snow and ice-lined ditches. Now, like a fly on the wall, it is going around Shady Corner Curve, where in 1932 one of the German Olympic teams crashed over the side. In a second, it will be back on a straightaway, going faster than ever, the riders hunching lower on the sled. Few seconds later it will come to Zig-Zag Curve, shaped like an S, with banks 14 ft. high. Then, "by guess and by God," as the drivers say, it will race into the Clubhouse turn and the finish. Whole ride will take about 75 seconds.

The Waldorf-Astoria

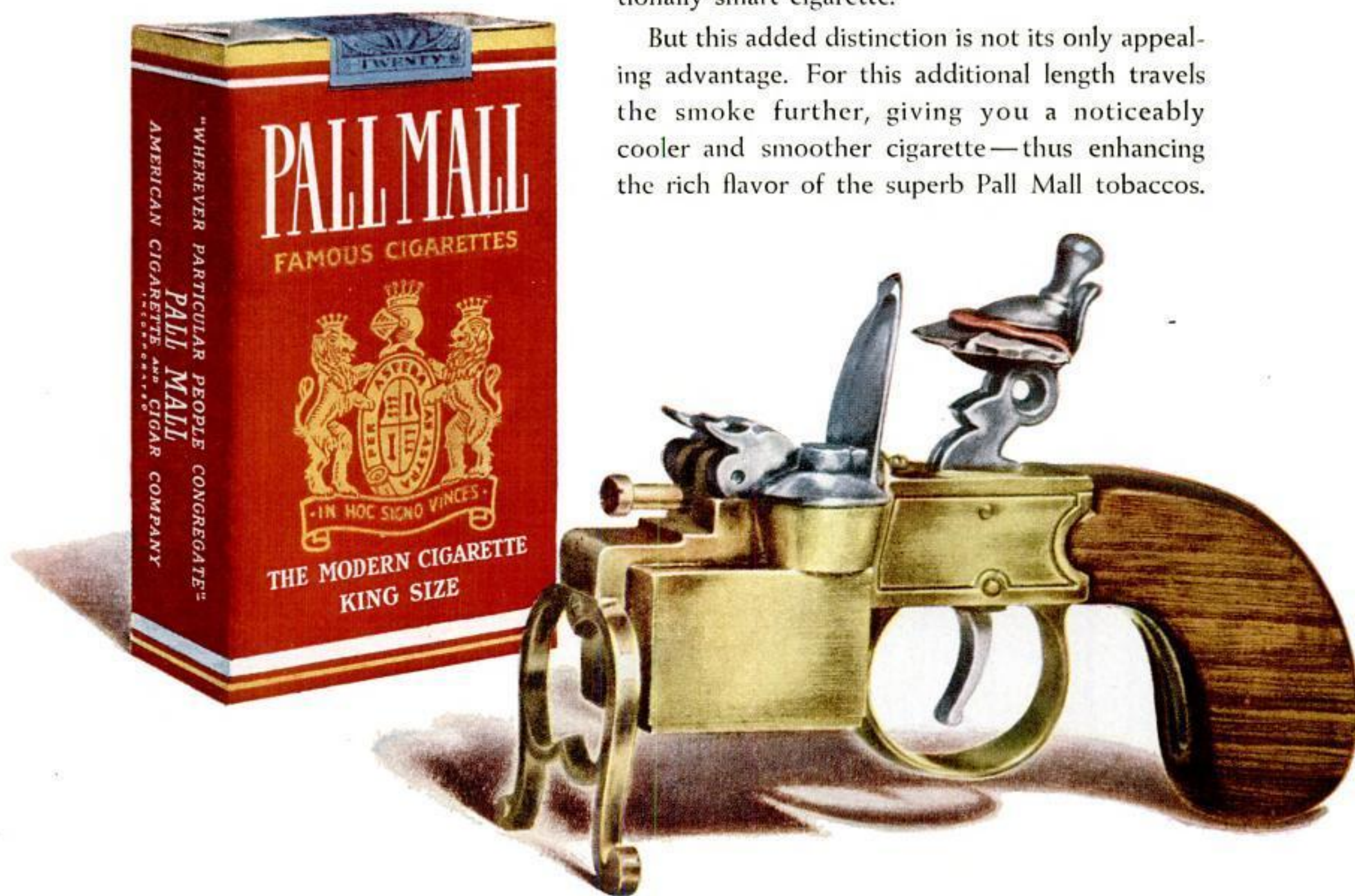
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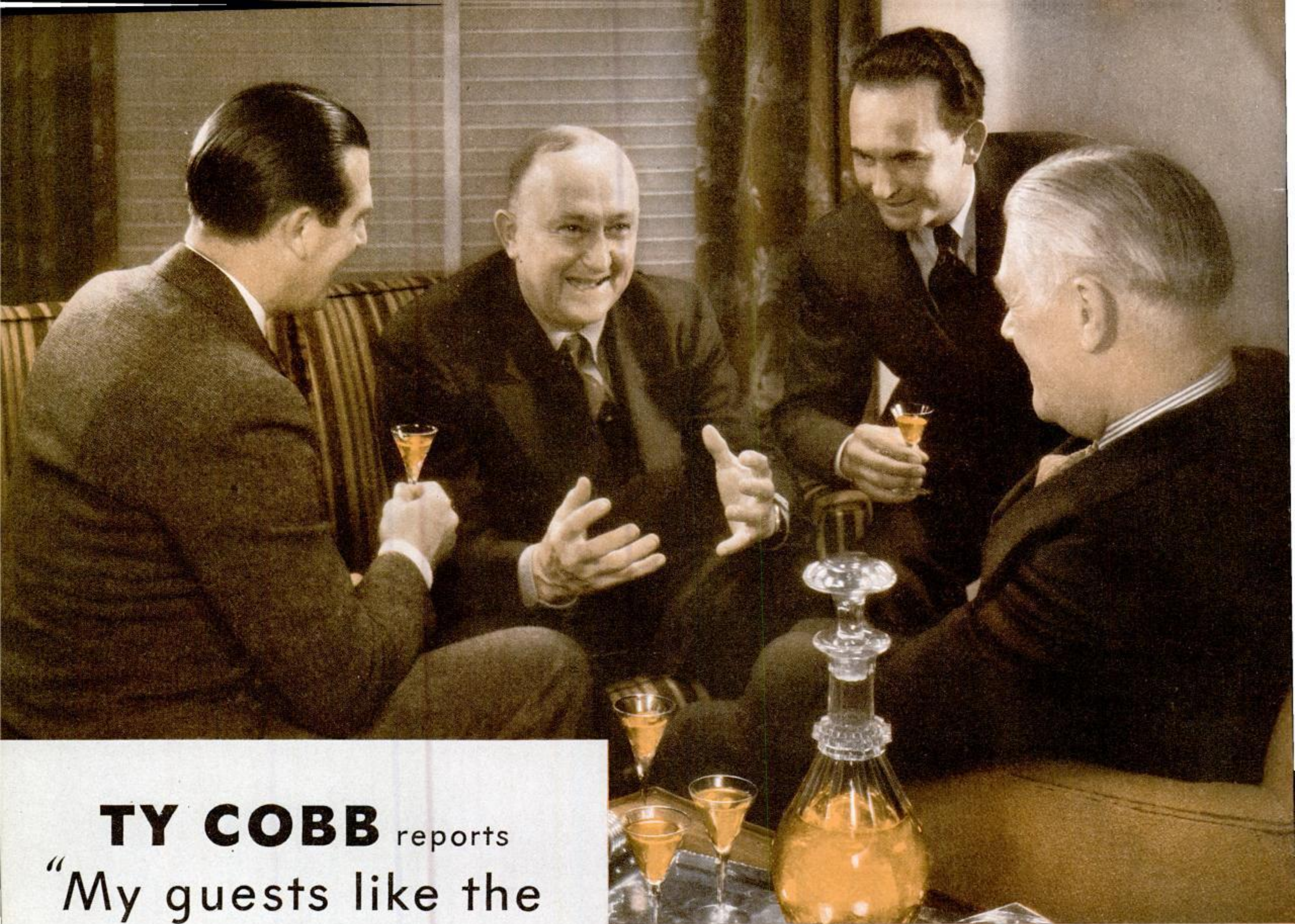
PALL MALL

FAMOUS CIGARETTES

● THE FIRST TIME you take a Pall Mall in your fingers, you will be impressed by the added distinction the longer size bestows upon this traditionally smart cigarette.

But this added distinction is not its only appealing advantage. For this additional length travels the smoke further, giving you a noticeably cooler and smoother cigarette—thus enhancing the rich flavor of the superb Pall Mall tobaccos.





TY COBB reports
 "My guests like the
 chance to say
 'make mine Wine'"

Famed through two decades as America's greatest baseball player, Tyrus Raymond Cobb nowadays likes to golf, hunt, fish, and to enjoy life at his comfortable home in lovely Atherton, California. Among Ty Cobb's intimate friends, frequently guests at his home, are many of America's best-known, busiest people. Mr. Cobb is noted as a genial and considerate host, a connoisseur of good food

... folks are learning that you can relax and enjoy yourself and still keep on the moderate side"

"When drinks are served today I notice more and more people choose wine," writes famous Tyrus R. Cobb. "I believe that's not only because wine adds to the goodness of food, but actually because people are learning it pays to be moderate."

It's the same with thousands of hosts and hostesses all over the country. More of their guests prefer wine today than ever before. Prefer it for the genial, leisurely qualities that make you enjoy wine most when you sip it slowly.

Women entertaining at afternoon bridge report many wives now favor just a glass of golden amber Muscatel. With crisp salad, with sandwiches or cakes, they've learned that its distinctive sweet muscat grape flavor blends

perfectly. Muscatel is served with your refreshments, in small glasses.

When the appetizer hour comes around, Sherry gets the call from an increasing number of men. Glowing amber and mellow, nut-like in flavor, Sherry is a promise of tempting food to come. Serve Sherry in cocktail-size glasses . . . it's especially good with simple, easy-to-prepare appetizers.

Or with your main course bring on red, zesty Claret . . . and watch your guests enjoy the savor of a juicy roast when Claret is its companion.

It's a considerate way to be hospitable—why don't you try it next time you have guests at your house?

You'll find, as Ty Cobb says, that more and more people today prefer a moderate beverage like wine.

All you need to know to serve Wine: There are many varieties, but only two main types of wine . . . (1) Wines made "dry" (not sweet) especially to serve with meals, called *table wines*; (2) Wines for use with dessert or refreshments, called *sweet wines*.

Besides Muscatel and Sherry, another good "sweet" wine is red, full-bodied Port. The rich flavor of Port goes with cheese, with nuts and raisins, or with cakes. Serve the "sweet" wines in cocktail-size glasses.

Table wines include Claret, ruby Burgundy, golden Hock and Sauterne. Each is made to accent the goodness of the main dinner course. Usual serving is half water goblet size.

THE WINES OF CALIFORNIA

In the most discriminating households the good wines of our own country are usually served today. More than 9 in 10 of all Americans who serve wine choose wines grown here. The wines of California, for example, are grown to strict standards of quality. True to type. Well developed. Inexpensive.

This advertisement is printed by the wine growers of California, acting through the Wine Advisory Board, 85 Second Street, San Francisco, California



*Be Considerate
 —Serve Wine*

GOOD BOBSLEDDERS ARE NOT RECKLESS



CURTIS STEVENS

Bobsledding is too dangerous a sport for its drivers to be reckless. Cutting corners and hopping S-turns may increase speed but more likely will plunge the sled over a bank, crash it 100 ft. onto the rocks.

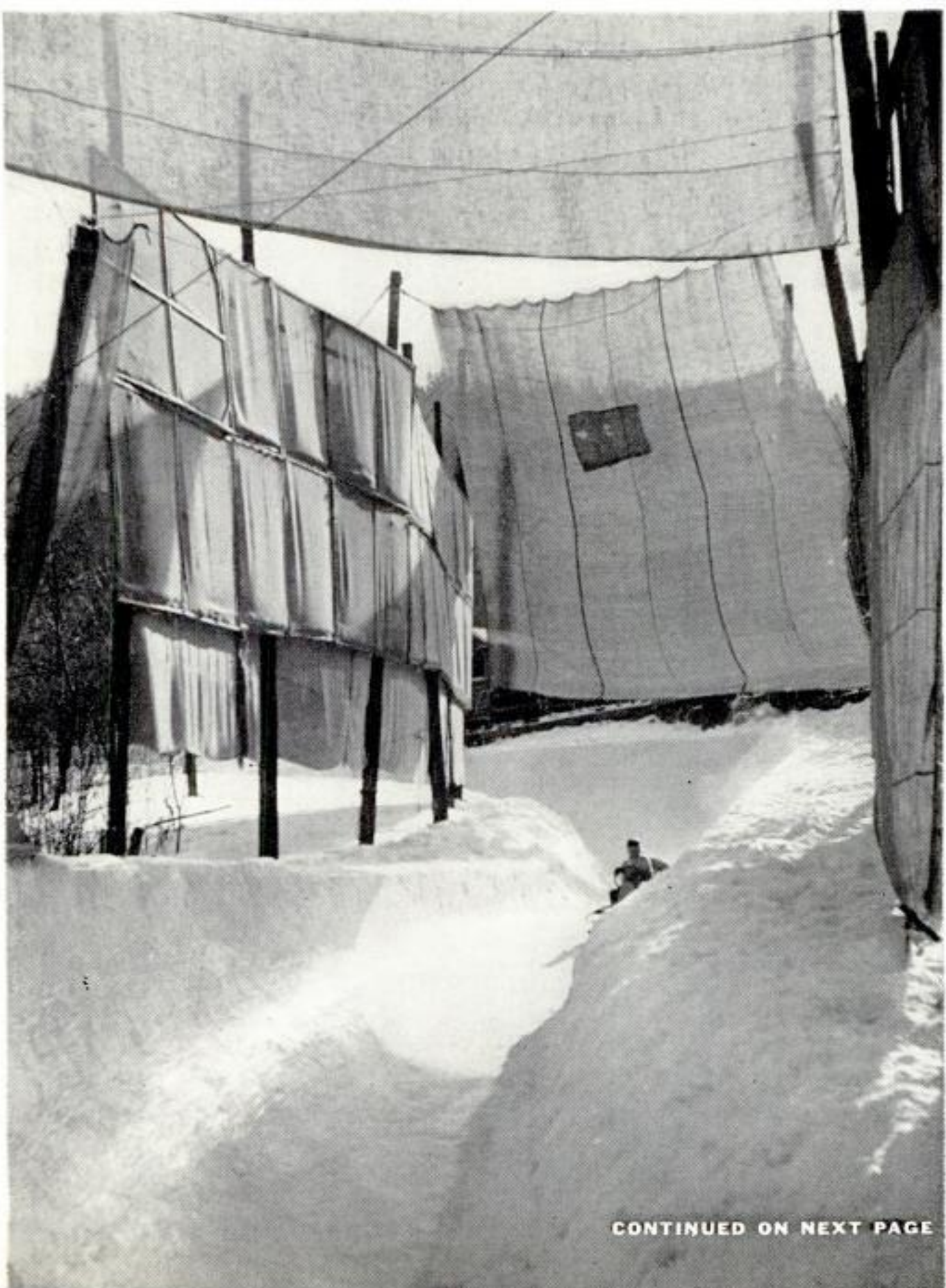
Best bobsledders are men over 30. They should be experienced, strong, weigh 200 lb. (the more weight, the more speed) and be as emotionally cold as the ice over which they race.

One of the best is "Curt" Stevens (above), 42 years old, only one of the four famous Stevens brothers still in competition. Although he has won five A.A.U. titles and helped win the Olympic championship in 1932, he has tipped over only eight or nine times, has never been hurt. Closest call was when, driving a four-man bob, he rode too high on Shady Corner, ricocheted off the wooden safety fence. The sled spun around, knocked off everybody except Stevens. He rode it down alone.

These pictures show Stevens coming down Mt. Van Hoevenberg.



The run begins, high on the mountain, with Curt Stevens (right) and his brakeman, Bill d'Amico, pushing off. When the string in the foreground is broken, the electric timing clock is started. Another string at finish line stops it. Below: the sled whips around first bend of Zig-Zag Curve. Burlap sheets keep the sun from melting ice.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



READ HOW YOU, TOO,

CAN HAVE OCEAN FISH

WITH FRESH-CAUGHT FLAVOR

AHOY MATES! Come a-run-nin' for as tasty a meal as you ever sat down to. 40-Fathom Fillets, broiled to a golden brown, garnished with parsley and lemon... served piping hot and more in the kitchen!

No longer need you envy those famous fish dinners served along the coast. 40-Fathom and quick-freezing have made every town a seaport. Your own market* can now get seafoods as fine and tasty as if they'd been caught from your kitchen window. Haddock, cod, ocean perch, sole and other deep-sea delicacies. Cut into thrifty fillets wrapped in cellophane and ready to cook. A grand treat—too good to miss! Ask your dealer today for 40-Fathom Fillets and be sure you get what you ask for. Look for the big "40" on the wrapper.

DO YOU KNOW



From the days of John Cabot... sailing for the English King in 1497... fishing has played its part in the destiny of America... The "sacred cod," carved in wood, still hangs in the house chamber of the State House at Boston.



Through millions of years, the ocean has been enriched at the expense of the land. Ocean fish is an unequalled source of iodine, calcium and other health-giving minerals constantly being washed into the sea.



40-Fathom has made fish as easy and pleasant to buy as other packaged food products whose quality is certified by trade-mark. To be sure of satisfaction, insist on 40-Fathom brand. The trade-mark is on every wrapper.

*If your dealer is not yet stocking 40-Fathom Fish, he can quickly get it for you. And it's worth getting! If it's 40-Fathom, it's the pick of the catch.

40-FATHOM FISH, INC., BOSTON



FRESH-CAUGHT FLAVOR

Be one of the Crowd —and be Moderate, too!

Luncheon

Keep in tune with the time of day. Make it a Count Rossi cocktail—straight Vermouth, two ice cubes, slice of orange, twist of lemon peel. Always a treat and always good taste!



Cocktails

How about something new—a Vermouth Old-Fashioned? Use an Old-Fashioned recipe without sugar. Merely substitute Martini & Rossi Vermouth for whiskey... serve cold... Tastes divine!



After Dinner

Want something special? Try an Americano. Half fill a highball glass with Martini & Rossi Italian Vermouth, add a dash of bitters, slice of lemon peel, seltzer, lots of ice. Guests like this!



Late Evening

To cool off between dances, sip Vermouth and soda. Two jiggers of Vermouth—ice and seltzer to taste. Tall... cool... and so delicious! Yet moderation itself!

America's Favorite Vermouth



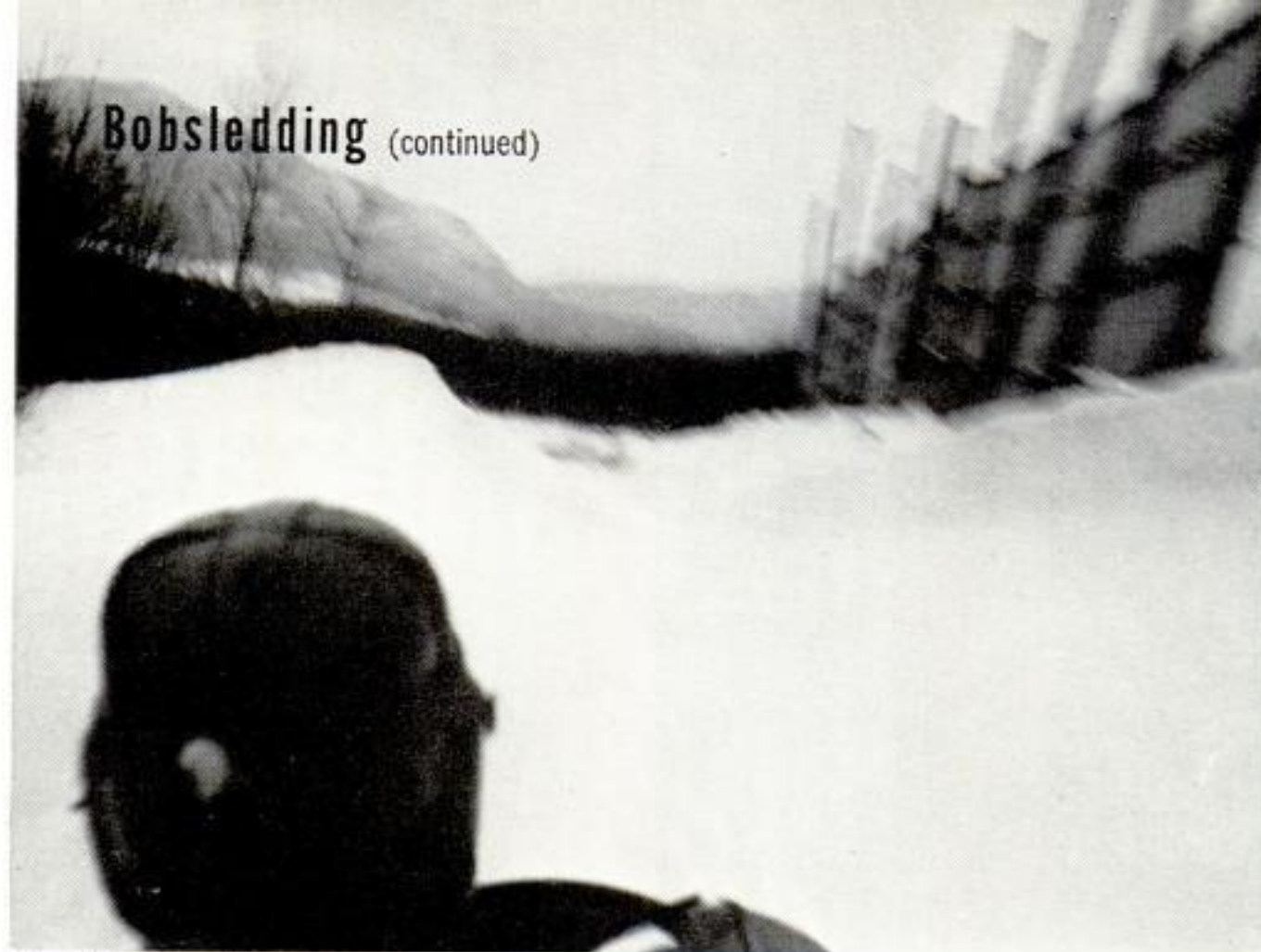
Vermouth Glass, designed by Count Rossi, 6 for \$1.25; 12 for \$2—postpaid. W. A. Taylor, Dept. L, 15 Laight St., N. Y. C.



MARTINI & ROSSI VERMOUTH

SOLE AGENTS IN U. S. A. W. A. TAYLOR & CO. NEW YORK
IMPORTERS SINCE 1888 Alcohol 15.95% by volume

Bobsledding (continued)



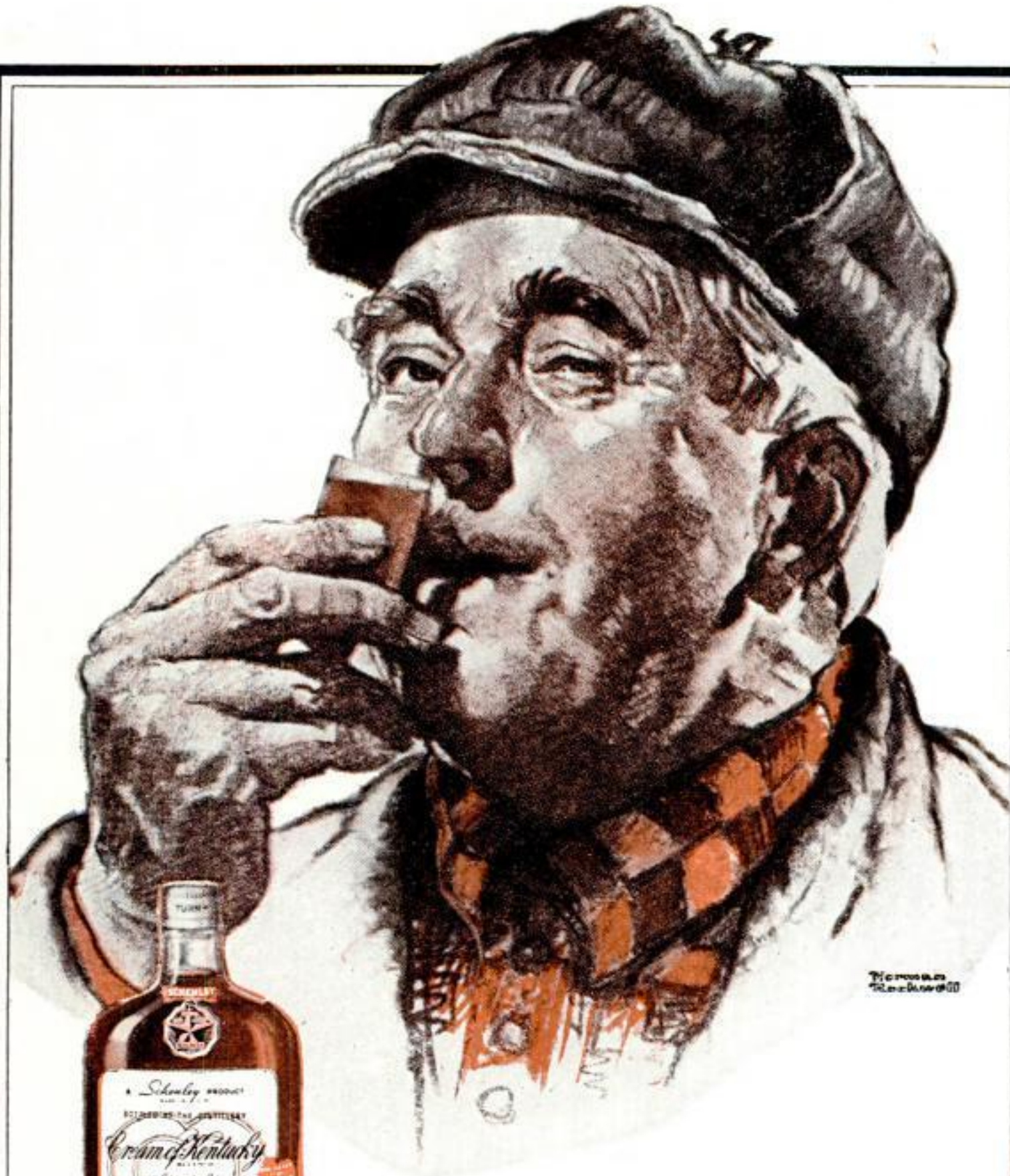
From the speeding sled, a long straightaway is a blur of trees and snow. To get this picture, LIFE Photographer Otto Hagel rode the sled without holding on, even though it was racing at 60 m.p.h. At such a high speed the air is piercingly cold.



Across the finish and under the bridge goes Stevens' sled. The time: 1:14.96. A spray of ice begins to fly up behind as d'Amico applies the brakes. Below: a broken sled runner has cut a rut in the ice. Men push slush in the hole, then freeze it.



For *Double Reason* you'll prefer the "**DOUBLE-RICH**" Bourbon

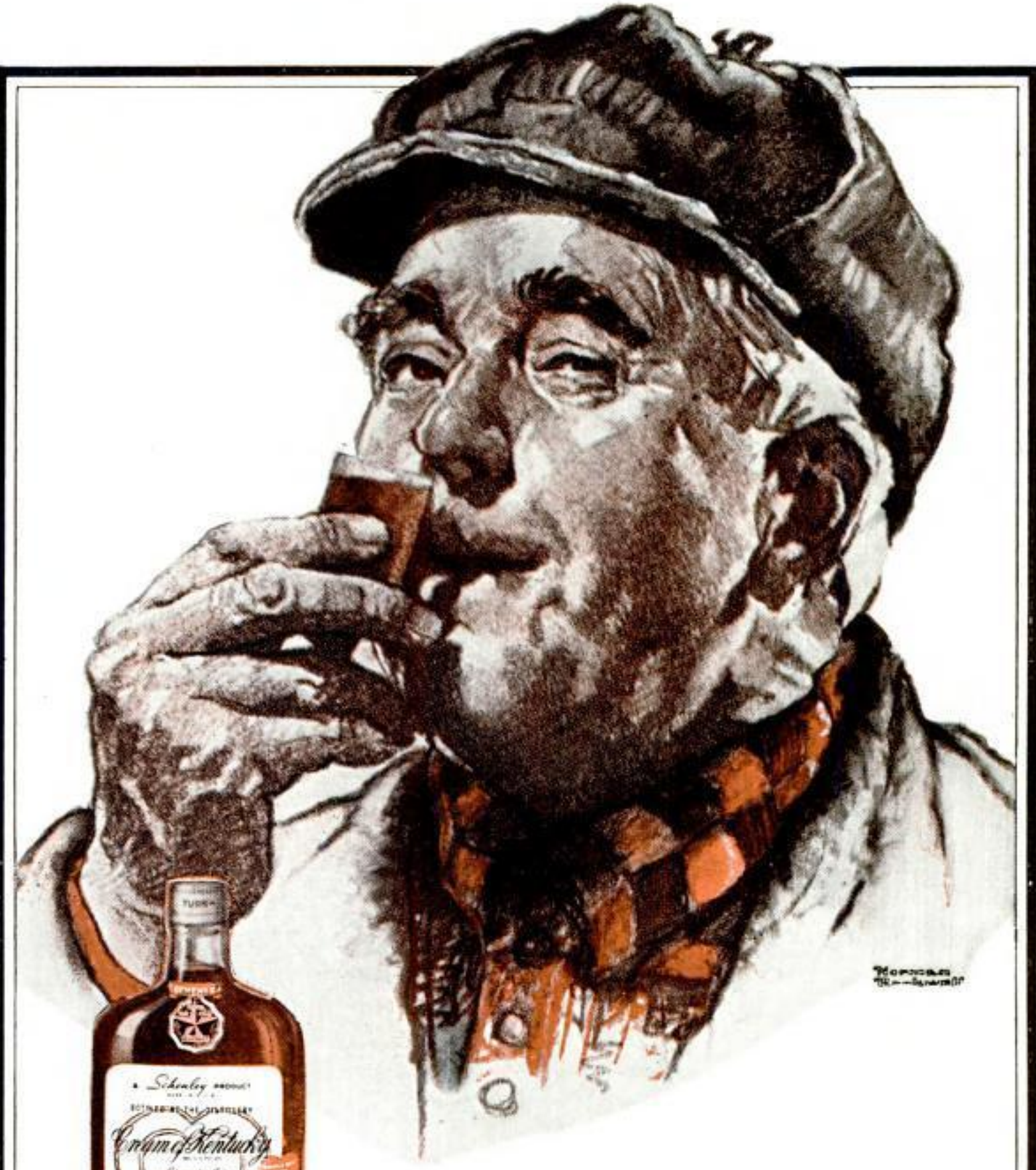


[1] *It's the "Cream" of
Kentucky*

All over the world "Kentucky Bourbon" means America's finest straight whiskey. And "Cream of Kentucky" means just what the words say . . . a "prize" selection from Kentucky's choicest Bourbon, "double-rich" in the flavor and bouquet that made Kentucky whiskey famous. That's why millions say: "Make mine Cream!"

SCHENLEY'S
*Cream of
Kentucky*
STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

A 90 PROOF whiskey with the Mark of Merit



[2] *It's the Favorite of
the World*

The rich flavor-character that always made Bourbon America's favorite straight whiskey is at the peak of rare goodness in this "double-rich" whiskey . . . far-and-away the world's largest selling Bourbon. That's why the price of Cream of Kentucky is so little for such exceptional quality. Join the majority who say: "Make mine Cream!"

SCHENLEY'S
*Cream of
Kentucky*
STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

Copr. 1940, Schenley Distillers Corp., N.Y.C.



FOR SOME REASON THE MODELS AT THE YALE ART SCHOOL SURPASS THOSE ELSEWHERE IN FIGURE AND FACE. THESE ADVANCED SCULPTURE STUDENTS ARE SKETCHING MODEL

TRADITION AND TECHNIQUE ARE WATCHWORDS AT YALE'S SCHOOL OF THE FINE ARTS

The picture above of Yale art students at work would have scandalized the ten Congregational ministers who founded Yale in 1701. They intended it to be a center for religious instruction. But by 1854 Yale had become earthly enough to build colleges of science, medicine and law on its campus at New Haven, Conn. And by 1869 it was the first American university to open a separate school of fine arts.

Today Yale offers the most complete art education in this country. In its rigorous five-year courses, students learn everything from drawing apples to designing railway stations. Tradition and technique are the watchwords at Yale. To those who criticize its art school for being too traditionally and technically academic, Yale presents a long honor roll of students who win prizes and medals with almost embarrassing regularity. It is true that for years Yale painters, under the spell of Eugene Savage and his colleagues, specialized in scenes and ideas of the past. Their Italian landscapes and Madonnas were beautifully done but they were strangely remote subjects for young Americans. Suddenly in the last five years, Yale students have opened their eyes to the present and begun to speak a new language in paint and plaster. In a burst of violent reaction, many of them

are commenting articulately on such themes as war and poverty and disaster and tyranny. Their technique is still excellent.

The School of the Fine Arts includes four departments: painting, sculpture, architecture, drama. Nearly a fourth of the 337 students are aided by scholarships and loans, and more than half do odd jobs to

help pay their way. Like all art students from Paris to Greenwich Village, they live frugally and seem to have a special capacity for fun and hard work.

Yale's reputation as the "greatest prizewinning institution in the U. S." is based partly on its success in Beaux Arts competitions. Sponsored by a group of New York artists and architects, Beaux Arts contests are held several times a year. Art schools all over the country submit work. For some 20 years Yale has won top honors in these contests for medals and cash prizes. Even more distinguished is Yale's record in *Prix de Rome* competitions. Winners are given two years' study at the American Academy in Rome, plus about \$2,500 for living expenses. As Yale students have won 21 contests since 1924, the award is now dubbed *Prix de Yale*.

Head of Yale's School of the Fine Arts is Dean Everett Meeks (left). Short, pudgy, with a merry mandarin smile, Architect Meeks is an avowed academician with no academic stuffiness. During his regime, Yale has built a \$1,100,000 annex to its art school to house the Trumbull collection of American art.

It is too soon to judge whether Yale's School of the Fine Arts has turned out any truly great artists. But 90% of its graduates are making a living at a profession in which it is remarkably easy to starve.

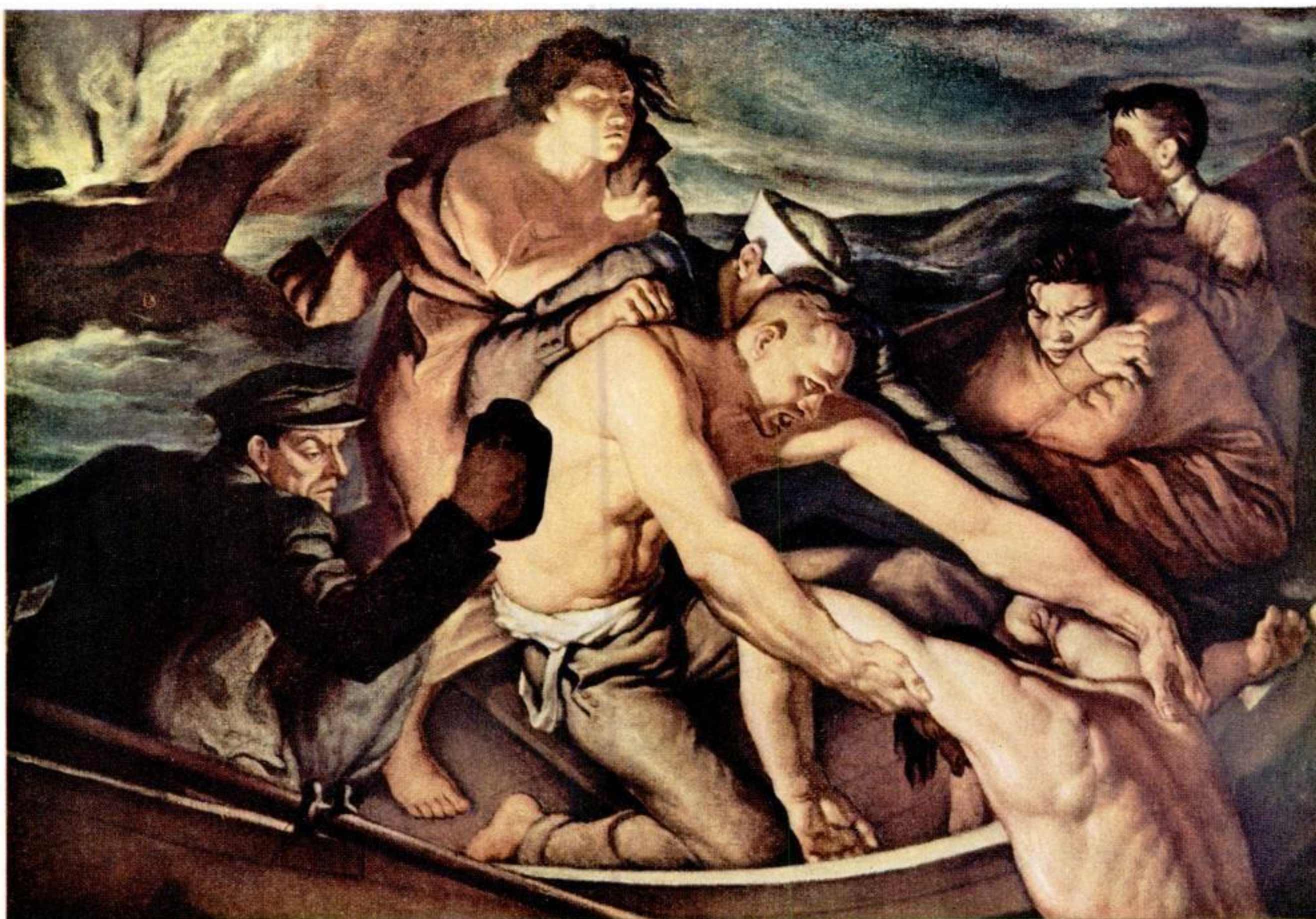


DEAN EVERETT MEEKS IS A BACHELOR & EPICURE



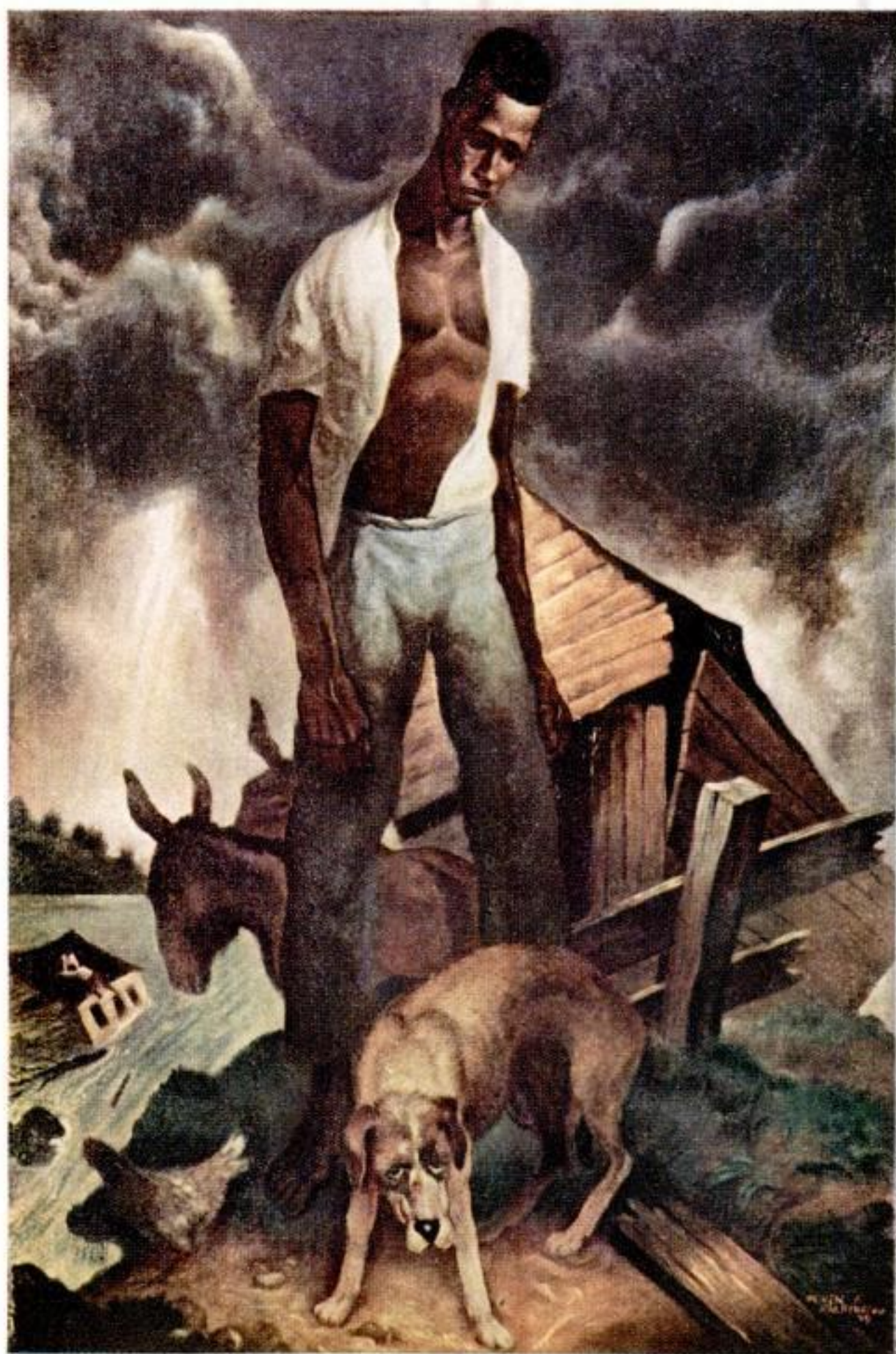
“UNTO ONE OF THE LEAST OF THESE” is a modern version of the Crucifixion showing Christ in a helmet with His face blown off, dangling from the cross by one broken arm. It was painted by Hugh Hegh, 30, a fifth-year student at Yale

who previously did murals in CCC camps. Claiming this picture was divinely inspired by “the Master Painter,” Hegh took his title from Matthew 25:40. He altered soldiers’ uniforms to represent no particular nation, made his canvas a burning sermon against all war.



THE SHIPWRECK, suggested by the burning of the *Morro Castle*, was painted by Jirayr Hamparzoom Zorthian, 27, an Armenian who worked his way through Yale's School of Fine Arts doing carpentry and posing for art

classes. Jirayr used to be a wrestler. He attended anatomy classes at Yale's medical school, dissected a cadaver to study muscles for figures in this picture. Since graduating in 1936, Jirayr has been continuously employed painting murals.



DEEP SOUTH is by a New York Negro, Oliver Wendell Harrington, 26, now a fifth-year scholarship student working his way selling cartoons. He says this imaginary flood scene was influenced some by Benton, more by El Greco.



FLOOD SURVIVORS pictures a family finding refuge in an armory after the 1936 flood in Hartford, Conn. Artist is a Hartford boy, Alton Tobey, 25, who graduated from Yale in 1937, now runs an art school in his home town.



Students learn frame-making and gilding. At upper left is Hugh Hegh, who did war scene on page 45. Boy who did *Deep South* (p. 46) grinds his own color at right.



The Trumbull collection of early-American art is part of the university's excellent art gallery. On wall is Trumbull's famous portrait of George Washington and horse.



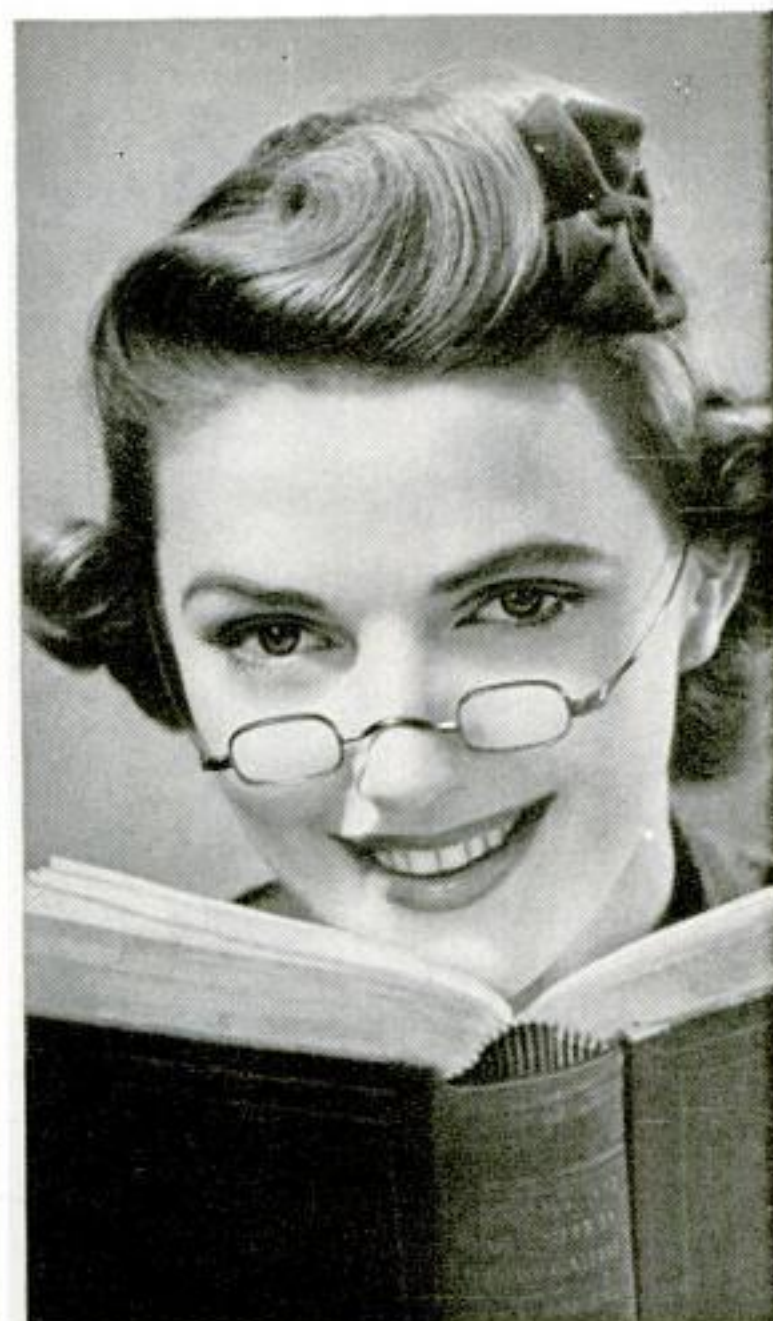
Barbara Melendy, fourth-year student, dresses up a seated dummy in order to study the effect of drapery across its lap. Behind her is fifth-year student, Paul Fontaine.



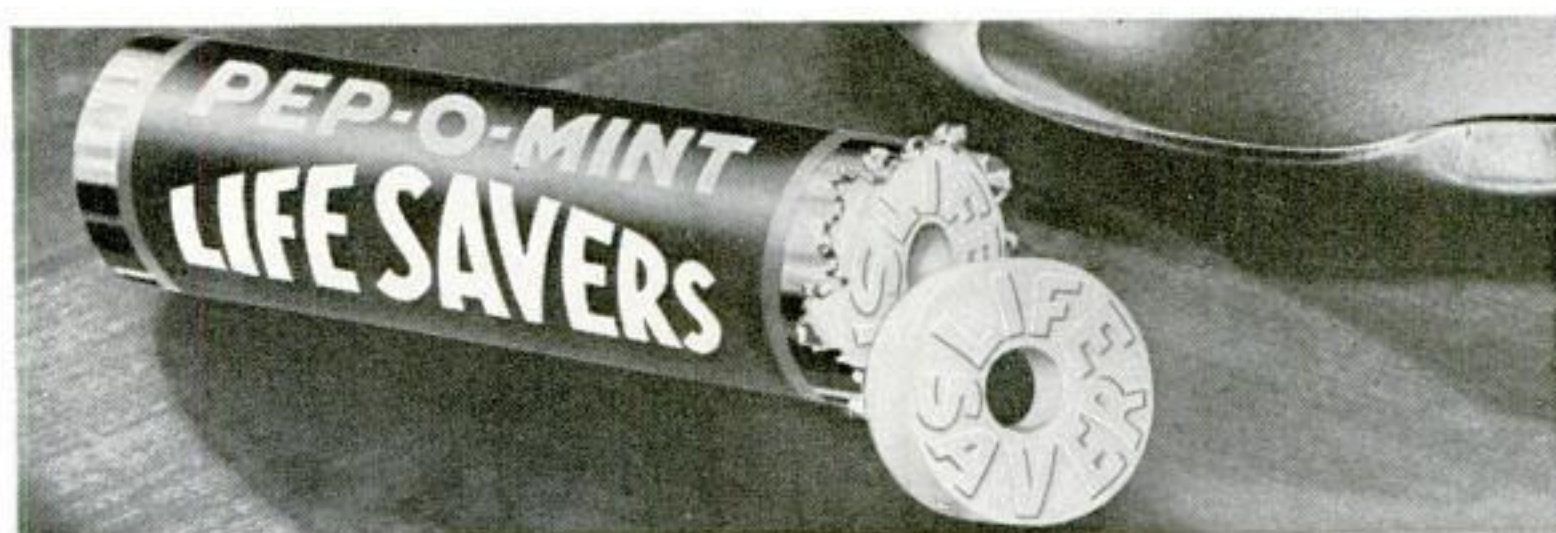
When you go fishing for a man, don't let anything stop you from landing him. Keep your breath sweet with PEP-O-MINT LIFE SAVERS.



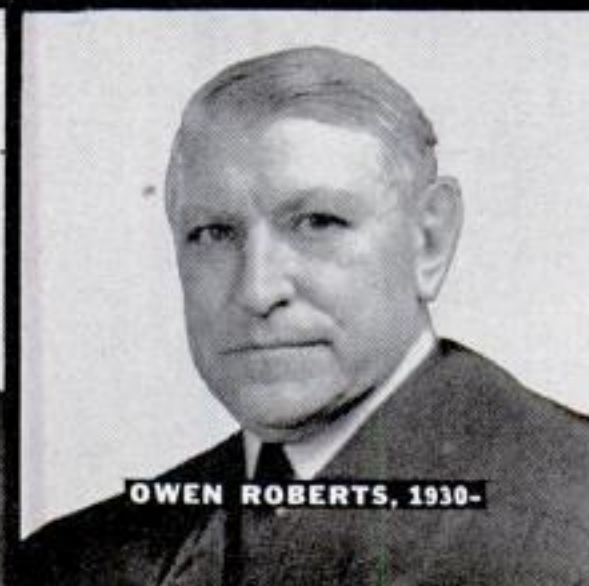
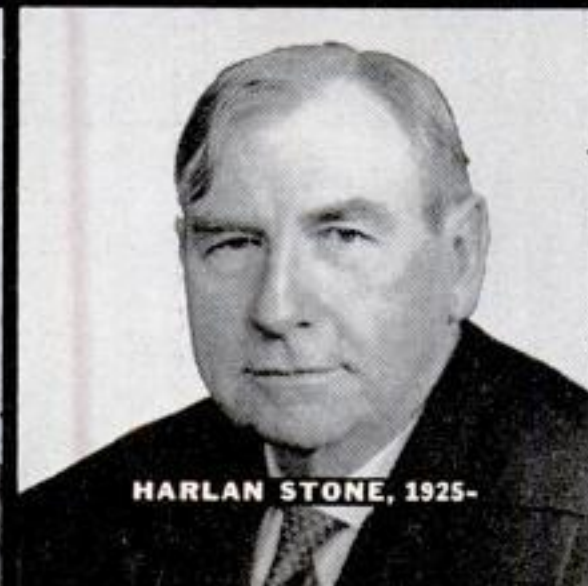
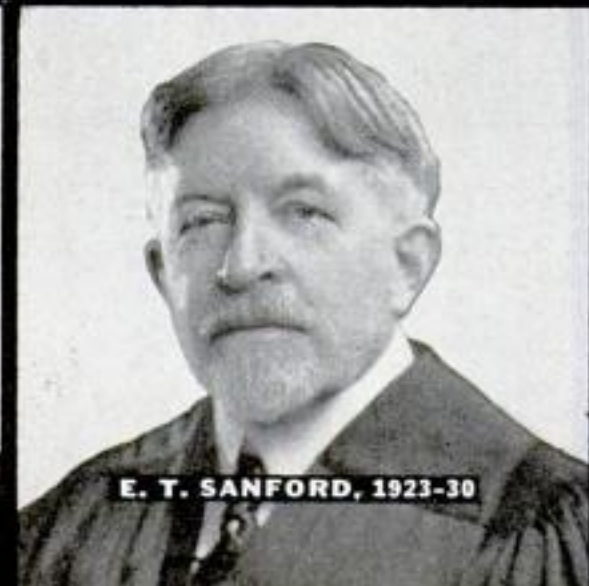
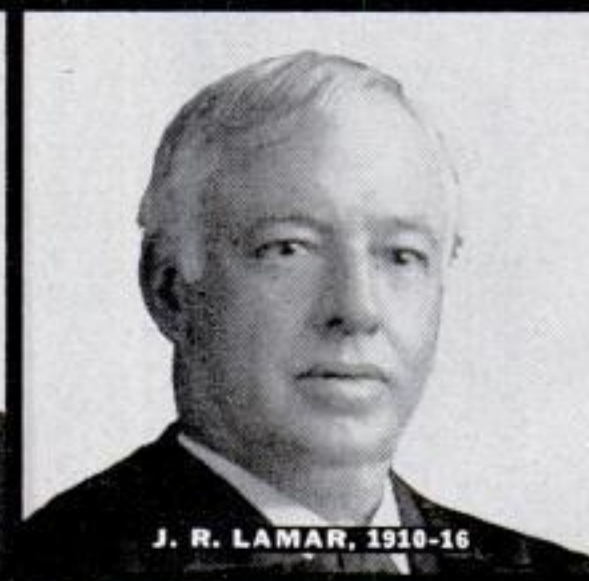
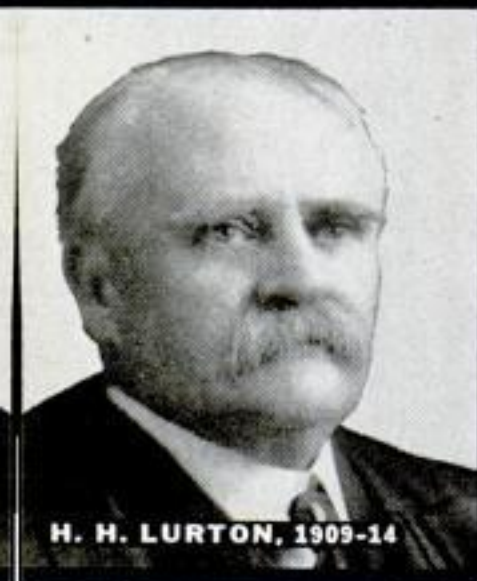
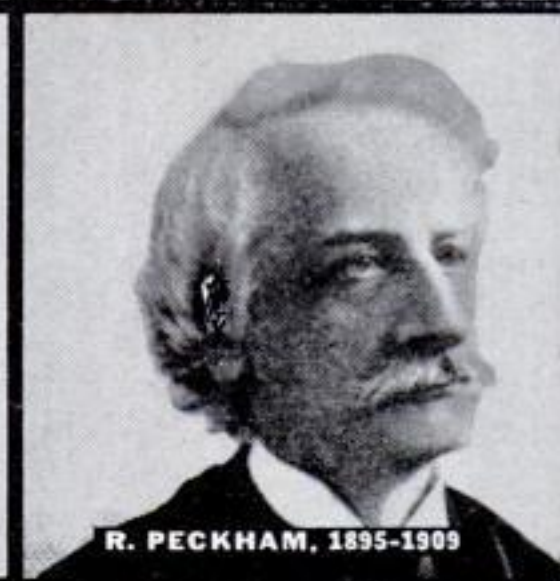
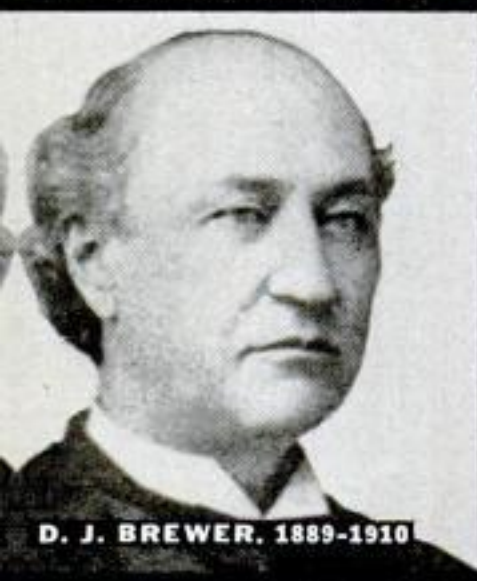
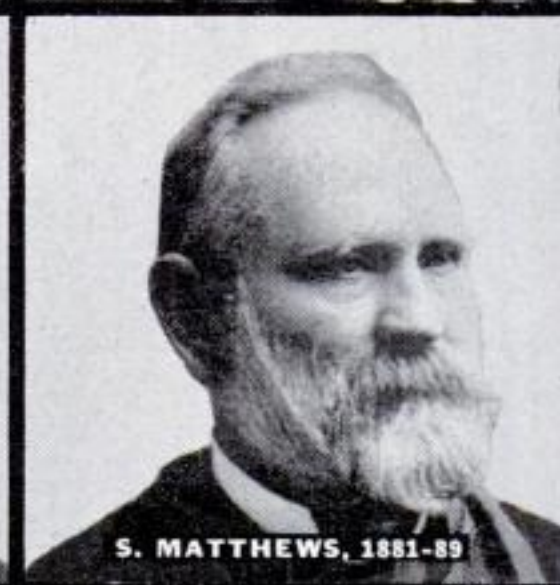
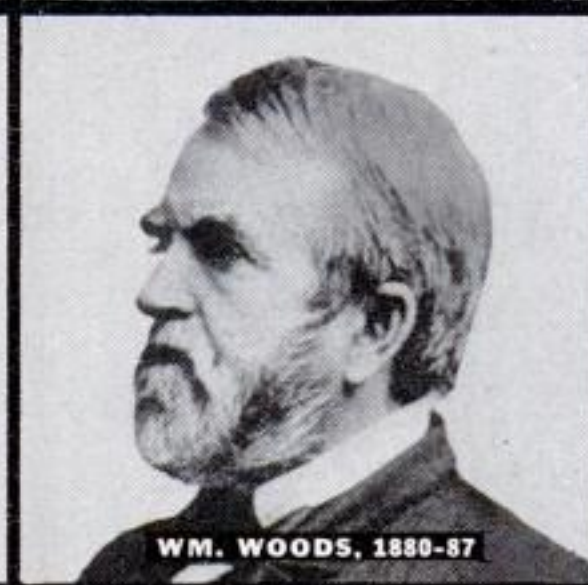
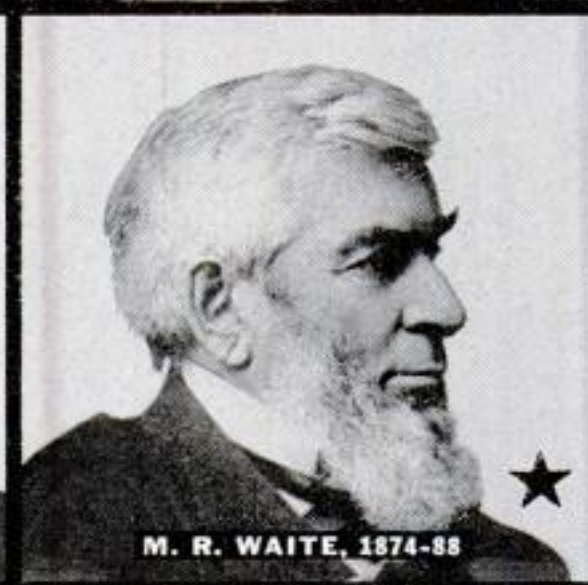
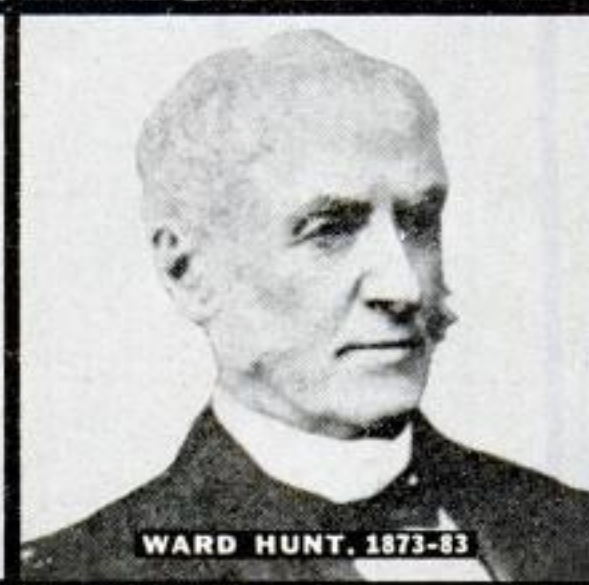
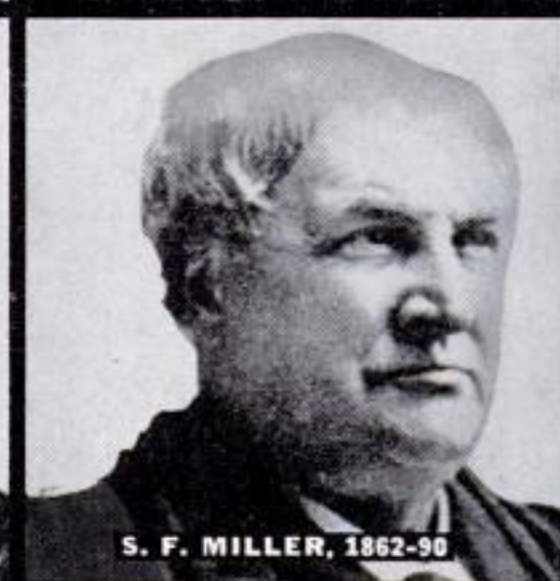
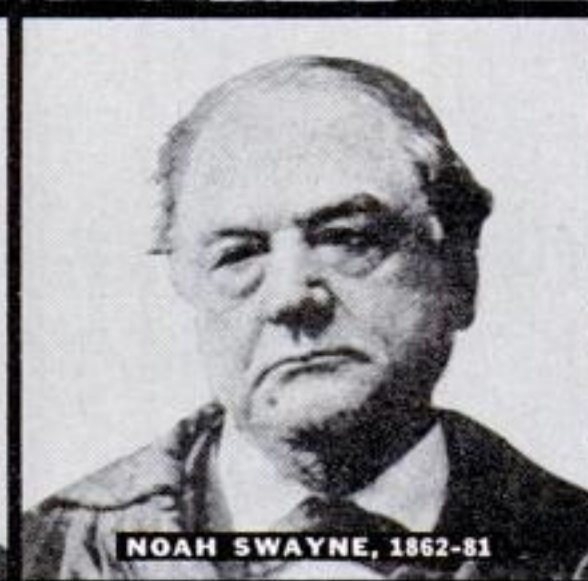
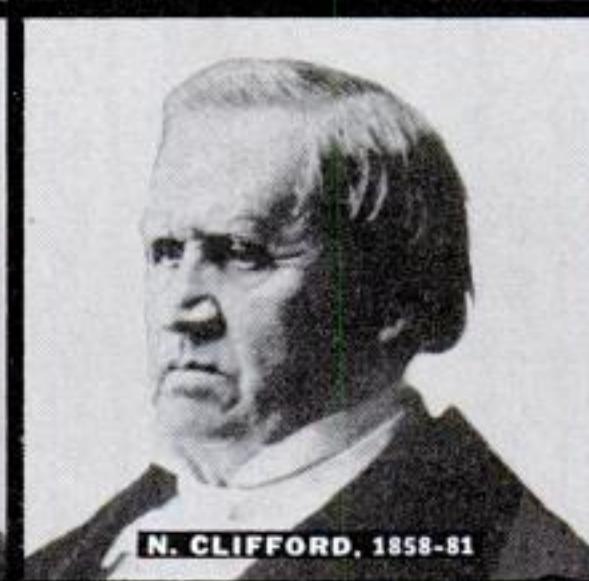
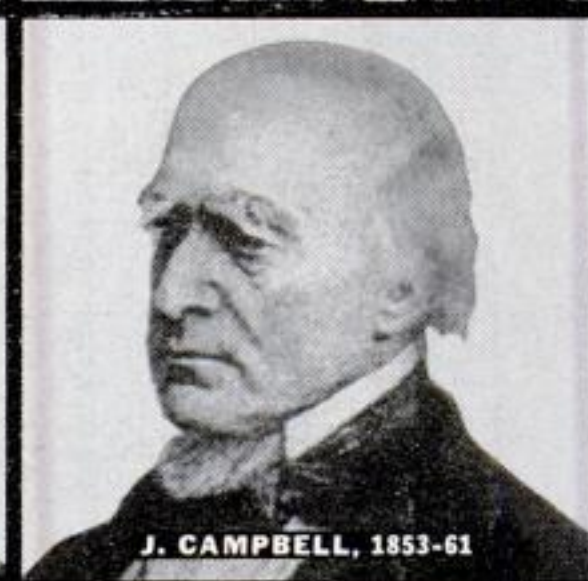
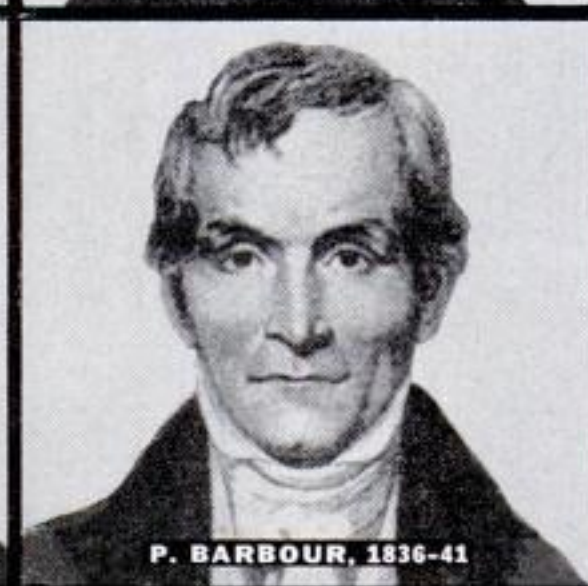
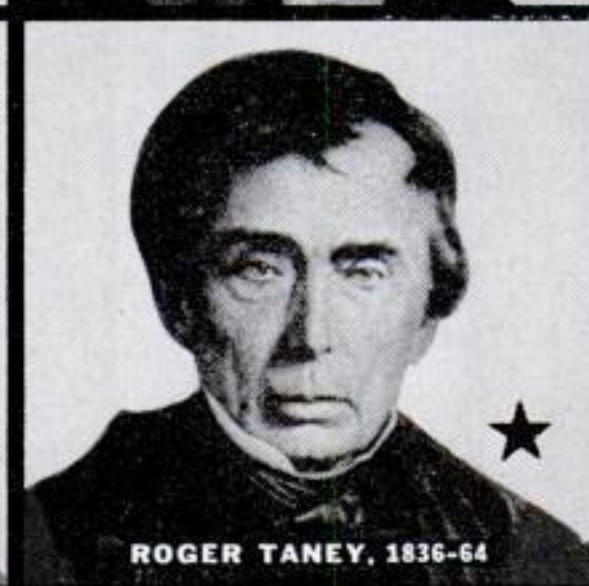
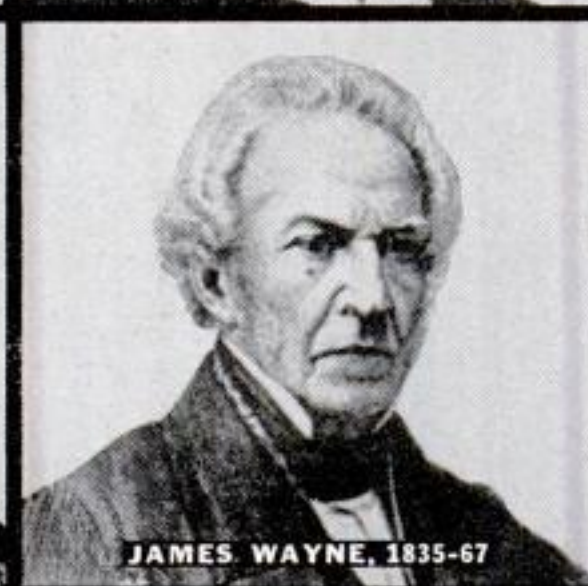
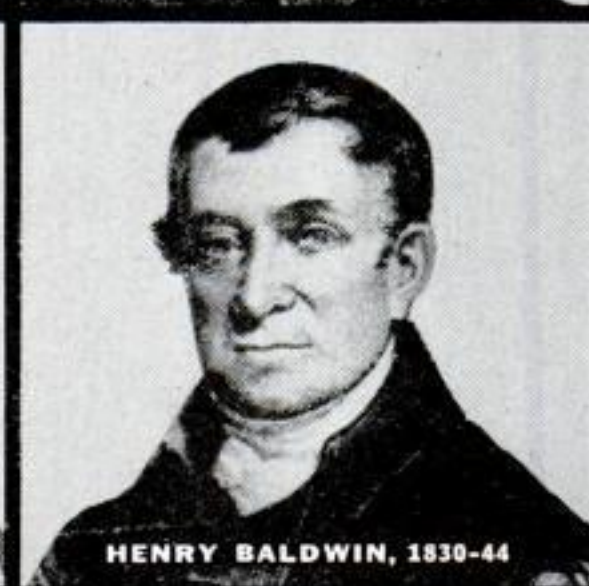
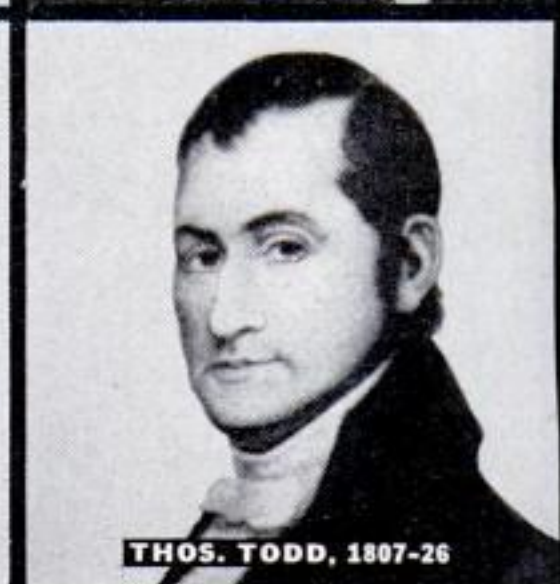
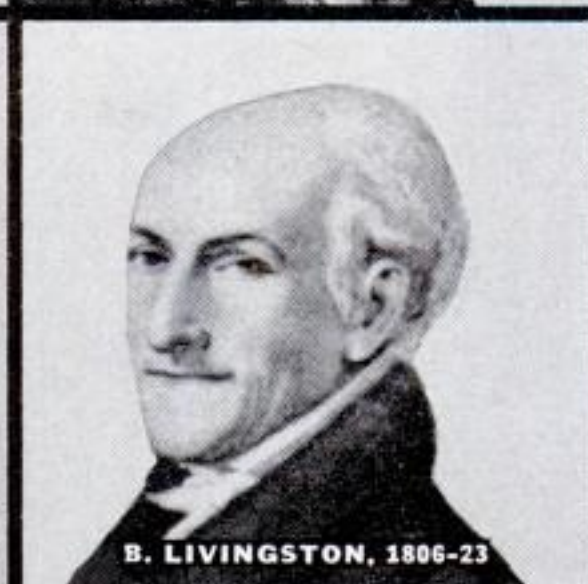
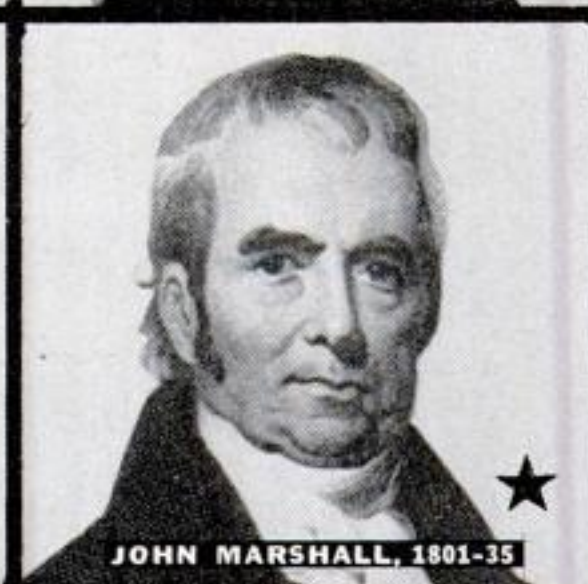
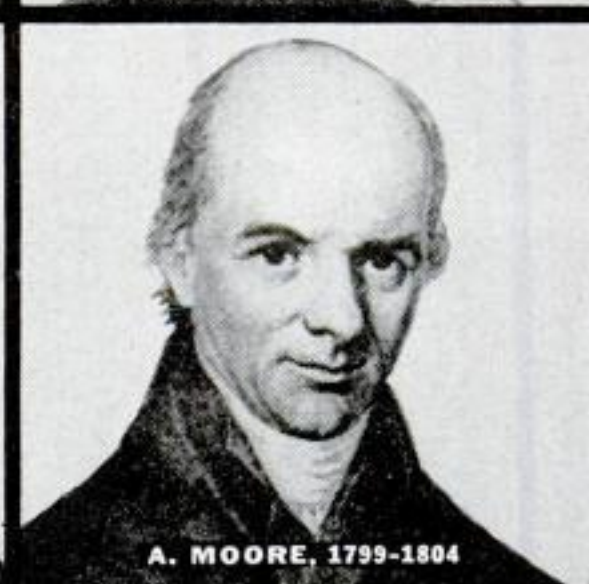
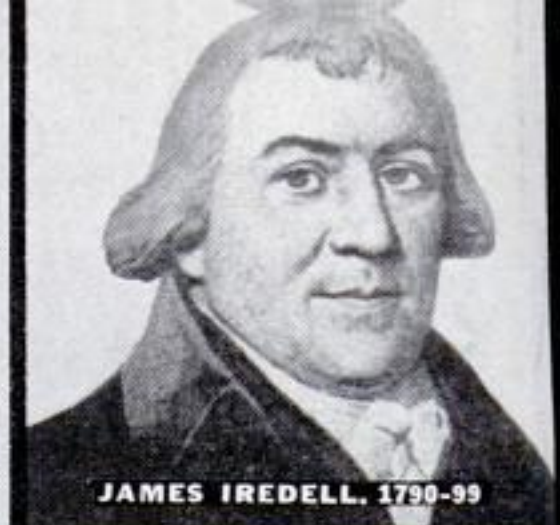
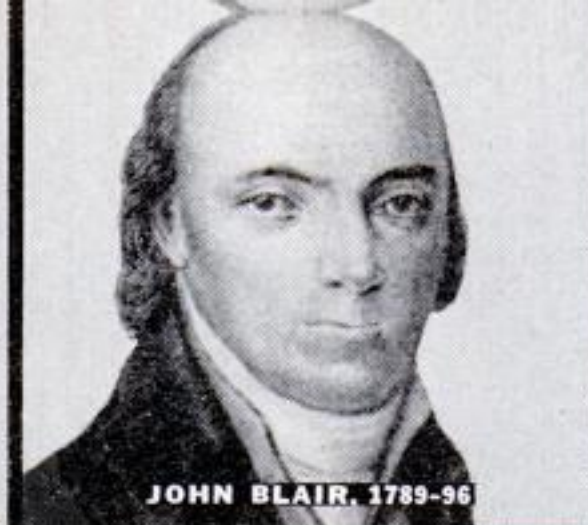
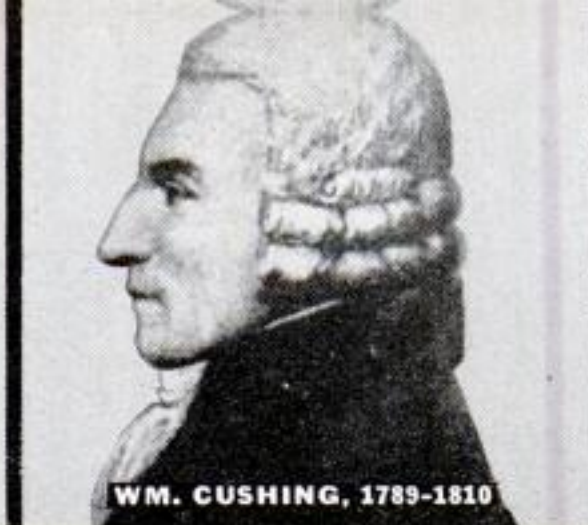
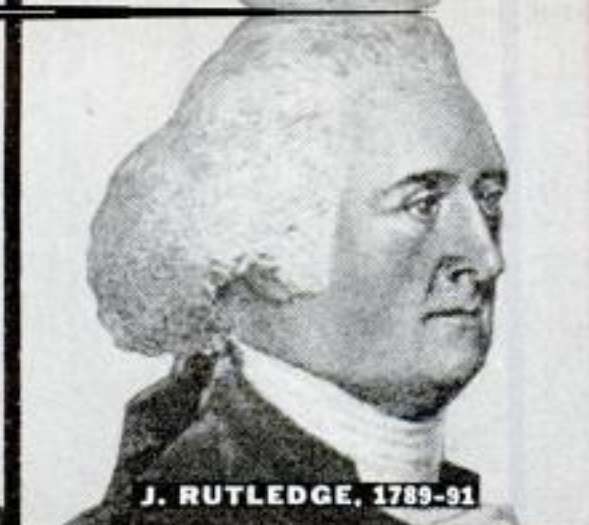
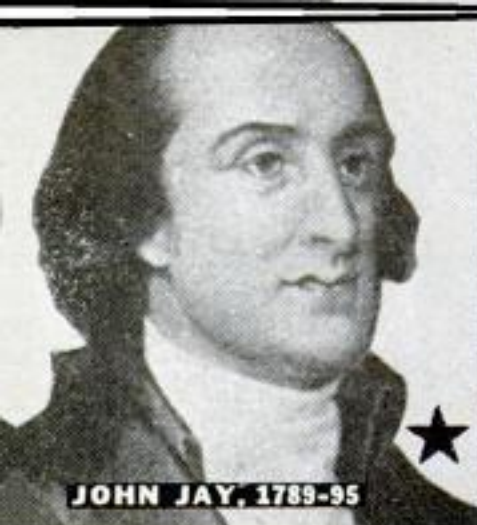
If you should ask me which I love of all the world's fine flavors, the answer true, from me to you, is BUTTER RUM LIFE SAVERS.



Teacher says nobody can have a good disposition with a bad taste in his mouth. PEP-O-MINT LIFE SAVERS will keep your mouth refreshed.



Everybody's breath offends sometimes after eating, drinking, or smoking. Let LIFE SAVERS save yours. 13 delicious mint and fruit flavors. Sold everywhere. 5¢.





THE U. S. SUPREME COURT

1790-1940

THESE ARE THE 80 MEN WHO HAVE
SERVED ON IT IN ITS 150 YEARS

The upper room of the Royal Exchange on Broad Street in Manhattan was "uncommonly crowded" on Feb. 1, 1790. Officials and "a great number of the gentlemen of the Bar" had turned out for the first meeting of the Supreme Court of the United States. Unfortunately, only three of President Washington's six appointees showed up, Chief Justice John Jay, William Cushing and James Wilson, and the meeting had to be adjourned for lack of a quorum. One of the absentees, John Blair, had been delayed on the hard, 7-day journey from his home in Virginia. Robert Hanson Harrison shortly chose to become Chancellor of Maryland, never sat on Court. John Rutledge thought it over, then decided he preferred to be Chief Justice of South Carolina.

The new justices were soon plunged into the ardors of circuit-riding, to sit on Federal district courts—a chore from which Supreme Court justices were not excused until 1891. Forced to jog 1,900 miles a year around the muddy South, Justice James Iredell groaned that his life was "that of a traveling post boy." In 1795 Chief Justice Jay resigned to become Governor of New York because he thought the U. S. Supreme Court would never amount to anything.

Four years ago President Roosevelt and his friends thought the country was going to hell in a horse & buggy because the Court had come to amount to too much. And last November, on being informed of the death of Justice Pierce Butler, which opened the way for President Roosevelt to make his fifth & controlling appointment to the Court, a leading GOP Presidential possibility moaned: "That is a national catastrophe! Now all we have left is Congress!"

Yet, through 150 years of such forebodings, the Supreme Court has survived to be acclaimed as America's greatest political invention, and to win a national respect amounting to reverence. Only a handful of the 80 justices who have served on it—Marshall, Story, Taney, Holmes among the dead—could be called great men. But nearly all of them have risen in some measure to the challenge of their great responsibility. A current case in point is Justice Hugo Black, President Roosevelt's first and widely damned as his worst appointee, who is slowly winning informed respect for his earnestness and intense awareness of the impact of changing social-economic conditions on the Law. He may take his place with the great justices of history. Marshall and Taney proved that justices with a political background may achieve as greatly in judicial statesmanship as those with a scholarly background like Story and Holmes.

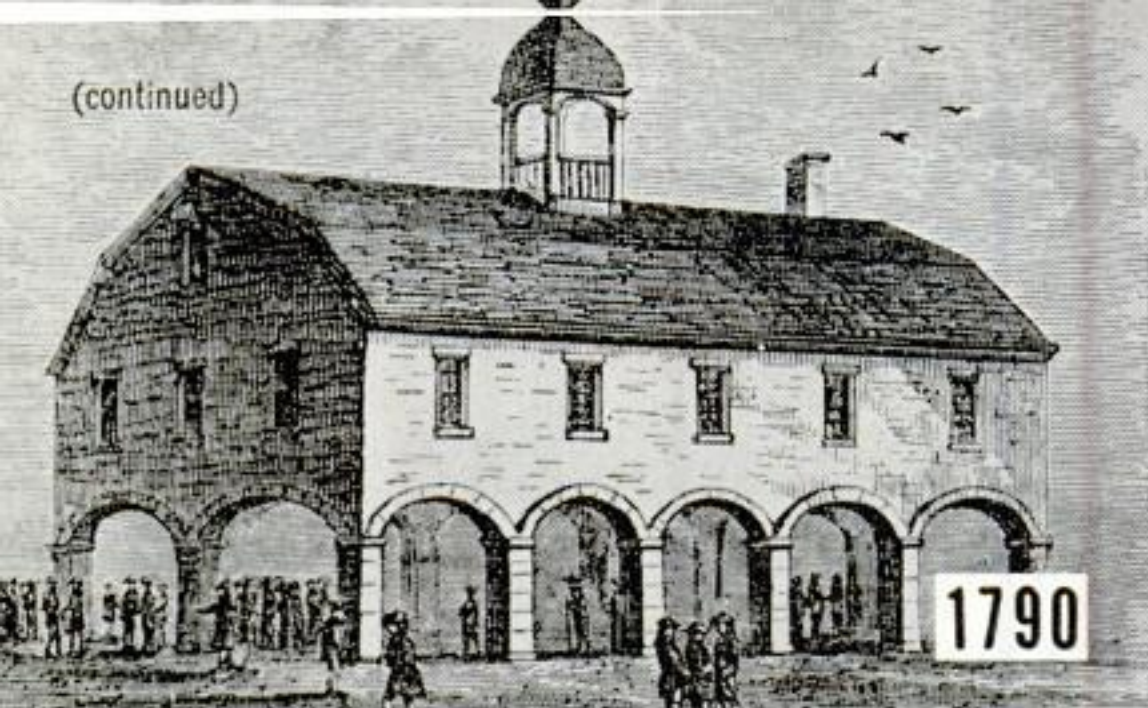
Finally, the Supreme Court has proven itself a working institution greater than its members. Writing as a law professor five years before he joined the Court, the brilliant new justice whom LIFE examines at length (see p. 53), observed: "Confidence in the competence of the Court has not been won by the presence of a rare man of genius. The explanation lies rather in the capacity of the Court to dispose adequately of the tasks committed to it."

★ Chief Justice

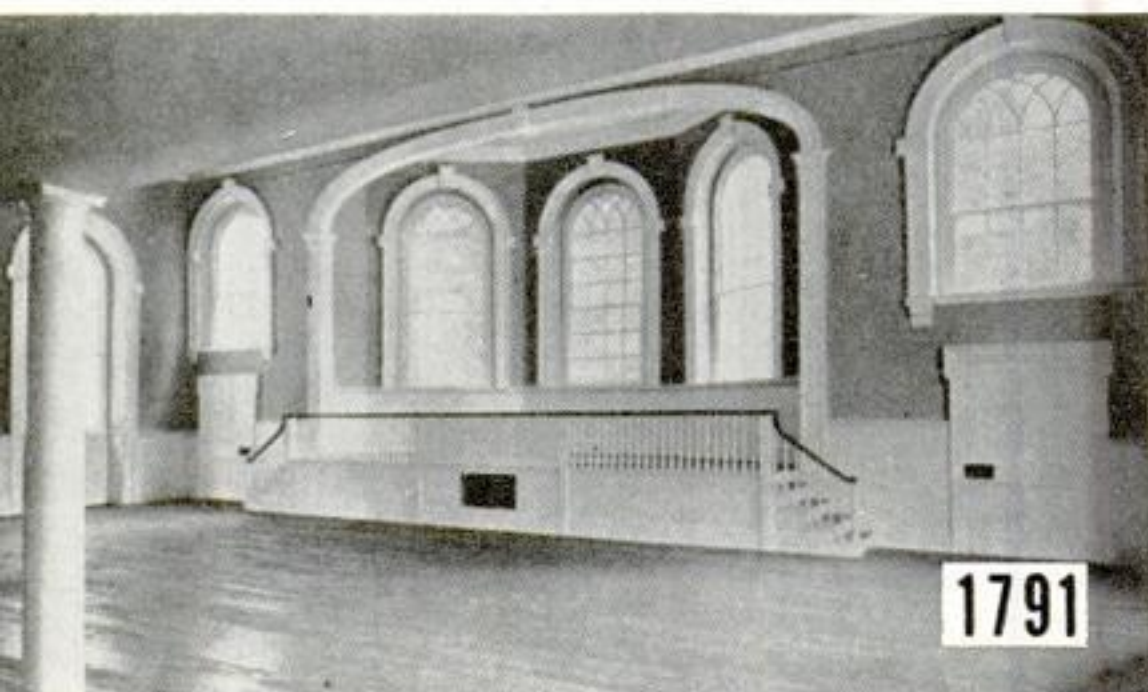
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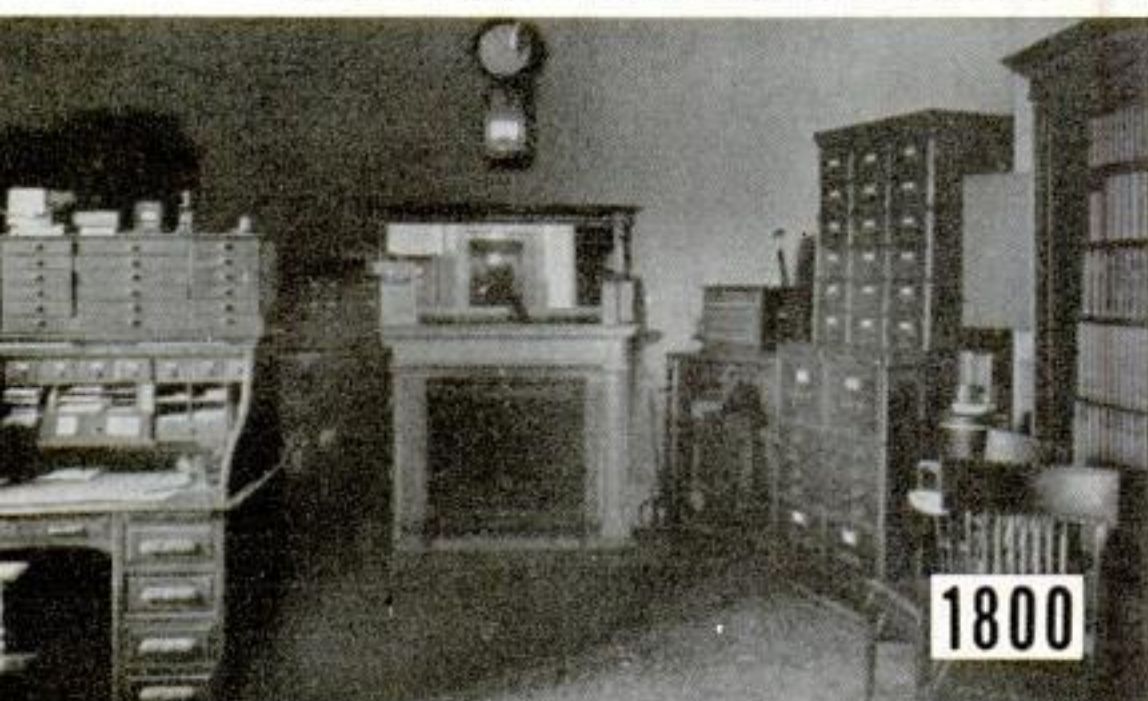
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COURT FIRST MET IN MANHATTAN'S ROYAL EXCHANGE



SECOND HOME WAS IN PHILADELPHIA'S CITY HALL



FIRST WASHINGTON HOME WAS THIS CAPITOL ROOM



COURT SPENT 50 YEARS IN THIS BASEMENT CHAMBER



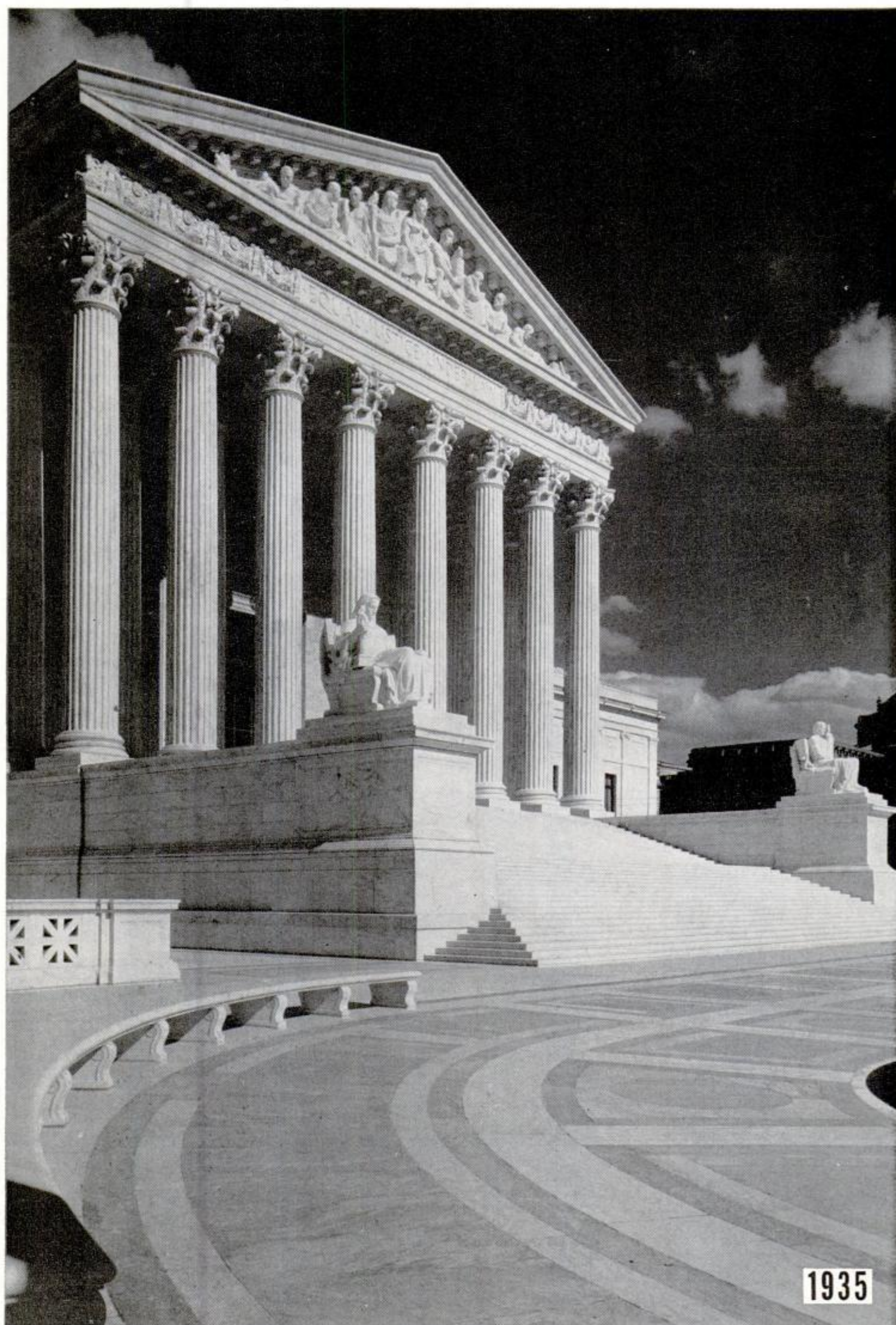
A TEMPORARY HOME; BELOW: OLD SENATE CHAMBER



SUPREME COURTHOUSES

For most of its 150 years, the U. S. Supreme Court has been a sort of orphaned poor relation in the Federal family, thrust off in any old closet or cubbyhole that nobody else wanted. After two terms in Manhattan's Royal Exchange, a former coffeehouse, the Court moved with the rest of the Government to Philadelphia in 1791, sat for two days in Independence Hall, then was shunted over to the new City Hall where it shared space for ten years with the Mayor's Court. When the Government moved on to Washington in 1800, nobody thought about a home for the Court, and not until two weeks before its

term began was it assigned to a 24-x-30-ft. Capitol cubbyhole which later became its Marshal's office. While the Capitol was being remodeled in 1808-09 it sat in a forgotten tavern. In 1810 it was moved to a room in the Capitol basement, later to become the Court Library. There, except for the period after the British burned the Capitol, when it sat for a time in its clerk's home on Pennsylvania Avenue, it remained for 50 years. In 1860 it was shifted upstairs to the semi-circular chamber just vacated by the Senate, there to stay until, like Cinderella, it was translated to its present marble palace in 1935.



The present Supreme Court building was designed to give the Court a permanent home befitting the dignity and importance it has achieved. Cracked Mr. Justice Stone, when

the time came to move in: "We ought to ride over on elephants." Mused an unidentified justice: "I wonder if we will look like nine black beetles in the Temple of Karnak."



Supreme Court Bench sits in a room 82 ft. by 91 ft., bordered by rows of gray marble Ionic columns, mottled with orange and tan. Chamber's bad lighting has been improved by placing white sateen draperies over the red-velvet curtains which hang between columns.



The Justices sit behind a mahogany bench in black-leather chairs. Each Justice chooses his chair from a special Court stock. Black and Frankfurter chose the short-backed chairs. Newest justice sits in nearest chair (*right*). White curtain at far end of bench refracts light.



Justice Douglas, 41, youngest man to become a member of the Court since 1811, works amid a clutter of inkwell, pen, telephone, ash trays, copies of the Constitution and Congressional Directory and miscellaneous books. His office, located on the ground floor

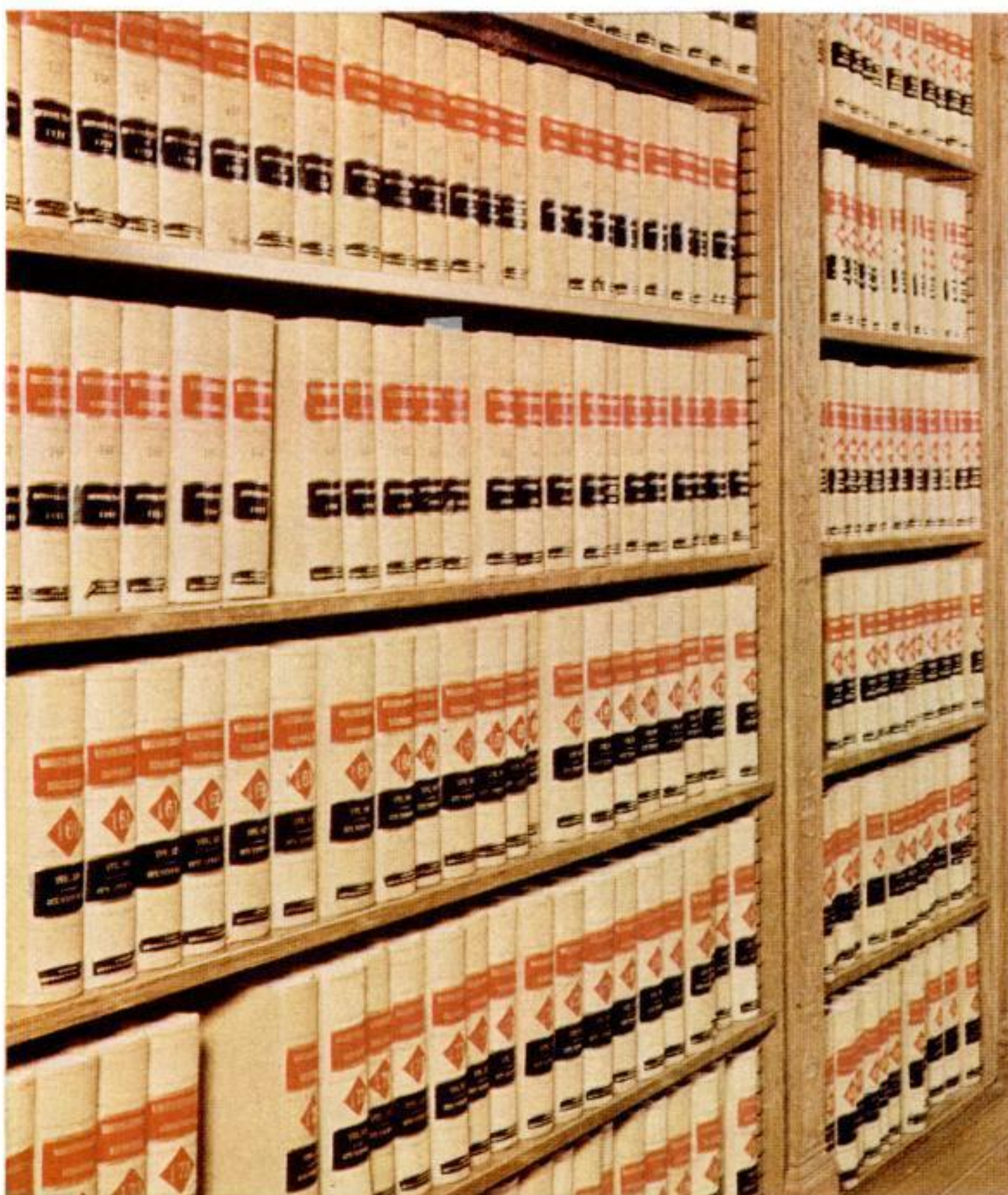
not far from the main Court Room, has walls of Indiana white oak and a black marble mantel on which are two plates that once were part of a dinner set belonging to Chief Justice John Marshall. Douglas' law clerk and secretary occupy the two adjoining rooms.



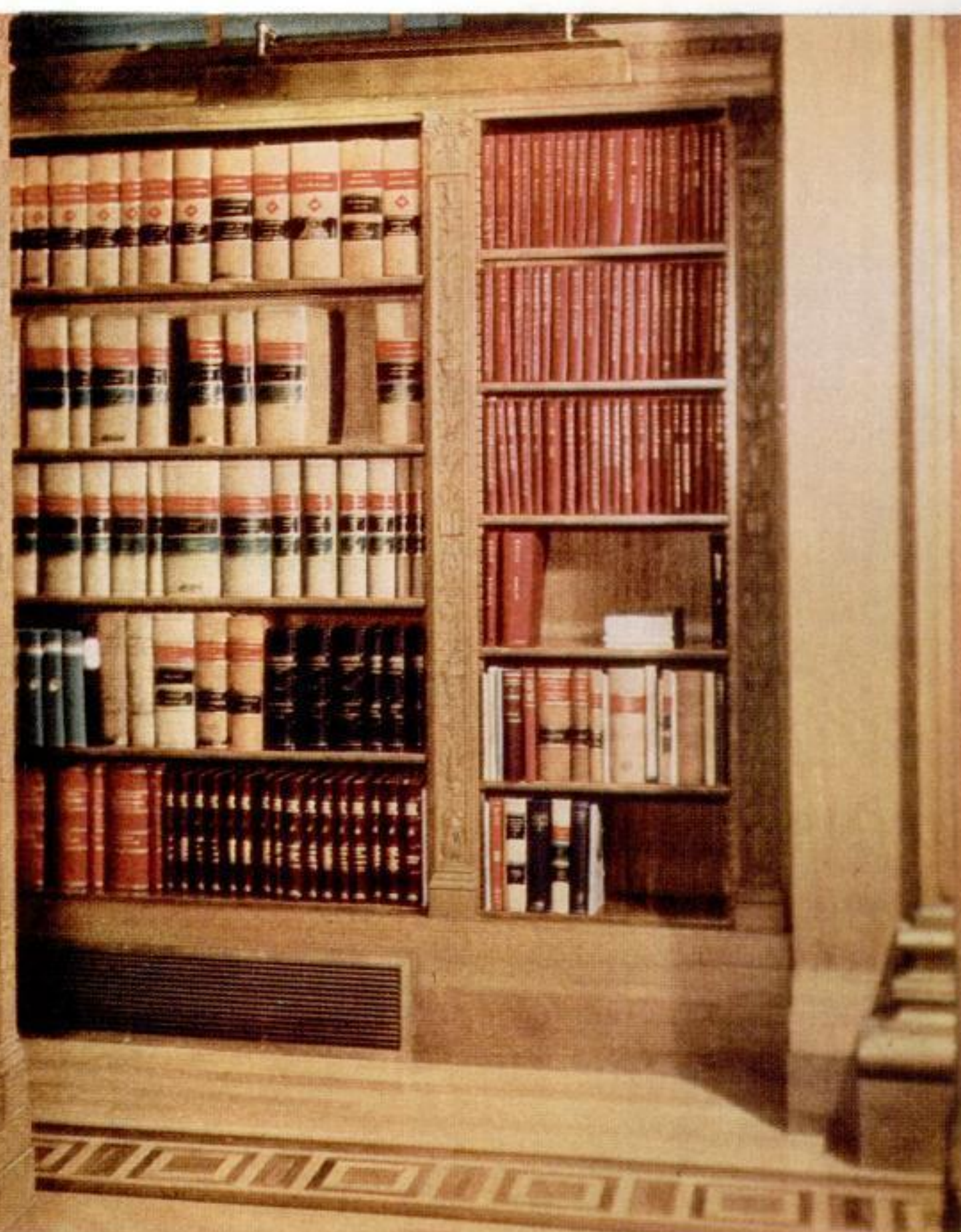
A stairway of pure white Alabama marble with bronze railings winds elliptically up four flights in each wing of the new \$10,000,000 Supreme Court Building. The stairways are two of the few in the United States which are self-supporting, without pillars at any point.



The West Conference Room, used for legal hearings and meetings, is paneled in white oak with heavy red damask curtains, a reddish rug, heavy walnut table and leather chairs. A portrait of John Jay, first Chief Justice (1789-1795), hangs over the marble mantel.



The Main Library on the third floor of the new building is reserved for the Justices, members of the Supreme Court bar and government lawyers. Its shelves contain 90,000 volumes (owned mostly by the Library of Congress), the oldest of which, *Statham's Abridge-*



ment, dates back to 1490. In this particular corner are a set of *United States Reports* (left), the *Statutes at Large* (center) and the narrow volumes of the *United States Code* (right). On the second floor a smaller library is reserved for the exclusive use of the Justices.

MR. JUSTICE FRANKFURTER

THE GREAT LAW TEACHER GROUNDS HIS
PHILOSOPHY ON A RELISH FOR LIVING

By Archibald MacLeish

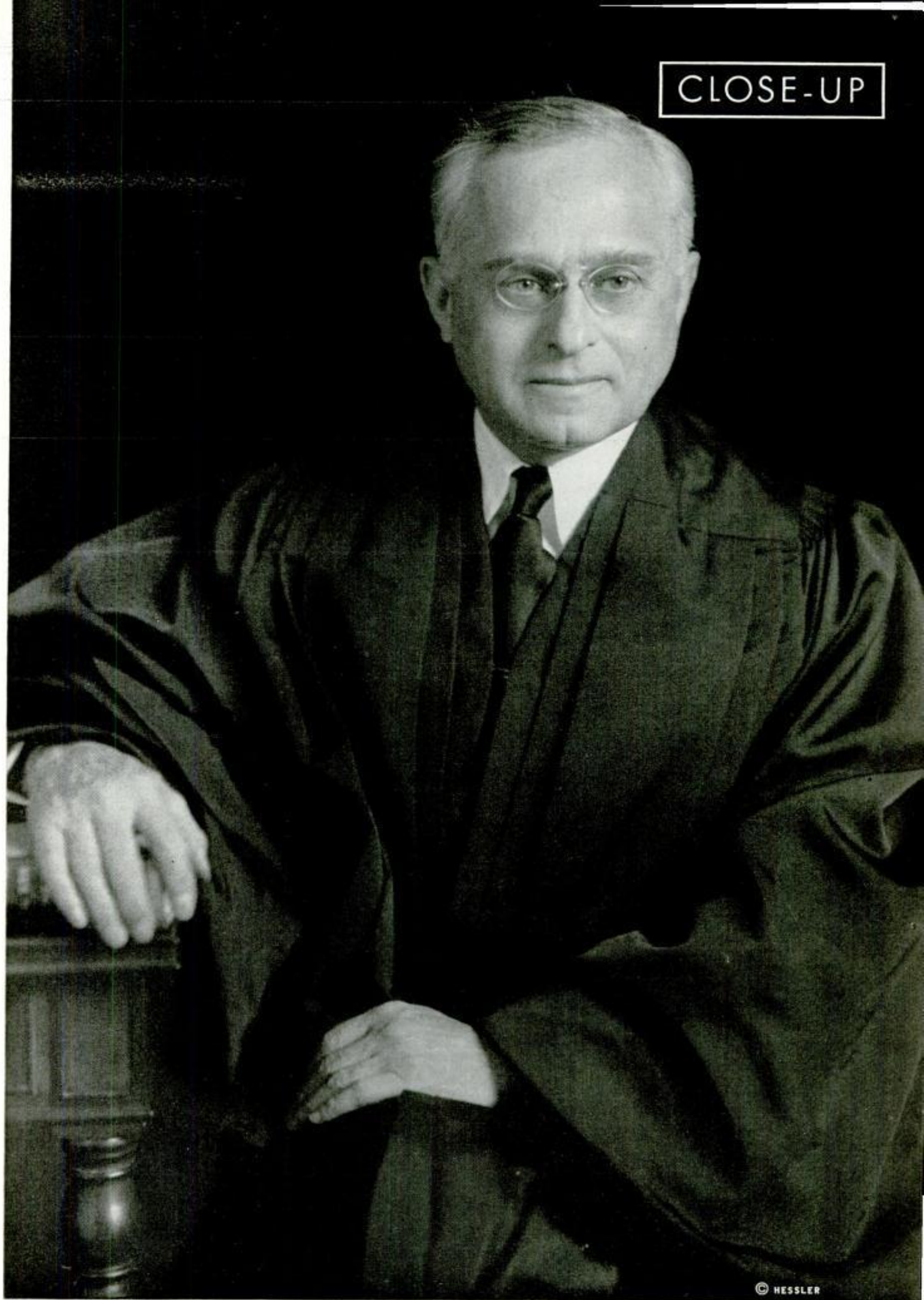
People who like to pick up things by handles have no trouble putting Associate Justice Felix Frankfurter where he belongs. Mr. Justice Frankfurter is the scholar-on-the-bench. Which is to say that he is the Harvard Law School professor who was appointed to the Supreme Court seat formerly occupied by the scholarly Mr. Justice Cardozo which, in turn, was the seat formerly occupied by that prince of scholars Mr. Justice Holmes, who succeeded to the seat of that scholar's scholar Mr. Justice Gray and so on back.

It is an interesting simplification of history but it misses one fact. It misses Felix Frankfurter. Felix Frankfurter is a scholar and an excellent scholar who has practiced the trade of scholarship for 25 years. He is also a justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. But neither the one circumstance nor the other, nor the two put together, can explain the man, or his quality as a judge, or his influence on the country. The key to the influence and the quality of Felix Frankfurter is not his scholarship or his judgeship but his appetite for life. He is that rarest of God's creatures, a simon-pure, unmitigated intellectual with a limitless relish for living in a human world. He is a disciplined and learned man of books—a man who reads in automobiles and at lunch and at night late and on sidewalks walking—who also loves the fat stews and the wifely breads and the honest cheeses and the common wines of Austrian cooking. He is a scholar of long isolated hours and brief sleep and laborious practice who nevertheless loves human talk and human touch as few men living love them. And it is the love of talk, the love of people, the love of living which explains not only his influence on his friends, and his relationship with his time, but the content and direction of his thought.

It is not paradoxical but quite precise to say that Mr. Justice Frankfurter's theories of the Constitution are theories which derive more directly from his relish for life than from the teachings of his two great masters in the law, Mr. Justice Brandeis and Mr. Justice Holmes. Frankfurter's passion for constitutional flexibility, constitutional accommodation to the needs of live men's lives, constitutional viability as opposed to constitutional restriction, is the reflection not so much of an intellectualized philosophy as of a temperamental and instinctive faith in common humanity and in human life. Few men of any profession, intellectual or other, have believed in the people more passionately than Frankfurter believes in them: no American intellectual of comparable intellectual stature has believed in them as much.

And this belief is not the indolent and insipid humanitarianism which infects certain intellectuals of soft and eager hearts. It is a harsh belief, a discriminating belief, and an impatient passion. The Justice was famous—or infamous—at Harvard for his classroom intolerance of pretentiousness and pose, and stories of his barbed rejoinders from the bench are already circulating in Washington. The empty and pretentious law student, grown to a pretentious and an empty lawyer, continues to resent the inquiry he cannot answer. And the mediocrities of the bar,

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CLOSE-UP

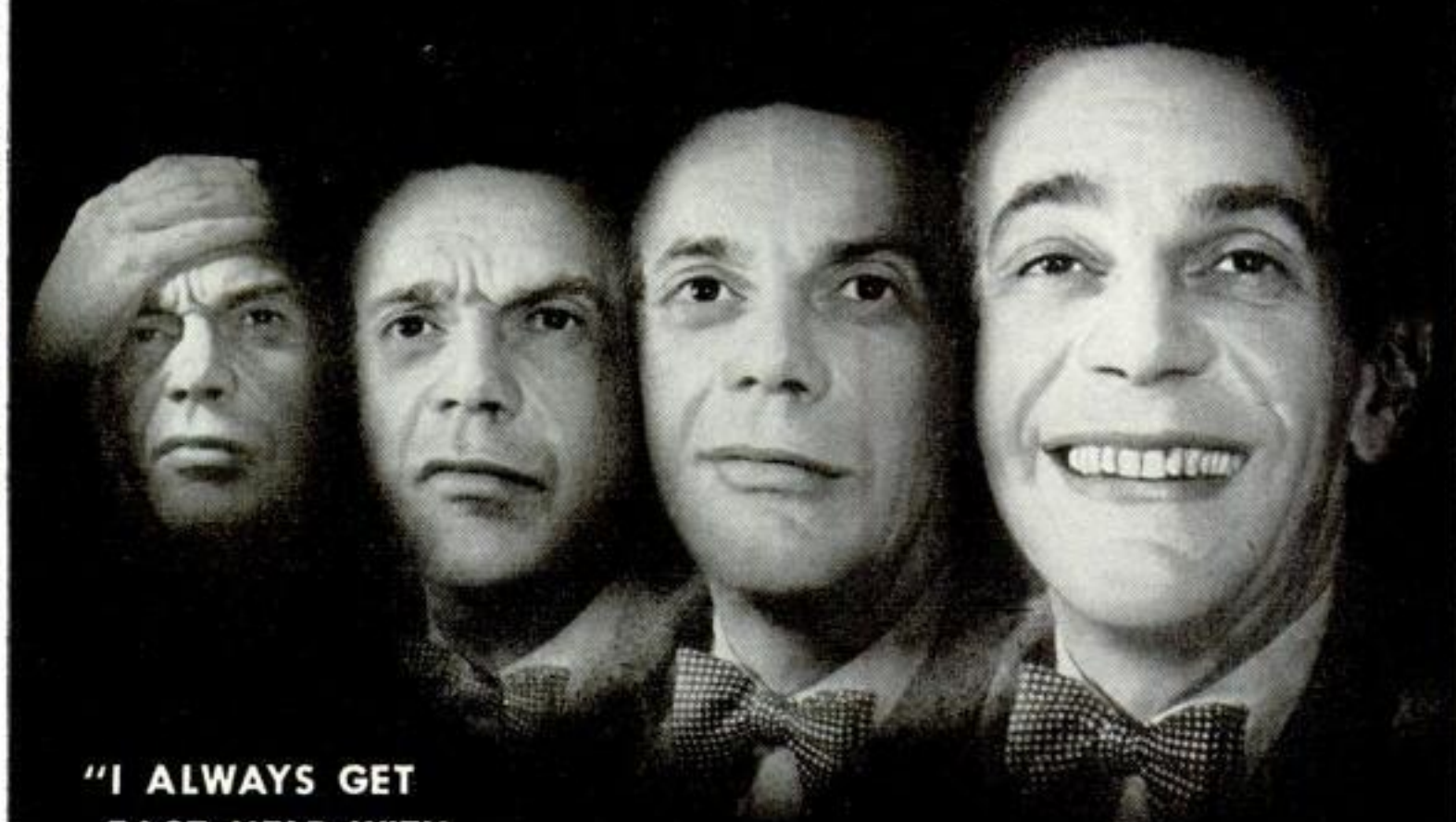
ASSOCIATE JUSTICE FRANKFURTER, 57, IS BARELY 5 FT. 6 IN. TALL, HAS GRAYING HAIR

As a Harvard Law School student in 1903, fresh out of C.C.N.Y., Felix Frankfurter's brilliance won him a scholarship and made him an editor of the *Law Review*. At this time Frankfurter was already an able platform speaker. New York rallies were dazzled by so much eloquence from so small a source.

As a Harvard Law School professor, 1919-39, he influenced some 4,500 young men, got jobs for a great many of them. Sitting on his desk like this, he drew out his most brilliant and wittiest students. The bright ones were often invited to the Frankfurter home for Sunday-night suppers, the dumb ones ignored.



Watch RAYMOND MASSEY getting help for a Headache



"I ALWAYS GET
FAST HELP WITH
BROMO-SELTZER"
says star of "Abe Lincoln in Illinois"



"One day during road try-outs before our Broadway opening, I was on the train going over the script. These weeks are always nerve-racking. That afternoon, my head was throbbing.

"I was upset—nervous—couldn't concentrate. I rang for the porter and he brought me a Bromo-Seltzer . . .



"Soon I began to feel better. The pain let up, that sick feeling was relieved. I felt steadier. Not much time before curtain time, but I was feeling great as I started to make up for the first scene.

"I've taken Bromo-Seltzer for years . . . it gives me more all-round relief."

Why **BROMO-SELTZER** does more for you than a simple pain reliever can

Headache comes from some upset in your system. If your head aches frequently or persistently, see your doctor. Fortunately, however, most headaches are not serious.

They may be **NERVOUS** (from overwork, worry, etc.) or **DIGESTIVE** (from too much to eat or drink, etc.). For these you need more than pain relief. Bromo-Seltzer does all this:

- 1 **RELIEVES PAIN**—quickly and pleasantly.
- 2 **CALMS NERVES**—relaxes nervous tension.
- 3 **SETTLES STOMACH**—eases the sick feeling.

For over 50 years millions have relied on Bromo-Seltzer. Follow directions on label. At drugstores—soda fountains. Keep it at home!



Liked more because it
does more for headache **BROMO-SELTZER**



Frankfurter's younger brother Paul, with whom he shared a bed until he was 15, is secretary to New York City Department of Finance. The Frankfurters were Viennese Jews who emigrated when Felix was 12 and settled in Manhattan's Lower East Side.

Frankfurter (continued)

like the mediocrities of the school, revenge themselves by sticking out their tongues and sneering "Teacher."

But Frankfurter, though one of the greatest of American teachers, was never teacher-pedant in this sneering sense. And his taste for people is not the teacher's missionary taste. He loves talk because he loves to talk himself. But his talk is not the professorial harangue. His former students among the law clerks in the present Court give at least as good as they get, and some of them give better. His own clerk, a brilliant black-haired youngster from Kentucky with a wicked gift of mimicry and a sweet-potato tongue, has commonly the last of any argument. The Justice himself tells a story of a Sunday morning breakfast at the big house across the river in Virginia where a dozen law clerks and young lawyers live. There were 30 or 40 guests, the food was good, the coffee was hot and the talk was loud—so loud that Frankfurter's clerk apologized for it.

"Jedge," he said—the Justice is "jedge" or "the little jedge" to the law clerks—"Jedge, is there too much noise to suit you?"

"Too much noise!" snorted the Justice. "How could there be too much noise? Have you ever heard me complaining about noise?"

"No," said the Kentuckian. "But Jedge! This is other fellers' noise!"

"Have you read this? Did you see that?"

But to do him justice, the little jedge minds other fellers' noise no more than he minds his own. Where the traditional intellectual, the tory of the books, despises men in masses and avoids them when he can, this outward-turning scholar hunts men out. He loves the touch of people. He stands near them when he talks. He catches men he questions by the arm, holding them above the elbow with a gripping hand. He turns the talk of two or three at one end of a self-conscious dinner into a drama of the whole table in which self-consciousness is lost. He moves quickly and precisely from one place to another in a crowded room and suddenly the room is drawn together. He shouts with laughter in a stilted formal silence and the silence comes alive. He writes innumerable letters of one line, two lines, three—"Have you read this?"—"Did you see that?"—"Yesterday I was thinking . . ." He calls by telephone at all distances and talks endlessly to all hours.

His friends are everywhere and of every kind—tories and radicals, scientists and clerics, artists and politicians, Englishmen, Austrians, Chinese, Californians, Creoles, New Englanders—Professor Whitehead, Sidney Hillman, Dr. Simon Flexner, Bill Green, Charles Burlingham, Lord Eustace Percy, Henry L. Stimson, Al Smith, Beneš, Lothian, Dean Acheson, Harold Laski, Robert Frost, Monsignor Ryan, Bernard Berenson, Albert Einstein, Walter Gropius, Dr. Alfred Cohn—young lawyers, old lawyers, journalists of all ages, tailors, clerks, storekeepers, poets, preachers, doctors—people: people and more people. Some of them are famous; some are not. Some are powerful; some have never thought of power. It makes no difference. Frankfurter will devote as much time to a tailor with a tailor's talk about his fellow men as to a venerable elder statesman with a statesman's secrets.

The influence upon a man's life and a man's convictions of such an appetite for living is not difficult to conceive. A private world would never be large enough, nor a rigid philosophy enough alive, for a man with tastes like Frankfurter's. From the beginning of his career, and despite many flattering opportunities to do otherwise, he has served a public master. And his political and legal philos-



Frankfurter's older brother Fred, who is still somewhat staggered by the fame which Felix has brought family, is an apothecary in White Plains, N. Y. One unmarried sister is a social-service worker, another works with the National Labor Relations Board.

ophy, from the time when he was old enough to affirm a philosophy, has been a philosophy for public life.

Frankfurter first tasted that life at the age of 20 in the year 1902 when he passed Civil Service examinations and took a job with the New York Tenement House Commission as a \$1,200-a-year clerk to earn money enough to go to Harvard Law School. Before that his life had been divided between Vienna, where he was born in 1882, and New York to which he came, with no word of English, in 1894. Eight years later he had graduated from C.C.N.Y. at the top of his class, a small, blue-eyed youngster of abrupt movements, enormous reading and a gift for public speech. And a year after that, with his \$1,200 in his bank book, he went on to Cambridge, tutored his classmates to make his \$1,200 last, rode up to the top of his class and graduated as an editor of the *Law Review*, the school's ultimate distinction. With such a record he had his pick of the New York law offices and in July 1906 he took service with Hornblower, Byrne, Miller & Potter.

Two months of private practice

There followed the one sizable interval of private activity in Frankfurter's life. It lasted two months. At the end of the summer of 1906 the Hornblower, Byrne law clerk was drafted by the new United States Attorney for the Southern District of New York, and from that time forward, with unimportant breaks, Felix Frankfurter worked for other things than private fees. The new U. S. Attorney for the Southern District was Henry L. Stimson, who had accepted a commission from President Roosevelt to clean up the Malefactors of Great Wealth on Manhattan Island. And Frankfurter's job under Stimson was to make that acceptance good. He did his part. He won the appeals in the Sugar Fraud cases single-handed and gained a reputation for advocacy in the process. Later when Stimson went to Washington as Taft's Secretary of War, Frankfurter went along as Law Officer of the Bureau of Insular Affairs and Counsel to the Secretary in his jurisdiction over rivers and harbors—which meant, in part, his jurisdiction over public utilities making use of navigable streams.

In Washington, with a three-year interval on the Harvard Law School faculty, Frankfurter stayed for the next eight years. He held on in the office of the Secretary of War for a year under Wilson, went to Cambridge in 1914, returned in 1917 following the U. S. declaration of war, was appointed counsel to the President's Mediation Commission investigating labor difficulties, and ended up as Chairman of the War Labor Policies Board, one of whose members was a distinguished young Assistant Secretary of the Navy named Franklin Delano Roosevelt. Thereafter, following a tour of duty in Paris as one of Wilson's legal aids, Frankfurter returned to the Harvard Law School, married lovely Marion Denman, daughter of a Congregational clergyman in Longmeadow, Mass., and made himself the ablest teacher of his generation.

There were numerous attempts to persuade him to go elsewhere. Students in the School just after the War used to guess at the figures offered him to enter private practice. Governor Ely invited him in 1932 to accept an appointment to the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts. And President Roosevelt offered him in 1933 the great post of Solicitor General of the United States. But all these offers, flattering or remunerative, or both, Professor Frankfurter declined. From 1919 to 1939, with the single exception of the year 1933-34 when he served as Eastman Professor at the University of Oxford, Frankfurter remained in Cambridge teaching his classes, writing his learned articles, reading the London papers, the New York papers,

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In Hollywood, where would you look for bright sun and shining stars? At the Beverly Hills Hotel and its famous pool! Many stars live here—most have "stopped" here on their way to movie fame.



For beautiful stars, beautiful sheets! The Beverly Hills Hotel decided that Pequot's have the luxury their guests expect. But you don't have to be a movie star to enjoy Pequot richness!

IT TAKES LOOKS TO CRASH HOLLYWOOD . . . for a sheet as well as a girl. But beauty alone didn't get Pequot's into the Beverly Hills Hotel! Even in the glamour center of the universe, a hotel has to think of wear. And Pequot has starred in wear since long before movies were invented! Not just good wear, but phenomenal wear. The kind of wear that makes Pequot beloved by mothers of husky boys. The kind of wear that has made Pequot *the most popular brand of sheets in America!* So . . . buy Pequot's as a thrifty housewife. And revel in the luxury that won success for Pequot in Hollywood.

America's Most Popular Sheets

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PEQUOT MILLS SALEM, MASS.

"NO!" THE DEB SAID

Was I lucky to find my old school chum, Martha, in the dressing room away from the crowd! She's "news." She photographs like a dream. A picture of Martha at the bazaar would give me an "in" with any fashion magazine. But when I asked her if I could shoot, she turned me down—flat!



"Not today, Janet!" she moaned. "It's my bad time of the month and I'm so chafed I could scream!" Well—I wanted that picture, so I blurted, "Good grief, Martha, why be tortured when Miracle Modess now brings you 'Moisture Zoning'?"



And I quickly rounded up some Modess and showed her why "Moisture Zoning" is the grandest napkin improvement in years—because it acts to direct moisture *inside* the pad, leaving the edges dry and comfortable longer than ever before!



"And look—" I rushed on, cutting a Modess pad. "This is why Modess is *softer*. It's made of downy fluff—not a bit like layer-type napkins. And, thanks to its moisture-resistant backing, Modess is *safer*, too!" Well...

I certainly got my reward! Five beautiful shots of Martha, and the nicest little note: "You can take more pictures any day you want," she wrote. "Believe me, I never knew what real comfort and peace of mind were till you told me about Miracle Modess."



**TRY IT NOW! New Miracle Modess
with "Moisture Zoning"**



Frankfurter's wife, the former Marion Denman, is the daughter of a Massachusetts Congregational minister. They were married in 1919, have no children. At Cambridge, Frankfurter often took breakfast out with friends while wife slept until noon.

FRANKFURTER (continued)

the St. Louis papers, writing his innumerable letters in his cursive, cryptic hand, telephoning his friends in distant cities, sitting late in the long room in his house off Brattle Street listening and talking to the three-year generations of the Law School's boys. There was one thing and one thing only he wanted to do. He wanted to inhabit the public world: the world of his time. But he wanted to inhabit it on personal terms, on human terms. And there was no way of doing that which compared, to his way of thinking, with a professorship in the Harvard Law School.

He supplied bright young men

He had his reasons. For one thing, he was a student of administrative law and perhaps its most eminent authority. Inquiries came to him from all sides and from all sources as to matters in his field. For another, he was a man of governmental experience who no longer governed nor took partisan positions. Officials of Republican and Democratic administrations brought him their governmental problems. Again he was a close friend of the founders of the *New Republic*, the editors of the *New York World*, the *Boston Herald*. He wrote for all, editorially or under his own name. Finally, he was a former Washington executive to whom present Washington executives turned for the good young lawyers Washington executives continually need; and a teacher trusted by his students whose advice his students would accept. Government officials, judicial and executive, Republican as well as Democratic, turned to him increasingly for their bright young men, and bright young men increasingly went to Washington at his urging.

To the more worldly among Frankfurter's friends, and to the more cynical or the more obtuse among the journalists, Frankfurter's preference for his life at Cambridge had a mysterious, not to say suspicious, look. The cynical and worldly mind has always sought discreditable motives for generousities it could not understand. As Frankfurter's reputation as a public adviser increased following the election of his friend, the former Assistant Secretary of the Navy, to the Presidency, and as Frankfurter's influence spread through the spreading of the men he had influenced, columnists, sniffing for the news behind the news, wrote insinuating articles in which his name appeared. General Hugh S. Johnson, remarking upon Frankfurter's friendship with the President and the number of his former students in Washington, called him "the most influential single individual in the United States"—implying that his influence was somehow dubious or improper. Other columnists followed suit. Tom Corcoran, a former student of Frankfurter's who had gone to Washington in Hoover's time to work for Eugene Meyer and had stayed on under Roosevelt as counsel in the RFC, was made a symbol of the undefined conspiracy.

Subsequent generations may find these comments curious, not to say diverting. Stripped of innuendo, Frankfurter's crime seems to have been the crime of persuading law-school students, most of whom had gone to Harvard to learn to steer a wealthy client through his tax returns, or to direct a corporate reorganization, to devote themselves instead to the public service. In a country which desperately needs the public service of its best young men, the crime may seem to other generations to have had alleviating circumstances.

Certainly it is a crime to which Frankfurter would plead guilty. And for reasons which go to the heart of his political and constitutional convictions. Frankfurter's convictions are the convictions

CONTINUED ON PAGE 89

Our husbands flew 300,000 miles last year



DALLAS, TEXAS, Mrs. W. H. Clark, Jr., wife of a prominent Dallas attorney, mother of three sons: "Air Transportation means so much to me because it more than doubles the time my husband can spend with me and our boys. It means much to him because it doesn't tire him to travel and increases his capacity for work."



MEMPHIS, TENN., Mrs. W. E. Oates, whose husband is a member of McFadden & Oates, one of the world's largest cotton dealers: "Air Transportation makes the United States a small country, so far as travel-time is concerned. Since my husband does business all over the country, flying means as much to his success as to my happiness. It enables him to do more business and still spend more time at home."

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mrs. Floyd D. Akers, wife of the President of the Capitol Cadillac Company, mother of two daughters: "My husband has flown on business for fifteen years and now averages about 50,000 miles annually. The ease of making quick trips over great distances has contributed to his company's success. The children and I also use the airlines whenever we travel."



BOSTON, MASS., Mrs. Paul C. Sanborn, wife of one of the Trustees, National Association of Life Insurance Underwriters, and one of Boston's popular young matrons: "Air Transportation enhances my husband's business efficiency just as it saves wear and tear on his nerves. Besides, it allows us to really enjoy life together. We both love deep-sea fishing and as time permits, we are on the Bahama waters overnight from home."



SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Mrs. Roger D. Lapham, wife of the Chairman of the Board of American-Hawaiian Steamship Company: "My husband loves to fly. He has flown for twenty years. Air Transportation has such a wonderful record of travel efficiency, coupled with comfort and dependability, that I am only too glad he can enjoy the tremendous amount of traveling he does each year."



DENVER, COLO., Mrs. Guy W. Faller, wife of the Vice President of the Public Service Company of Colorado: "My husband frequently flies to New York, leaving by sky-sleeper one night and returning the next. Air travel leaves him refreshed for business and for his duties in civic enterprises. Flying conserves so much of his time and energy he can accomplish more and also have much more time with us at home."

CLEVELAND, OHIO, Mrs. Samuel H. Halle, wife of the President of The Halle Bros. Department Store, mother of five children: "I think, with my husband, that flying is the most desirable mode of travel, because it is fast and yet so comfortable. We both fly when we travel, and he encourages air travel by his executives for business efficiency."



ATLANTA, GA., Mrs. Ralph McGill, wife of the Executive Editor of The Atlanta Constitution: "My husband used to be gone from his office and home many weeks every year, but now that he flies, he has cut the time he is away traveling by more than half. I, myself, enjoy flying so much, I go with him on every trip I possibly can."

Does your husband fly?

These women who endorse Air Transportation so whole-heartedly are wives and mothers whose world revolves around their homes, their children and their husbands' comfort and success.

They are typical of many thousands more whose menfolk have adopted this swifter, cleaner, more comfortable mode of transportation.

If your husband's business calls for travel, urge him to fly. Wings are far swifter than wheels. They will carry him, in a few hours, on journeys that would require

whole days and nights on the road.

Men who fly get there first, take more orders, spend more time with their families at home . . . Faster, economical, cleaner, more comfortable—any way you figure: *It Pays to Fly!*

Travel, Mail, Ship by Air

Air Passengers get there first—comfortably, economically, rested and refreshed. Air Mail gets there first, and gets first attention—for only 6c an ounce.

Air Express packages get there first—low cost, world-wide. Call Air Express Division, Railway Express Agency.

AIR TRANSPORT ASSOCIATION
135 South LaSalle St., Chicago, Illinois

These endorsements given without compensation

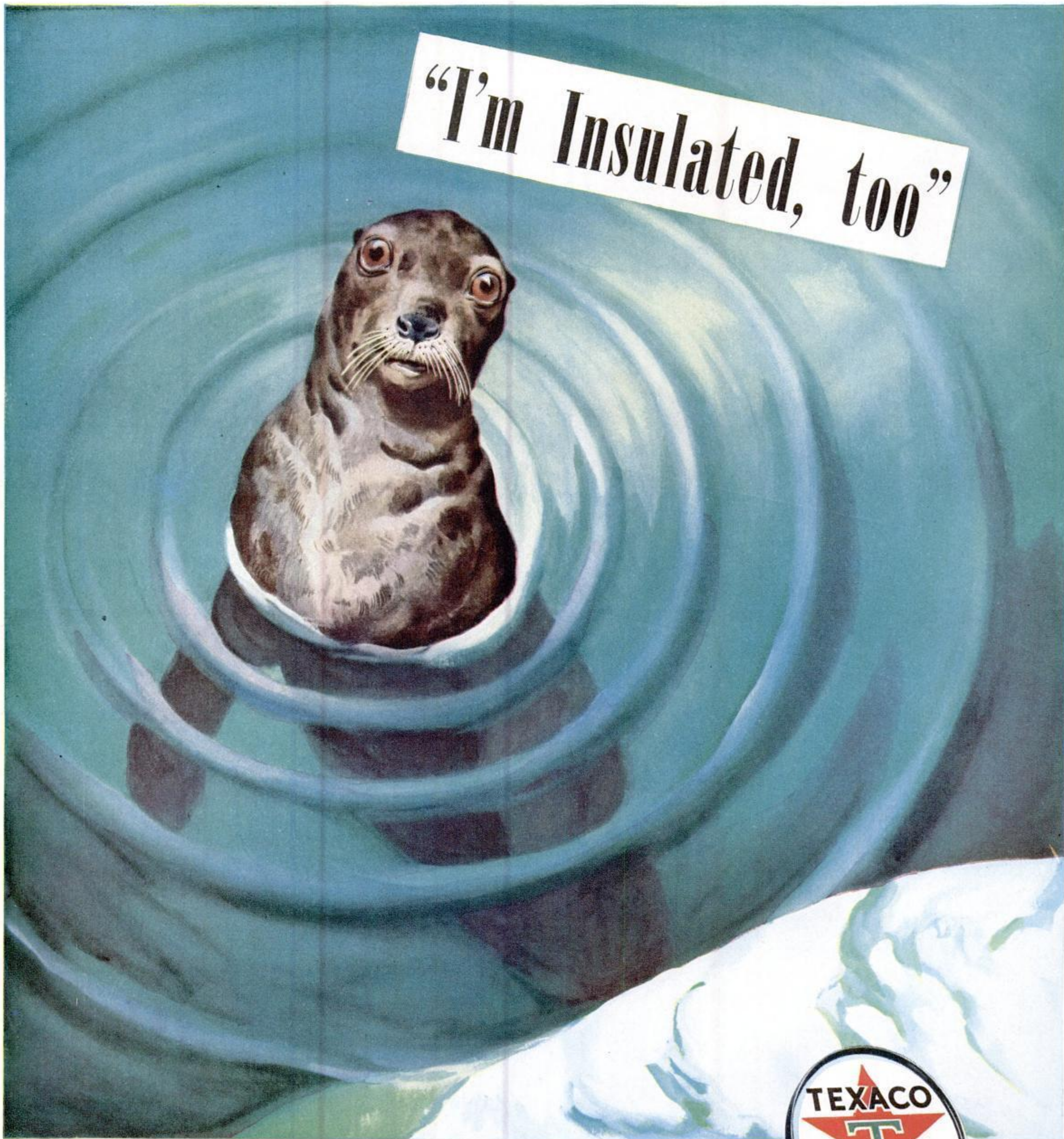
Ask Your Travel Agent

It's easy to buy an air ticket to any place in the United States or the world. Simply phone or call at any Travel Bureau, Hotel Transportation Desk, Telegraph office or local Airline office, for airline schedules and fares or information

IT PAYS TO FLY

This educational campaign is sponsored jointly by the 16 major United States Airlines, and Manufacturers and Suppliers to the Air Transport Industry

"I'm Insulated, too"



NATURE gave the seal a special coat to INSULATE him against severe cold; without it he'd get as stiff and lifeless as a board.

And that's what happens to the oil in your car in cold weather, unless it's insulated.

It gets stiff and lifeless. It doesn't start flowing when the motor starts. That means harmful wear and tear on piston rings and cylinder walls.

Havoline, and you can buy no finer oil at any price, is INSULATED against cold as well as

higher heat by an exclusive Texaco formula.

Even in zero weather, it jumps to life the moment your motor starts, and gives full lubrication protection from the second of "go."

For the sake of your car and your pocketbook, get Insulated Havoline next time you need oil, at Texaco and all other good dealers everywhere.

TEXACO DEALERS INVITE YOU TO tune in the TEXACO STAR THEATRE—A full hour of all-star entertainment—Every Wednesday night—Columbia Network—9:00 E.S.T., 8:00 C.S.T., 7:00 M.S.T., 6:00 P.S.T.



Copyright 1940
The Texas Company

MUSIC



A lusty Wagnerian entrance is demonstrated by Friedrich Schorr for Jane Morrison (see below). He acts Elisabeth in *Tannhäuser*, entering with *Dich, teure Halle*.

THE BOSS OF VALHALLA TEACHES AMERICANS HOW TO ACT WAGNER

Some time ago the Metropolitan Opera, fearing that European training grounds for Wagnerian singers might be closed, began intensive work in developing young Americans for parts in Wagner's operas. As coach, the Met chose its great baritone, Friedrich Schorr. An authority on Wagner, Schorr has sung the role of Wotan, king of gods, so many times that he has been dubbed "Boss of Valhalla." Here, Schorr teaches 23-year-old Jane Morrison of Pawling, N. Y., how to get the proper Wagnerian whoop and gusto into her acting. Wagner, who wrote his own librettos, was deeply concerned with acting, set down detailed stage directions. Because of his demands on both vocal and histrionic abilities, Wagner's roles are among the hardest in all operatic literature.

Before Schorr had showed her how, Jane made this droopy, wishy-washy entrance.



After Schorr had demonstrated (see top), Jane came in with a bellowing bounce.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

It's smart to serve these big, **SUPER TENDER FRANKFURTS!**



Frankfurt Casseroles:
Fill lightly greased casseroles with sauerkraut. Place 2 "dinner" size Swift's Premium Frankfurts on top of each, brush with melted butter and bake in a moderately hot oven (400°F.) 20 minutes. Cook plain dumplings in boiling salted water and place one on each casserole just before serving.

Plump . . . full to bursting with fine meats and savory juices . . . and so tender they cut at the touch of your fork. They're **SWIFT'S PREMIUM!**

● Whether for entertaining or just an extra-good family dinner—these plump frankfurts are becoming amazingly popular! For women everywhere are delightedly discovering that Swift's Premium Frankfurts—"dinner" size—are now *super tender!*

After painstaking experiments Swift has perfected a new method for "tendering" these large, juicy links in fresh pineapple juice. This method (patent pending) leaves no pineapple taste whatsoever . . . yet the skins *couldn't* be more tender and still seal in all the flavor and rich natural juices!

To make these quality frankfurts, Swift uses only selected cuts of meat. Expert Swift chefs, following a unique formula, season the links with a blend of fine spices . . . then carefully smoke them over fragrant hardwood fires.

For a satisfying, *different* dinner, serve these delicious frankfurts soon. But remember, be sure you get Swift's Premium—the *super tender* kind!



Take your choice! In addition to the big "dinner" size, Swift's Premium Tender Frankfurts are available in the standard size, equally delicious. But whichever you choose, look for the "Swift's Premium" seal of finest quality.

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SWIFT'S PREMIUM Tender Frankfurts



Swift's spic-and-span kitchens throughout the country make many other "SWIFT'S PREMIUM" meat products, including Meat Loaf . . . Braunschweiger . . . Cervelat . . . Lunar Loaf . . . Leona . . . Salami . . . Liver Cheese . . . Cheemate . . . Pot Roast of Beef . . . Ham, Delicatessen Style. Look for the "SWIFT'S PREMIUM" seal of top quality!



Professor of Character

People often referred to Prof. Williams* as a "character builder" because so many really outstanding men had come out of his classes, and in their later successful years held him in such high regard.

But the professor scoffed at the idea.

"You can't do much about molding a man's character in four years," he said, "though you can make a good start in four generations."

Character is the ability to rise to any emergency. It isn't something you can apply to the surface... it grows from the inside out. It comes by being a certain way so long you can't be anything else.

We sincerely believe that Quaker State is the finest motor oil made. Partly because it is made from the finest Pennsylvania crude oil. Partly because it is refined with extreme care in four great modern refineries, equipped with the latest scientific devices. But most of all, because our refineries have been making only superlatively fine lubricants since the early days of the automobile, and wouldn't know how to make any other kind. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.

*The name is fictitious, of course.

Trust your car to
the Oil of
CHARACTER!



How to act Wagner (continued)



How to swoon in the most effective manner is carefully practiced by Jane Morrison.



Knees buckling, Jane balances but tries to give the effect of abandon.



Wrong fall

Stiff as a board, Jane finishes her swooning sequence. This position is terrible. It is not only unrealistic but also extremely ungraceful. Jane has to try it again (right).



A bad Brünnhilde, Jane awkwardly wields a pot cover for a shield, mop for a spear.



Schorr as Brünnhilde throws his arm out wide in a dramatic stance.



Tipping over, Jane keeps her hand to forehead until last possible instant.



In landing, Jane throws hands out to break her fall, not bump too hard and noisily.



Right fall

Correctly crumpled, Jane lands in this life-like heap after a second swoon. This scene might come in *Die Walküre* when Sieglinde faints after Hunding kills Siegmund.



Jane does better after coaching. She now holds pot cover and mop at an angle instead of trying to hide behind them. Now she is all set to let out a Valkyrie war whoop.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

4 WAYS TO SAY "I Love You Truly" with Cavalier Valentine Special CEDAR CHESTS

Biggest thrill in any girl's life is the proposal from the man.
Biggest gift thrill is a Cavalier hope chest . . . start of the new home.



IN THE SPRING
If "big moment" occurred in Spring, young men fancy this, as a gift.



DURING VACATION
Commemorate romance amid new scenes, with this exotic Cavalier chest!



ON THE CAMPUS
Educated taste approves this modern masterpiece by CAVALIER



AT THE DANCE
Young moderns swing to the graceful rhythm of this hit parade cedar chest.

Orientalwood, New Guinea wood, "arched" Walnut are included in this super-special value for Valentine's Day. An "incline" tray and the Keepsafe lock are included, as well as choice of plaque or moth policy.

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The CAVALIER BRIDES BOOK

Cavalier Corporation
Chattanooga, Tennessee

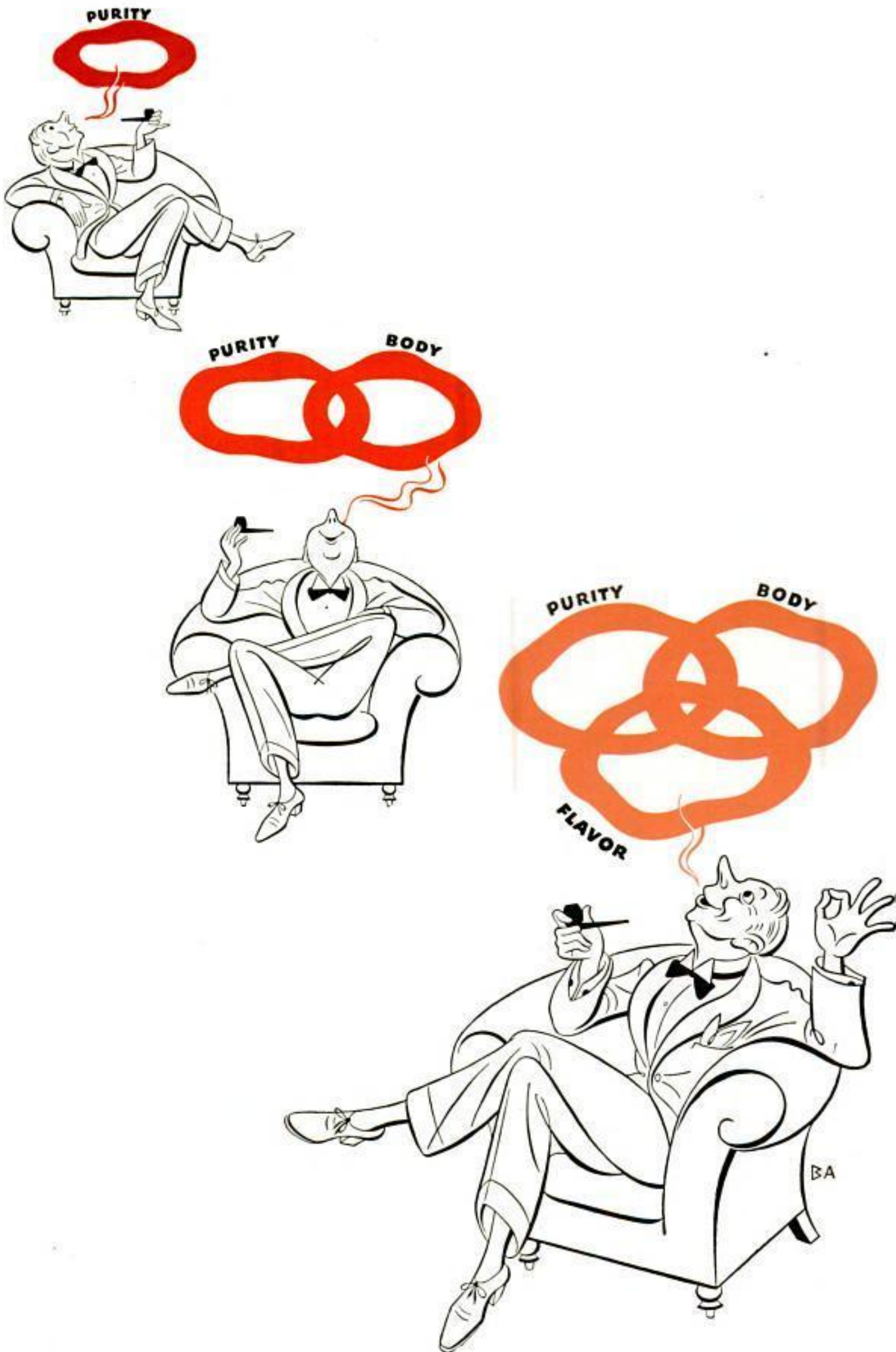
Enclosed find 10c. Please send me your booklet "The Bride's Book."

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Address.....

City.....

State.....



MANY A MAN HAS DISCOVERED—over a glass of Ballantine's—that ale can be the greatest drink he's ever downed.

Test Ballantine's as Peter Ballantine did in 1840. He took one drink to judge PURITY, a second for BODY, a third for FLAVOR. The 3 moisture rings left by his glass on the table, as he made the test, became his famous trademark.

Today the 3 rings identify the ale America has made its own... more people get more enjoyment from Ballantine's Ale than from any other...

AMERICA'S LARGEST SELLING ALE

BALLANTINE'S ALE



Order the
"Handy" way

**3 RINGS.
GET IT?**



Copr., 1940, P. Ballantine & Sons, Newark, N. J.



Isolde waving her scarf, as Jane tries it, is a sadly stuffy piece of operatic acting.



Waving with vim, Schorr climbs kitchen-ladder balcony to show Jane how.



An enthusiastic welcome to Tristan is finally achieved by Jane after Schorr tells her that she is supposed to greet her lover as if she had not seen him for years.

Wednesday, February 14th - is Valentine's Day!



Don't take a girl for granted

In fact as well as fiction, the man who wins a woman's regard is the man who is considerate, thoughtful, attentive. He knows that love and happiness do not live by date lines . . . are not turned on and off like the radio.

Don't take a girl for granted. Show your appreciation now, and often. You will find it an investment in happiness.

. . .

Whitman's Chocolates have always been a happy expression of thoughtfulness from a man to a maid. Women, natural judges of good candy, instinctively welcome Whitman's today, as their grandmothers did before them. They know there are no finer confections, no better compliment to their good taste. Our original recipes, that call for cream-of-the-crop ingredients from the most famous sources in the world; our skill and care in making every delicious morsel; the pride we take in maintaining that incomparable Whitman quality . . . all make sure of that.

So, don't take her for granted—take her Whitman's! A nearby dealer is ready to serve you now.

A WOMAN NEVER FORGETS THE MAN WHO REMEMBERS

GIVE *Whitman's*

CHOCOLATES . . . IT'S THE THOUGHTFUL THING TO DO!



Whitman's
HEARTS

Only hearts marked Whitman's contain Whitman's Chocolates!

25c 50c
\$1.00 (Above, left)
\$1.50 (Above, right)
\$2.00 — \$2.25 — \$3.00



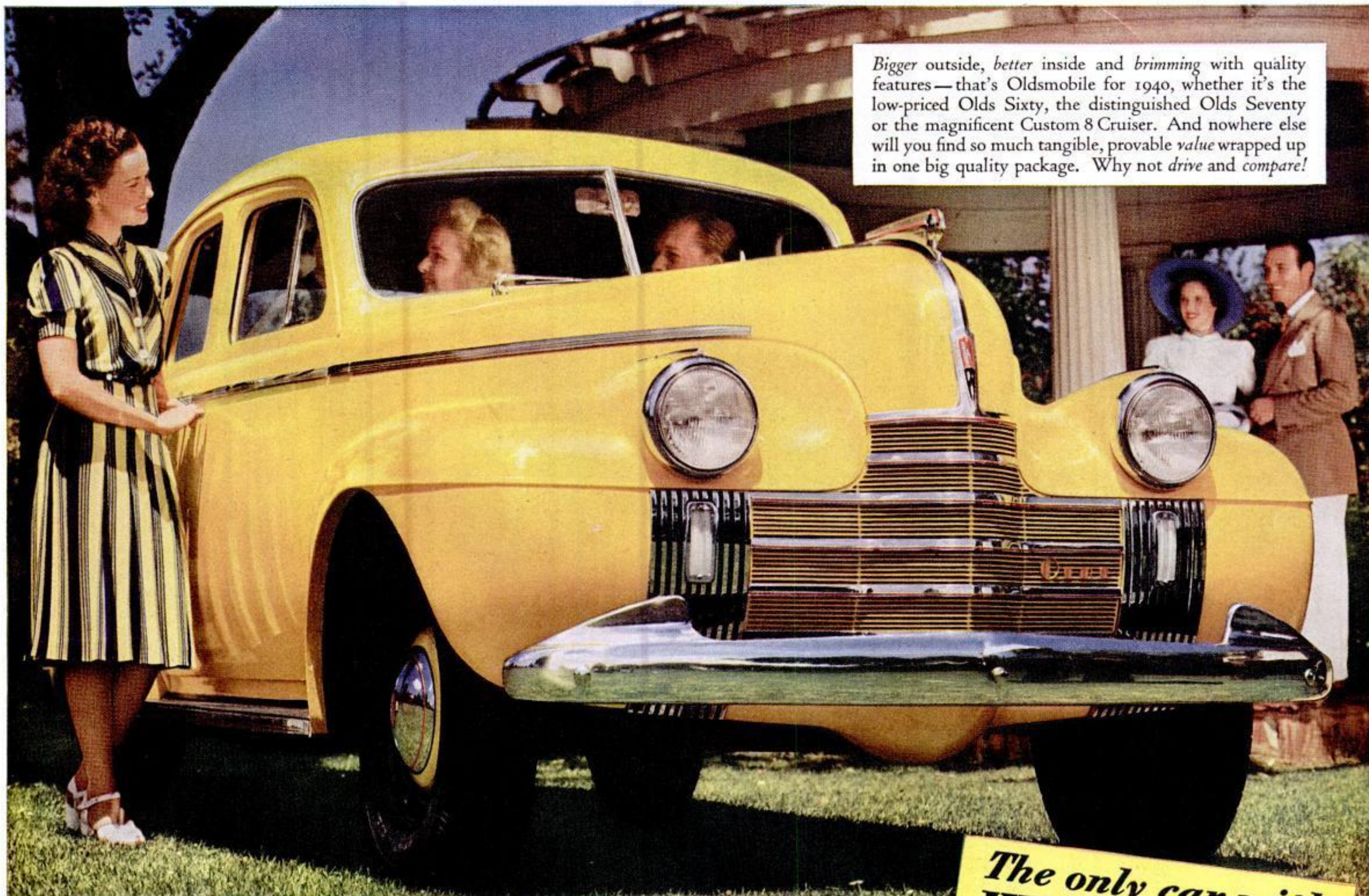
The SAMPLER, \$1.50
World-famous box of favorite confections, Valentine-decorated. 17-oz. Sampler (100 pieces, 35 kinds) \$1.50
Also 2, 3, 5-lb. Samplers.



The FAIRHILL, \$1
Outstanding box of candy at its price, enticing variety of delightful pieces. 1-lb. Fairhill, Valentine-decorated \$1
Also ½, 2, 3 and 5-lbs.



AMERICA'S "BIG PACKAGE" FOR 1940 !



Bigger outside, better inside and brimming with quality features—that's Oldsmobile for 1940, whether it's the low-priced Olds Sixty, the distinguished Olds Seventy or the magnificent Custom 8 Cruiser. And nowhere else will you find so much tangible, provable value wrapped up in one big quality package. Why not drive and compare!



MORE SIZE! Over-all length increased by 4 to 14 inches. More massive design.



MORE ROOM! Front seats are up to 5 inches wider. Now plenty of room for three.



MORE LUXURY! Richer upholsteries and interior appointments throughout.



MORE COMFORT! Oldsmobile's famous Rhythmic Ride still further improved.



MORE POWER! Bigger engine in 60 gives more power with greater economy.



MORE SAFETY! New Sealed-Beam headlamps provide 50 per cent more light.

**The only car with
HYDRA-MATIC
DRIVE !**

No Gears to Shift . . . No Clutch to Press



No gears to shift, no clutch to press with Oldsmobile's sensational combination of liquid coupling and fully automatic transmission. Gears shift through four forward speed ranges entirely automatically. You enjoy simplified driving, finer performance and appreciably better economy. Try it—for a new driving thrill!

BIGGER and BETTER in EVERYTHING !
OLDSMOBILE

AMERICA'S BIGGEST MONEY'S WORTH !



PRICED FOR EVERYBODY

Coups, \$807 and up. Sedans, \$853 and up. Delivered at Lansing, Michigan. Car illustrated: "Sixty" 4-Door Touring Sedan, \$899. Prices include Safety Glass, Chrome Window Reveals, Bumpers, Spare Wheel, Tire, Tube, Dual Trumpet Horns, 2 Windshield Wipers, Vacuum Booster Pump, 2 Sun Visors. Transportation based on rail rates, state and local taxes (if any), optional equipment and accessories—extra. Prices subject to change without notice. A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE



SPANISH NATIONALISTS GIVE FASCIST SALUTE IN THE RUINED COURTYARD OF TOLEDO'S ALCÁZAR, HEROICALLY DEFENDED AT WAR'S START BY A NATIONALIST GARRISON

SPAIN REBUILDING

AFTER WAR COMES A GRIM PEACE

Not quite a year ago the generals of Spain won their civil war. The price Spain paid for the luxury of settling a political quarrel with guns is visible on this and the following pages. Long and grim and terrible as the war was, the peace will be longer and grimmer. The present rulers of Germany, France and England would do well to study this Spanish anti-climax, for their nations are now fighting toward a peace that in havoc and destruction may well pale the terrible peace of Spain. LIFE herewith presents Spain at peace as a prologue to some later essay on Europe at peace.

The big news from Spain is that in the last month Generalissimo Franco has begun seriously to heal the wounds of war. In these exclusive pictures taken at the year's turn, Franco's censors have briefly lifted the veil on a shambles. When peace came, half of Spain lay in ruins, some by gunfire and bombs, some by deliberate wreckage. The people of Spain are in an abyss of poverty. In such misery there is small room for civil hatreds, as deci-

mated families come together again and the people lick their wounds.

Franco's staggering job is to remake Spain. The wreckers and excavators and masons and riveters and tinsmiths are making the heart-warming din of peace. It looks like a building boom. More



BULLETS POCK STATUE OF DEAD GENERAL

difficult is the job of starting a boom in the hearts of the vanquished. Franco has already amnestied all war prisoners serving sentences under six years; but insists on punishment for 100,000 "assassinations committed by the Marxists." He has decreed an end to military tribunals, limited the time new prisoners may be held without trial, ordered all cases disposed of within a month. Tribunals review sentences, with orders to free anyone who has been excessively punished. Executions are said to be down to 25 a month.

Even more amazing, it appears that Franco has no intention of handing Spain back to the grandees. He ordered landholders to make their land available for Government irrigation and drainage works. Possibly to come is the breaking-up of the big estates, as vociferously demanded by the Fascist Spanish Phalanx. This is a Leftist policy torpedoed by the grandees in 1933. Already in force are a mass of restrictions on businessmen. Spain is getting a taste of rule by a man who is neither a rabble-rouser nor a grandee nor a businessman. First results seem good.

SPAIN REBUILDING (continued)



Ruined bridge over the Manzanares River just west of Madrid is rebuilt by Loyalist prisoners who get time off their sentences for every day worked, as well as a regular daily wage paid in part to their families. This was the scene of fierce fighting during the civil war.



Some good bricks can be salvaged from any rubble. This is the first stage in reconstruction. These are the flat Spanish tile-like bricks. At the lower right corner is a mass of rubble near the West Park section of Madrid, where Loyalists and Nationalists were locked.



Wartime trenches near Madrid's North Station become just ditches to be filled in in peacetime. Some of this work is done by free labor, some by ex-Loyalist prisoners. Usual wage is about 80¢ a day (eight pesetas). Afterwards, ground must be returfed and trees planted.



New city of tenements is built by the Spanish Phalanx, complete with church (left) and ill-dressed sentry wearing Fascist red beret. In far background are ruined houses where Nationalist lines were. Loyalist trenches were in foreground. Streets are ill-drained and muddy. But this is better than roofless houses many occupy in Madrid.





Rebuilding Purgatory would seem no harder than this. Notice the skeletons of pine and oak trees, the bullet-pitted building, the masonry shells in the background and the scores of men working in the middle distance. A corduroy log road has been begun at the upper left. In the far distance are the snow-covered Guadarrama Mountains.



Brunete, 20 miles due west of Madrid, was a town of 2,000 utterly destroyed in the civil war. Not a roof remained intact in the town. Brunete is one of several towns chosen by Franco as the site of model towns. Here is the town plan, based on an airview of the ruined town.



Brunete's church has survived far better than the Inn of the Clock, which is what the rubble in the foreground once was. Both are to be rebuilt (see below) by Franco's engineers, now hard at work amid the ruins of Brunete, as a model for Spanish towns of the future.



Dream of Brunete is this architect's sketch of how the Government proposes to rebuild the church and town hall, with fine archways and a paved plaza. Another of the 90 towns that Franco has thus "adopted" is Belchite. These will be monuments to the Franco regime.



Empty shelves face shoppers in Madrid's stores. This electrical store has plenty of customers, no goods. Visible are two lamp globes. War emptied these shelves.

FRIEND AND FOE NOW LIVE SIDE BY SIDE

Unlike the American Civil War, after which disaster was confined to the South, the victors and vanquished in Madrid may be next-door neighbors. Day in and day out, the survivors must live and work with their old foes. It is mutual torture for men, women and children accustomed to strong emotions. But in post-war Spain, there is hardly energy to spare on old emotions. Everybody is going hungry together. There are shortages of meat, butter, eggs and olive oil, almost a total lack of manufactured goods, of clothes, railway stock, machinery. The complex of modern industrial civilization is smashed in Spain today.

Into this desert, Franco cried: "I ask all Spaniards of good faith in this period of depression which follows any war to close the mouths of grumblers. . . . Spain is in no mood for mediocre performances or half-jobs. She is thinking in terms of empire, victory, splendid advances. The first conquest, therefore, must be in the domain of self."

Sweeping clean, he set about revising all Spain's laws. Good news was a trade treaty with France, which brought in French African wheat, phosphates, rice, barley, manufactured goods, perfume, for Spanish oranges and minerals. Though sympathetic toward Germany and Italy, Spain is in the position of having to build a new life on trade with France and England.



No more bombs for Madrid. The view of Madrid and the Telephone Building (whose American managers are now trying to get control again) shows how the

heart of the city escaped the ravages of shelling and bombing. In left foreground, a building is under reconstruction. Below: morning on Madrid's Alcalá.



In Madrid's Ritz, Army officers, all wearing the same medal of the civil war, celebrate New Year's Eve with their girl friends. The Ritz has just redecorated.

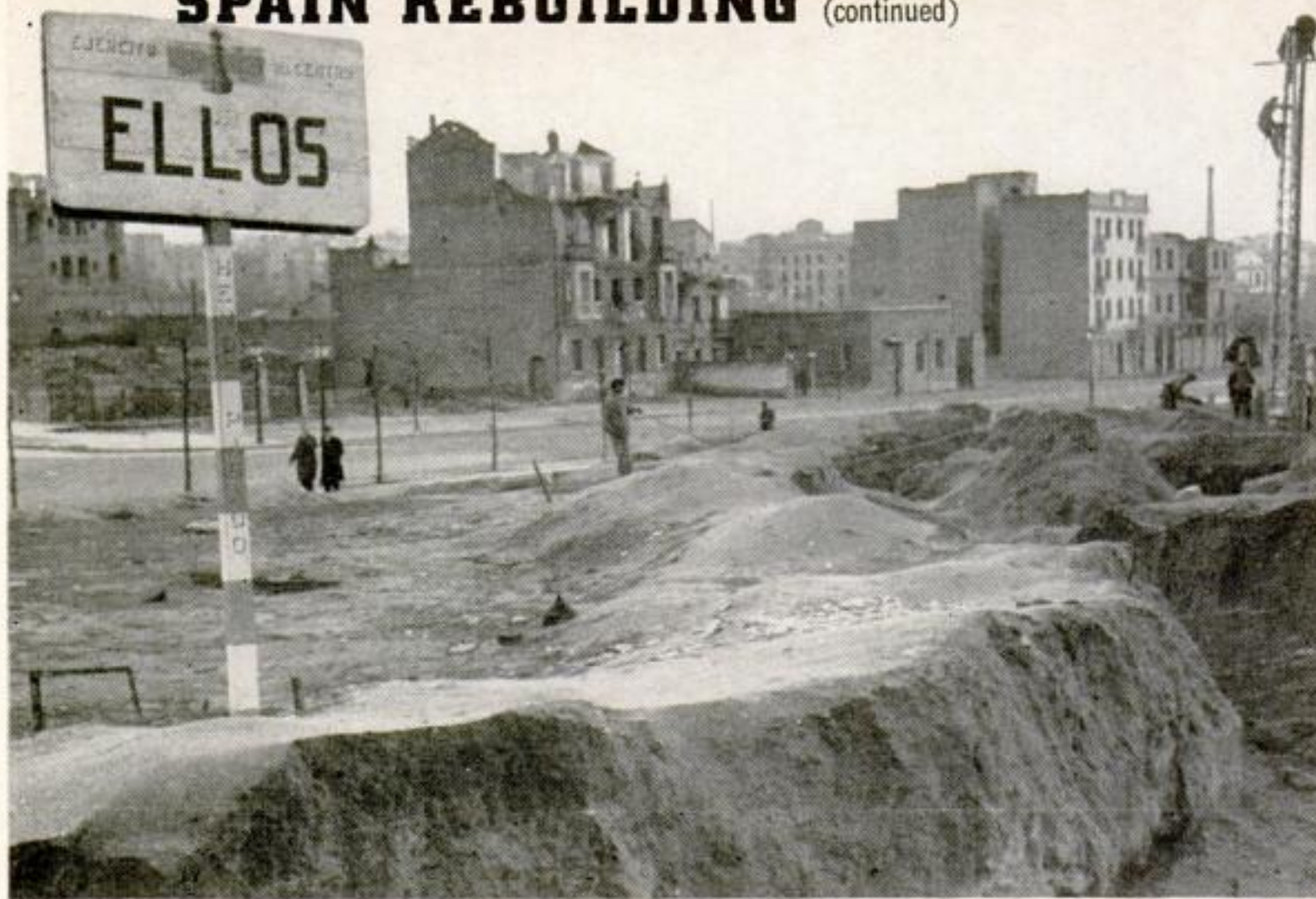


↑ **The art heritage** of Spain, sent by the Loyalists to Geneva for safekeeping, is now back in Madrid's Prado. This is the Rubens room (*above*). Much priceless architecture and church art was destroyed but the most celebrated masterpieces of Spain were saved.

Madrid's junk market (*below*) does a big business in books, art objects and paintings either sold by hungry bourgeois families or discovered in Madrid's cellars as Loyalist loot unclaimed by the original owners. Claiming loot is now a fulltime career in Spain. ↓



SPAIN REBUILDING (continued)



"They" says this sign in Spanish, meaning the Loyalists. In small letters the Government adds "We have passed," for Madrid's great boast for nearly three years was "No pasarán" ("They shall not pass"). At the right are the Loyalist trenches, sometimes winding in complete circles, now a popular tour for Spaniards. Another trench is shown in the big picture below, on a great estate just outside Brunete. Once an employer of 500 men, the owner now works only 25.



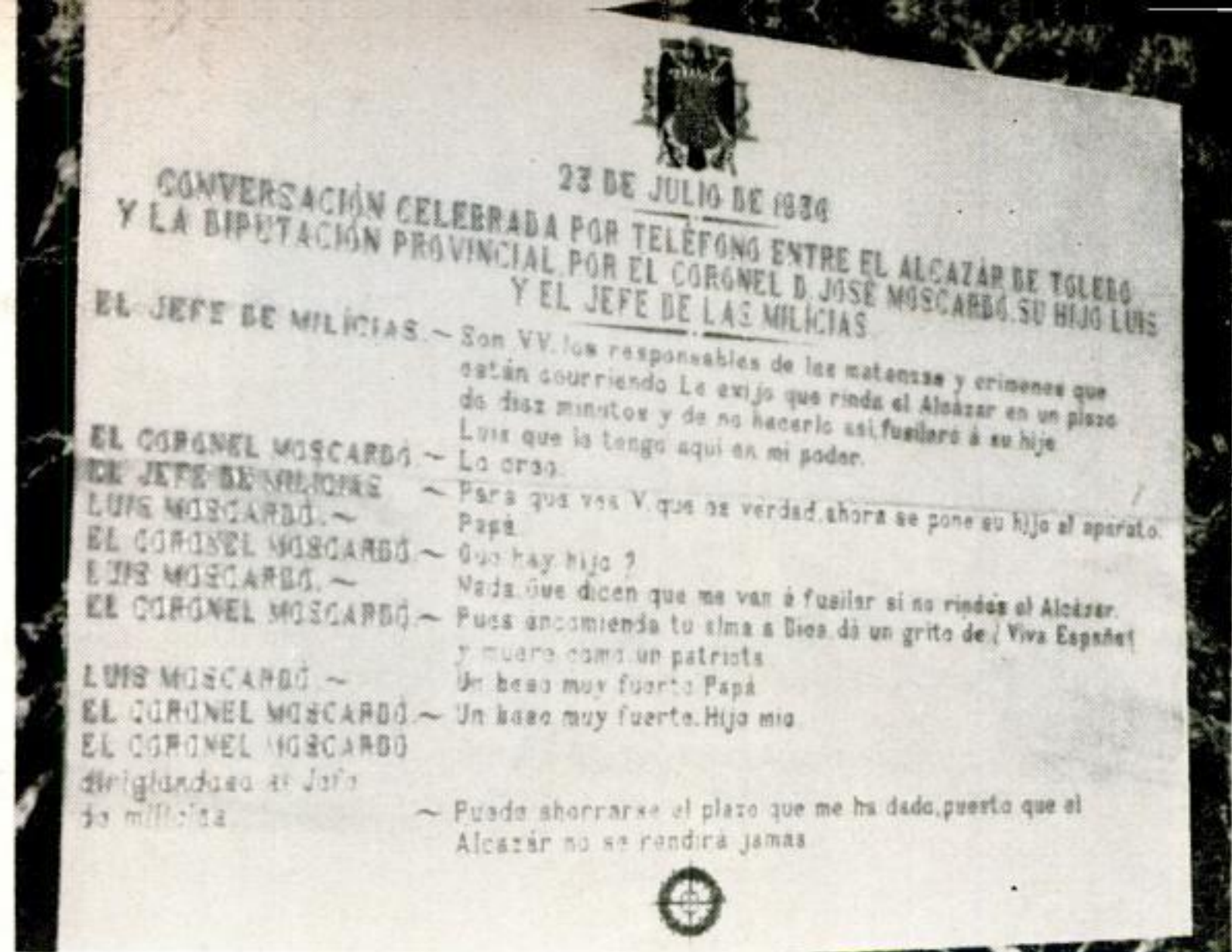
"We" says this sign, marking location of the Nationalist trenches at University City on outskirts of Madrid. The two soldiers wear blanket capes that became trademark of the Spanish armies. Behind them is one of the gutted buildings of University City. To repair this mischief, Franco now has a ten-year plan which will concentrate on industry, housing, ships, trains, automobiles, airplanes, textiles, cellulose rather than on cultural luxuries.



**SPANISH PLOUGHS AGAIN BREAK
THE CIVIL BATTLEFIELDS OF SPAIN**



Toledo's Alcázar is the "heroic" monument of Franco's Spain. Inside, 1,400 Nationalist soldiers and cadets held out for 71 days against a Loyalist battering. They buried their dead in the swimming pool in the deepest cellar, ground wheat with two motorcycle engines, slipped out at night to mix with the besieging townspeople, mounted machine guns behind every opening. Tumbling masonry only made their stronghold more impregnable.



On July 23, 1936, Toledo's militia chief told Colonel Moscardó of the Alcázar over the telephone that his son Luis would be shot if he did not surrender. Tablet gives father-son conversation. *Luis*: "Father." *Moscardó*: "What is it, my son?" *Luis*: "Only that they say that they will shoot me if you don't surrender." *Moscardó*: "Then commend your soul to God, cry *Viva España*, and die like a patriot." *Luis*: "A big kiss, Father." *Moscardó*: "A big kiss, my son."



SINKING OF "COURAGEOUS"

BRITISH ADMIRALTY RELEASES PICTURES

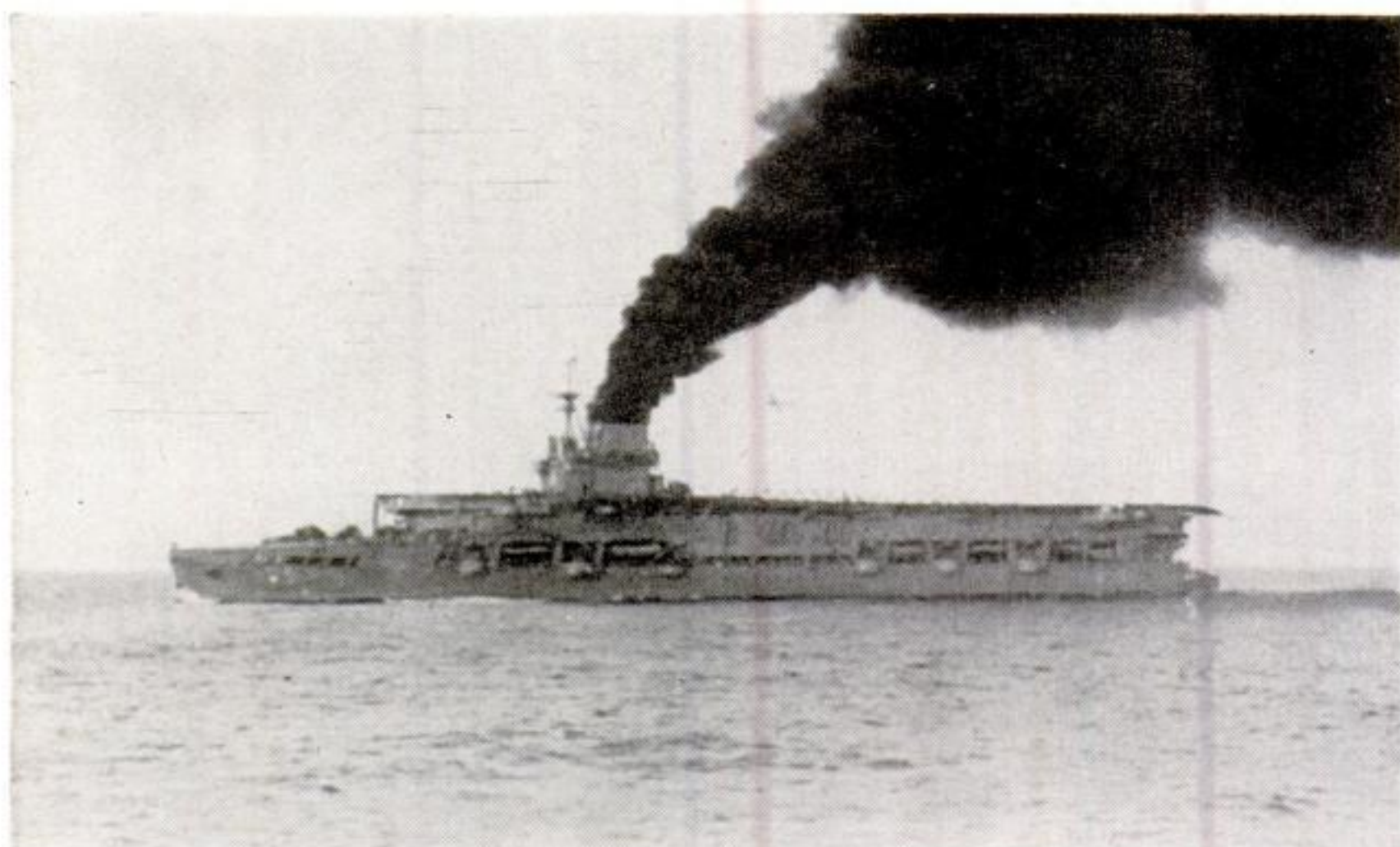
After four and a half months of reticence, Britain brought itself to show the world just how the aircraft-carrier *Courageous* sank on Sept. 17, in the first great Royal Navy disaster of this war. The pictures on these pages settle many a controversy about the *Courageous*' sinking. In midafternoon she had sent off two of her four escort destroyers to search for a German submarine that had sunk an English merchantman 40 miles away. She sped on at 15 knots, a few of her Fairey planes searching the sea for U-boats. Just after 6 p.m., her commander, Captain William Makeig-Jones, headed her into the wind and radioed the last of his planes to land on her great flat flight deck. It was a calm, bright September evening, with a moderate sea running.

At 6:18 p.m. two torpedoes hit the \$20,000,000 ship. In seven minutes she sank, her propellers still turning. The forward motion

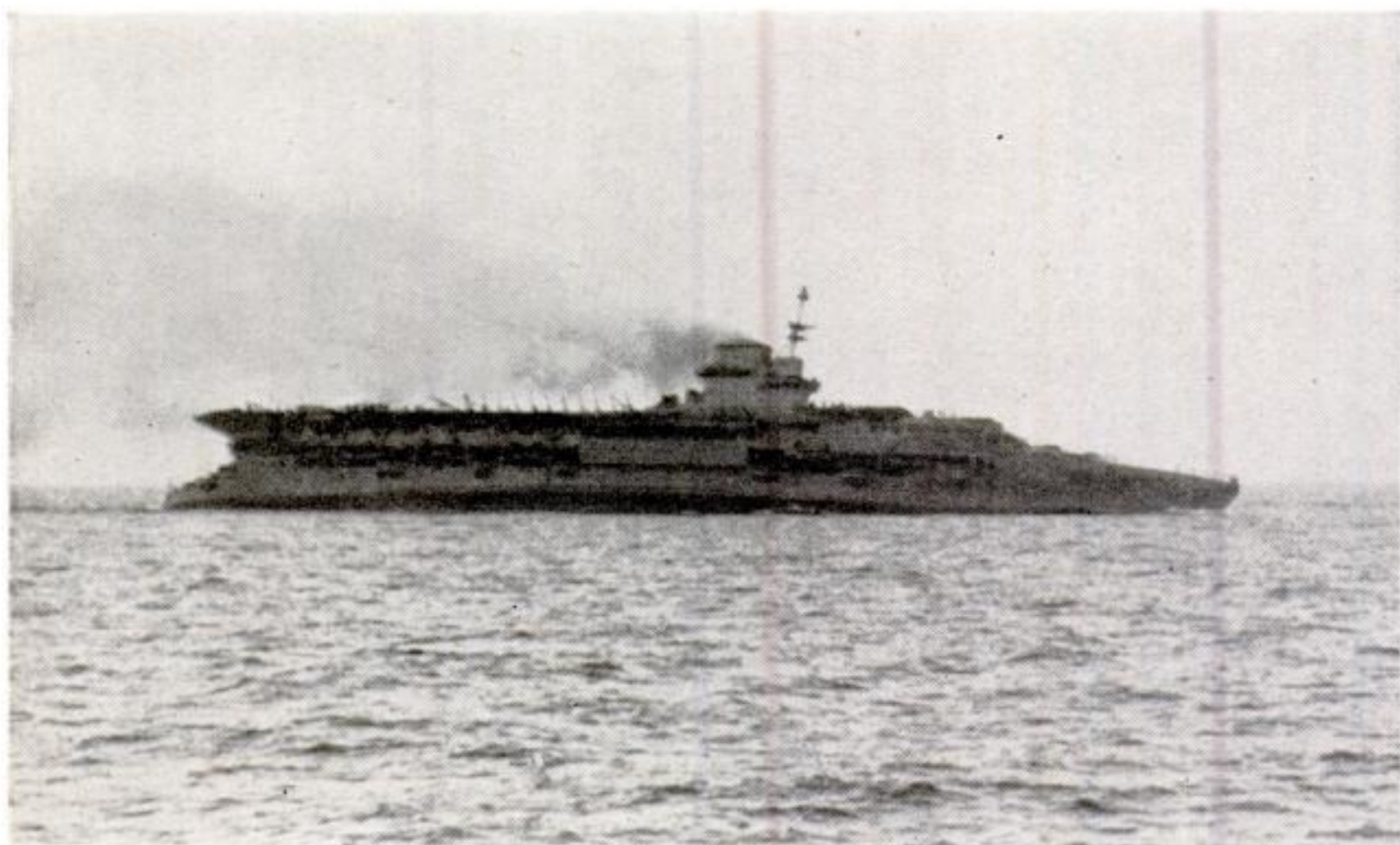
of the ship forced water into the holes in her side and burst the bulkheads. Captain Makeig-Jones observed to his signaler yeoman: "That was a damn good shot!" Then he gave the order: "Abandon ship! Every man for himself."

It was an order he did not obey himself, for he was lost with his ship, along with 20 of his 90 officers and 681 of his 1,170 men. He did not salute the White Ensign as he went down, for the *Courageous* flew none. The two destroyers went for the submarine, probably got it. The survivors were picked up by three merchantmen.

The great picture at right shows the *Courageous*' terrible final list to port, making it impossible to lower lifeboats and rafts to starboard. Men by the score are drowning in the cool water. Only one lifeboat is visible. But the ship is by no means so badly wrecked as the Germans claimed.



"*Courageous*" smoke plume is spotted by German U-boat. Notice plane just under smoke, the last one up of the ship's total of 48. Ship is moving to the left. Lifeboats can just be made out in the holes in the lower deck. The platforms below them support anti-aircraft guns. All planes are off flight deck.



Hit but moving, *Courageous* plows on and under. Notice the wave at bow (right) and the wake. Crew already crowds on flight deck but there is no panic. In picture at right, crew are sliding down to the anti-torpedo bulge and the anti-rolling bilge keels. There is a big crowd forward. One lifeboat is launched.







ACTOR RAYMOND MASSEY IS YOUNG ABE LINCOLN

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

Abe Lincoln in Illinois

A prizewinning play becomes a great film

Lincoln has been dead 75 years, but only in the last two has his character been fully understood. The revelation began in 1938 with *The Hidden Lincoln*, the notes and letters of William H. Herndon who, for 22 years, was Lincoln's partner and friend. It was advanced by Robert Sherwood's prizewinning play, *Abe Lincoln in Illinois* (LIFE, Oct. 31, 1938) and by the completion of Carl Sandburg's huge six-volume biography. Max Gordon's movie, *Abe Lincoln in Illinois*, stems from all three and, though it sheds no new light, it clarifies once and for all the man whom "Billy" Herndon called "the noblest character since Christ." Lincoln's was not an easy character to understand.

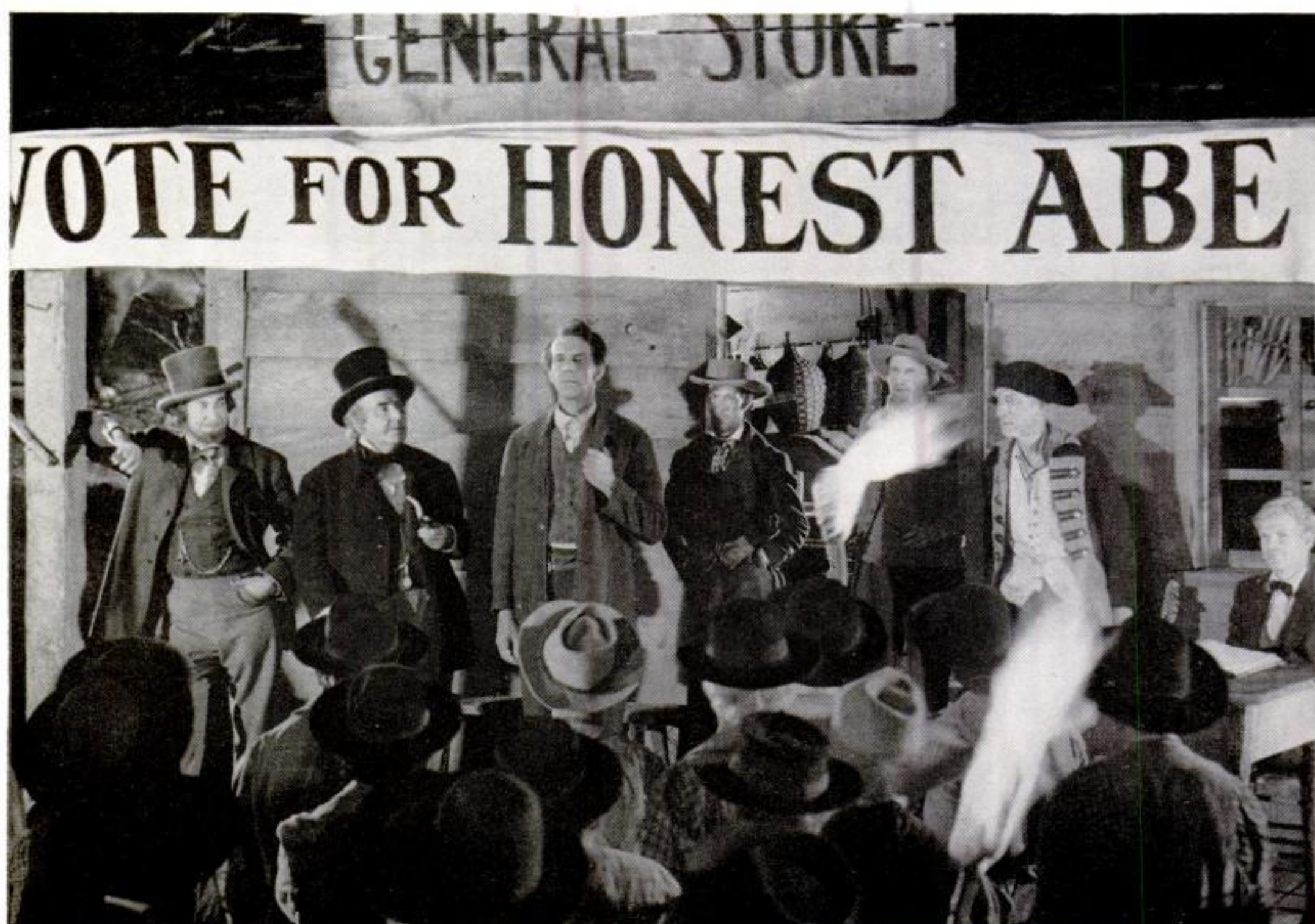


Over a dam in the Sangamon River goes Trader Denton Offut's flatboat of hogs on Lincoln's trip to New Orleans in April 1831. Twenty-two-year-old Abe (Raymond Massey, clinging to rail) has just left his parents' log cabin in the Illinois wilder-

ness to take this job, with two cousins, at \$20 a month, more money than he has ever earned before. Settlers in the frontier village of New Salem now rush to the bank to help catch the cargo that escapes squealing down the shallow rapids.



First meeting of Lincoln and Ann Rutledge (Mary Howard) takes place by the river just as Lincoln has snared a runaway pig. Ann's father owns Rutledge Tavern, meeting place and political forum of New Salem. When John



An early election speech is made by Honest Abe, who is now owner of Offut's store and New Salem postmaster. He has already been elected captain of New Salem volunteers in the Black Hawk War and defeated for the State legislature in 1832.

Now, in 1834, he wins. But on election night, according to the movie, Ann dies of brain fever. (In reality she died on Aug. 25, 1835.) Lincoln is so stricken with grief that he sinks into a deep depression and his friends fear he has lost his mind.



At Ann Rutledge's grave, Lincoln, now a rising lawyer in Springfield, finds courage in another period of despair. This is an apocryphal movie episode that may have happened after Lincoln, plighted to marry ambitious

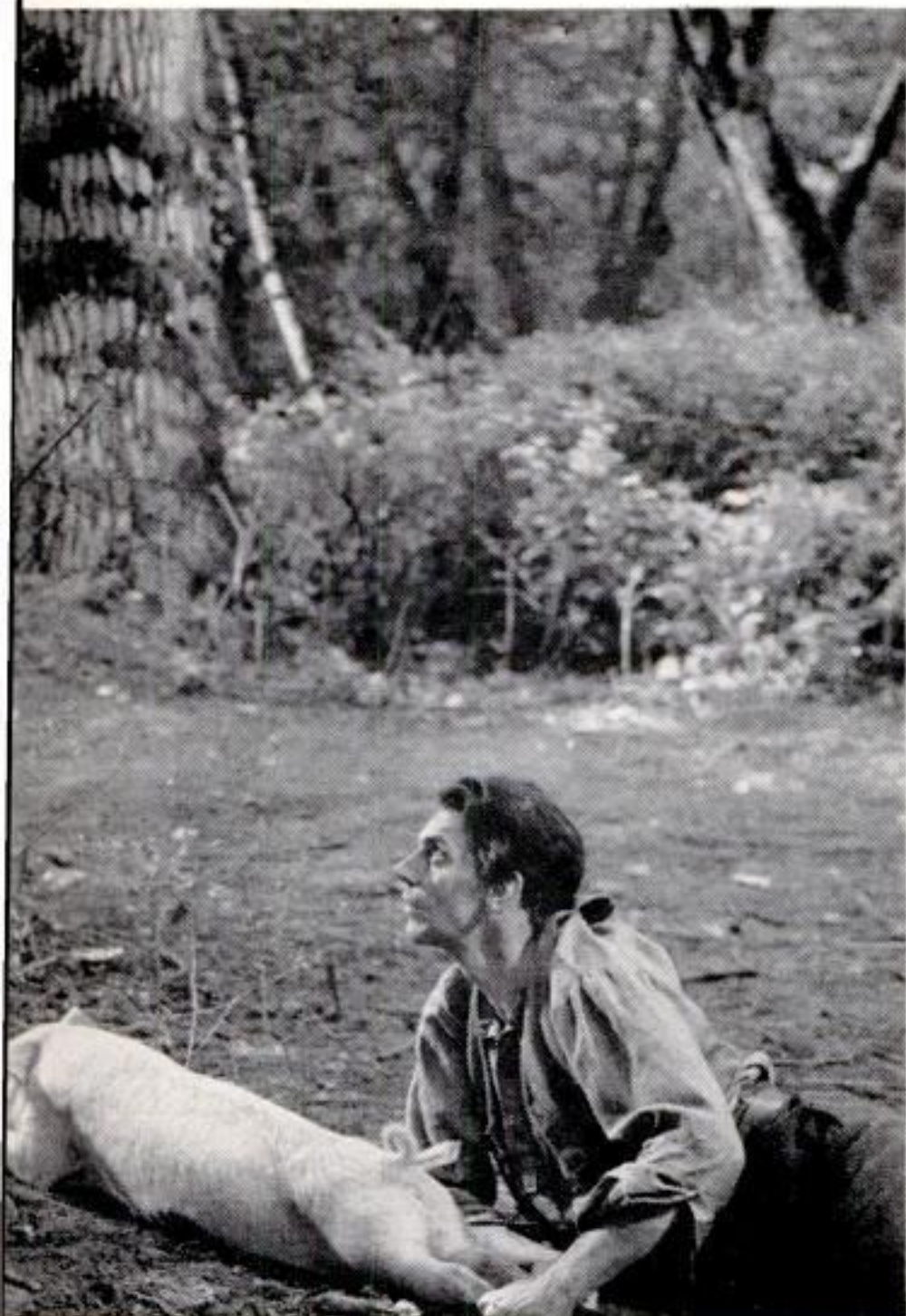
It was full of paradoxes, of strange-secrecy, of failings sharp as his manifest virtues. He was a 6-ft.-4-in. giant who could lift 400 lb. with ease, yet was as gentle as a girl. He was a diffident man, shy in strange company, unsocial and retiring. Yet in a backwoods country where storytelling was an art, he was the master storyteller of them all. His was a homely face, dark, cavernous, leathery and sad. Yet when he spoke, his eyes flooded it with beauty. He had the coolest, most logical head of his time. Yet a vein of superstition ran through him like a streak through marble. He was afraid of women. Yet he sometimes took liberties with them. He was deeply religious. Yet he

once wrote a book on *Infidelity* and had no faith in churches. He suffered from morbid melancholia, sometimes dwelled on suicide, twice lapsed into brief insanity. Yet Herndon, who knew his every shadow, who knew his wavering, his lethargy, his penchant for dirty stories, his failure as a husband, his folly as a father, still called him "a sacred man" whom "God rolled through his fiery furnace."

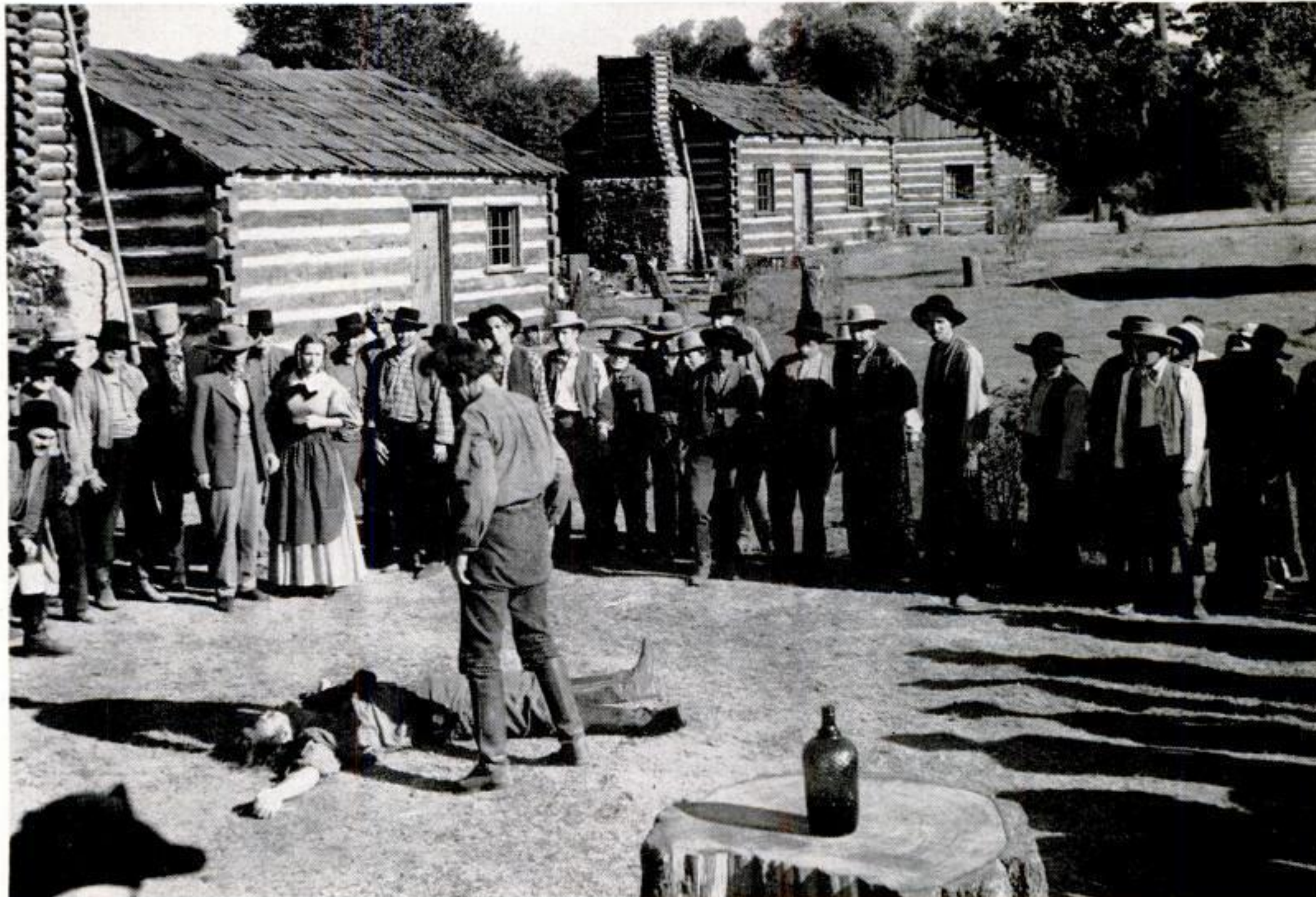
This is the character that Director John Cromwell and Actor Raymond Massey have put on the screen with such beauty, with such simple honesty and truth, that *Abe Lincoln in Illinois* joins the small company of American films that merit the label of masterpiece.



DIRECTOR JOHN CROMWELL SIGHTS A LINCOLN SHOT



McNeil, to whom Ann is engaged, later fails to return from New York, she accepts the stammered affection of the awkward backwoodsman who, according to Herndon, moved "slowly, creakingly, as if [he] needed oiling."



A new wrestling champion is hailed in New Salem when Lincoln downs Jack Armstrong, the chief bully of the "Clary's Grove Boys." Young Abe has just returned to New Salem (July 1831) to clerk in Denton Offut's store. In the movie,

Lincoln accepts Armstrong's challenge by kicking a stovepipe hat placed on the ground, after the Clary's Grove gang has raided the Rutledge Tavern for liquor on election day. Jack Armstrong, acknowledging his better, becomes Abe's staunch friend.



Mary Todd, on New Year's Day, 1841, suddenly calls off the wedding, succumbs to melancholia and wanders through the wilderness. By 1842 he has returned to Springfield, begged Mary's forgiveness and married her.



The Lincoln family poses for a Springfield photographer when the *Chicago Tribune*, in 1858, orders a picture for Lincoln's senatorial campaign. Lincoln, a doting father, enrages his prim wife by tickling Tad, the youngest boy (at his knee). Behind

him stands Robert, the eldest, and beside his mother is Willie, who died at 12 in 1862. Mrs. Lincoln (Ruth Gordon), who knows that her husband never loved her, has become a bitter, nagging woman who makes Lincoln's home life a "domestic hell."

Thank this Man if you own a dog

...his discovery is hailed the world over for its importance to dog health. It may add years to your dog's life. And protect him from a dozen symptoms of nervous malnutrition that ruin health and happiness for so many dogs.



DR. J. W. PATTON
*Shows World How
100,000 Dogs Can Be
Saved With Vitamin B₁*

Is it any wonder that Dr. Patton's vitamin B₁ discovery is being hailed as one of the greatest, modern advances in veterinary science? ...when, it is estimated, nearly 100,000 dogs are destroyed annually because lack of vitamin B₁ brings on convulsive, howling fits that are often mistaken for dreaded rabies. Instead of being "mad dogs" these unfortunate animals suffer from nervous malnutrition that could have been prevented by a diet rich in vitamin B₁.



On scientific examination this dog's diet was shown to lack essential vitamin B₁—and here's what happened: dog became nervous, abnormally timid, tried to hide under things, tried to eat foreign matter—even developed running-barking convulsions.



Just two successive doses of vitamin B₁ (500 units each) brought this dog back to normal—to alert, playful condition in 48 hours. And he was later kept in top condition, with sound nerves—on a diet that supplied ample vitamin B₁.

SWITCH TO SUPER KEN-L-RATION AND PROTECT YOUR DOG WITH A BONUS OF VITAMIN B₁

DON'T ever let your dog get "low" on his vitamin B₁ supply—it may lead to disaster. One way to be sure is by feeding Super Ken-L-Ration daily. Ken-L-Ration contains more than just enough for a normal dog's bare needs. Extra vitamin B₁ has been added so you need never worry.

And, it is important to remember that vitamin B₁ is not stored in the body from day to day—your dog should have vitamin B₁ with every meal. That's why Ken-L-Ration is constantly tested in scientific laboratories—to assure this extra vitamin B₁ in every can.



Plus All the Lean Meat Scientific Tests Prove Dogs Should Have

Ken-L-Ration contains lean, red meat (not scraps and wastes)—the amount scientific tests show keeps dogs in best health—and is usually prescribed by veterinarians as the correct feeding. The balance is wholesome vegetables and nourishing cereals. And in this balanced diet your dog gets all six vitamins he needs for health—plus extra vitamin B₁.

No wonder dog owners by the thousands are turning to Ken-L-Ration. Get a supply for your dog at your grocer's today—and be sure you are doing everything to keep him in soundest health.

Ken-L-Ration

The Balanced Dog Food

"Abe Lincoln in Illinois" (continued)



The Lincoln-Douglas debates in 1858 lose Lincoln a senatorship but win him a Presidency. The oratory of Stephen A. Douglas, "the Little Giant," is no match for the searching logic of "Abe the Giant Killer." Six minutes of this scene are devoted to Lincoln's speech. By sheer Lincoln eloquence and superb Massey acting,

The election-night quarrel between Lincoln and his wife is a moment of anguish for both. It is 10:35 p.m. at Republican headquarters in the Springfield Courthouse, Nov. 6, 1860. In early returns, Douglas is leading. Mary frets as Abe pores over clippings full of abuse for the candidate who, according to the New York





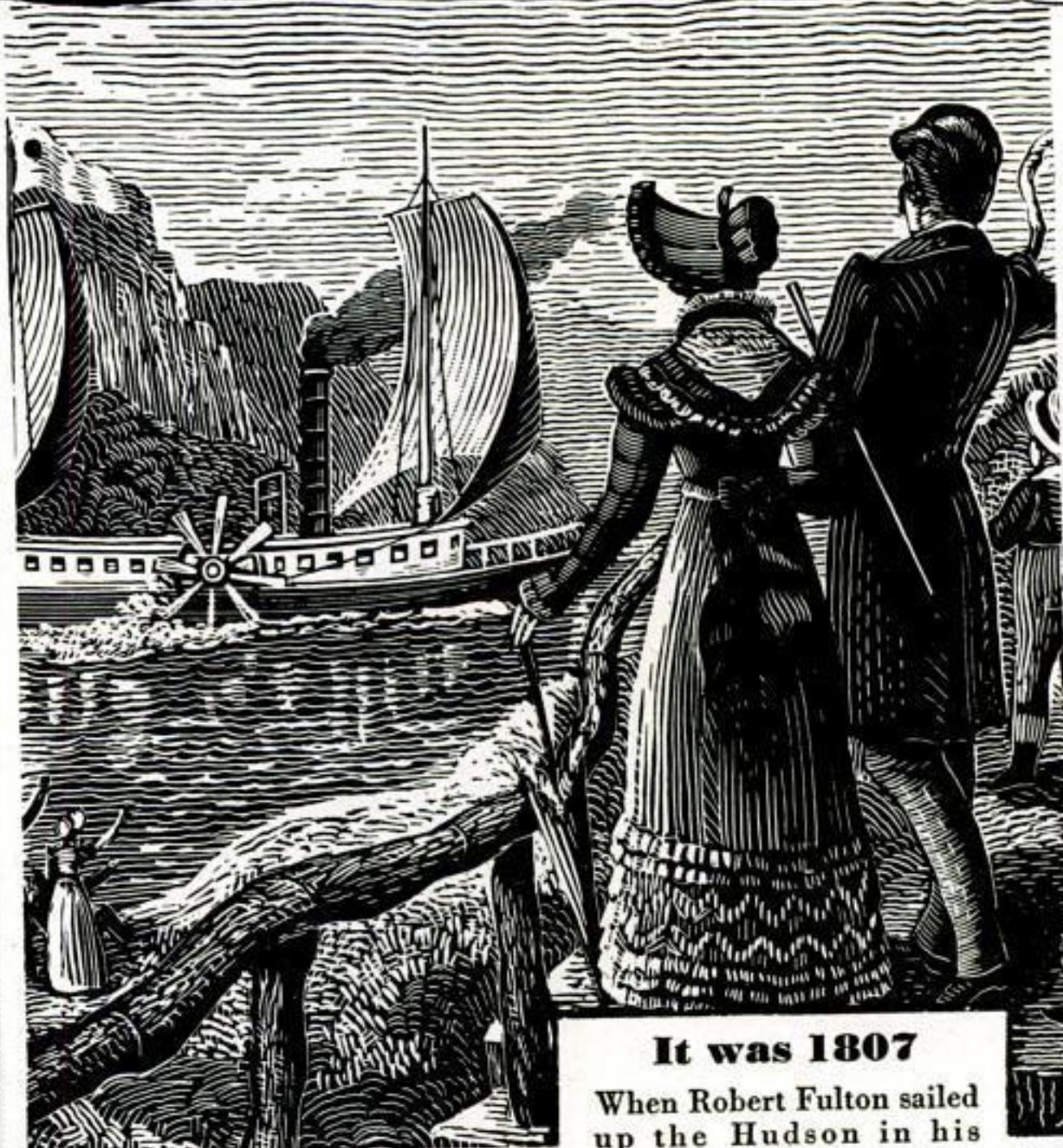
this speech becomes one of the most thrilling sequences ever screened. The nation was, in 1858, not yet prepared to accept Lincoln's dictum that: "A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free." But in 1861 these words became the battle cry of the North.

Herald, "has the soul of a Uriah Heep incased in the body of a baboon." At length she bursts out: "You want to get rid of me. That's all you've wanted ever since we were married." Livid with rage, Lincoln warns her: "You're never to do that again." Then he sends her home, a pathetic woman on the night of her cherished triumph.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

The Oldest Name in Scotch



It was 1807

When Robert Fulton sailed up the Hudson in his "Clermont"—the world's first steamboat—and thus revolutionized navigation!

180 YEARS BEFORE

ROBERT FULTON'S STEAMBOAT...

the Haigs were making Scotch!

Of all the existing Scotches—only Haig & Haig can point to a history of uninterrupted satisfaction dating back 312 years! And yet—despite this exclusive distinction—Haig & Haig makes no extra charge for its great name and fame!



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Is *Teeter-Totter Vitality*
making you a whirlwind one day

... a washout
the next?



Keep your
vitality up!

Drink Horlick's

America's delicious energy-builder



Horlick's is a nourishing drink for growing children... and they love its delicious flavor. Refuels energetic young bodies. Contains calcium and phosphorus—good for teeth and muscle.



Storyland Poster Stamps, selected by leading librarians are now free to Horlick users. An album and four stamps will be sent free on receipt of wrapper or coupon from any Horlick package. Address Horlick's, Dept. L-2, Racine, Wisconsin.

If you feel peppy one day, listless the next—you probably have *Teeter-Totter Vitality*. Your body may be starving for precisely those vitality-building essentials found in delicious Horlick's!

How Horlick's helps keep vitality up

Horlick's helps build energy because it contains: (1) Natural vitamins A, B, and G. (2) Muscle-building proteins. (3) Important minerals—calcium and phosphorus. (4) Its carbohydrates have been partially pre-digested by hydrolysis and by processing with malt enzymes—so that metabolism is speeded up and digestion made quick and easy.

Thousands of peppy people

... drink Horlick's with meals, between meals, cold or hot, *natural* or *chocolate*. Taken at bedtime, it ends night hunger, helps you awake refreshed. So specify Horlick's—at the fountain, too. And keep candy-like Horlick Tablets in your car, handbag, office drawer. Get the healthful Horlick Habit and keep your vitality UP.



Horlick's
The Fountain of Youth

"Abe Lincoln in Illinois" (continued)



At Harper's Ferry on Oct. 18, 1859, is struck the match that soon ignites the Civil War. When Col. Robert E. Lee (center), commanding 80 marines, finally rushes the beleaguered engine house, he finds a band of 18 men, all dead or wounded save two. Their leader is 59-year-old "Osawatimie" John Brown, who faces them with a son

Farewell to Springfield is said by Lincoln on Feb. 11, 1861, when he leaves for Washington from the Great Western Railway Station. Threats of assassination have already been made and a company of soldiers is detailed to guard the new President. In the movie, Stephen Douglas comes to shake hands (left) and say: "Abe,





dying in his arms. "I submit to arrest," he says, "knowing full well that I shall be hanged for this attempt to end the evil of Slavery. But after I am dead, the evil will remain, and you and all other patriots will come to learn that it can be purged from this guilty world only with blood." John Brown is acted by Director John Cromwell.

you and I have indulged in mortal combat on every conceivable issue. But now I want you to know that I'm fighting *with* you." Standing on the rear platform of the train (right), Lincoln makes a prophetic speech to the friends and neighbors of his 30 years in Illinois: "I leave now, not knowing when or whether ever I may return."



YOU DEAL OUT *Beauty, too!*



**CONGRESS CARDS—
longer lasting,
easier to handle—
mean greater card-
playing enjoyment**

GAILY colored, charmingly modern—exquisite new Congress Cards will delight your family and friends. In the new Cel-u-tone finish they are easier to handle—make any card game more fun to play.

Full of snap, Congress Cards are good for many hours. Their superior liveliness and slip insure a perfect shuffle. Why not stop in at your favorite dealer today and select one or more sets of new Congress Cards? No gift is more certain to please.

SUGGESTION—Keep several sets of Congress Cards on hand. Let your guests break the seals. They'll appreciate the superb quality of these fine playing cards.



**The best value in playing cards carries
our red U. S. Seal on revenue stamp**

Whatever price you pay for playing cards, look for this red U. S. Seal on the revenue stamp. You will find it on the famous BICYCLE brand, on ENCHANTING, RIVIERA, HAMILTON and every other U. S. brand. It's your assurance that you are getting "tops" in playing-card value.

THE NEW **CONGRESS** *Playing Cards* CEL-U-TONE FINISH

For more fun at home, get your copy of "Official Rules of Card Games—Hoyle Up-to-Date." A big book containing 253 pages—rules for 125 different card games. Also on sale at stores selling cards.



Largest Selling Book of Card Fun—10¢

Make your home the most popular place in town. Send for this big new book of "Official Rules of Card Games—Hoyle Up-to-Date"—only 10¢ a copy. The U. S. Playing Card Company, Dept. L-3, Cincinnati, Ohio. Enclosed find ___¢ for ___ books.

Name _____
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City _____ State _____

"A Matter of Inches!"



FRED: Two measly, miserable inches over the cup...and you take me for ten bucks by a putt! Bla-a-ah!

PETE: For Pete's sake, forget that putt, will yuh! I was just noticing your shorts...a matter of inches too long for comfort.



FRED: *Gladiator!* Stick to your putting! Nothing could be more comfortable than these SKIT-Trunks! They're brief enough...without making you look as if you'd joined a nudist colony!

PETE: Oh, yeah? Well...next to my skin I like air. Look at the leg-room here! And *these* give mild support, too!



FRED: So do these trunks, dope! And how do you like these wing sleeves? Great stuff for *absorbing* perspiration...another of Munsingwear's sensible ideas! They call it the SKIT-Winger.

PETE: Live and learn! I thought they made *streamlined* SKIT-Shirts only. But, we're both right...they're Munsingwear!

Munsingwear Knitted SKIT-Trunks . . . 50c and 75c
Munsingwear Knitted SKIT-Winger Shirts, 75c and \$1.00

Munsingwear Knitted SKIT-Shirts, 50c and 75c
Munsingwear Knitted SKIT-Shirts, 50c and 75c

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Fit That Lasts!

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He was questioned by a Senate committee at the time of his nomination to the Supreme Court. Before his appearance, he wired the White House that his wife hoped to learn something about his past. The reply, referring to the McKesson & Robbins scandal, then in the headlines, was: "Understand one of Musica brothers still at large."

FRANKFURTER (continued from p. 56)

of a man who believes in human society and its possible richness. They are, therefore, the convictions of a man who believes that public service is the greatest of careers and that it demands and has a right to secure the first abilities. In his admirable lectures on *The Public and Its Government*, delivered at Yale in 1930, Frankfurter openly and explicitly confessed what General Johnson's innuendo less openly implied: "If government is to be equal to its responsibilities, it must draw more and more on men of skill and wisdom for public administration." "In a democracy, politics is a process of popular education—the task of adjusting the conflicting interests of diverse groups in the community, and bending the hostility and suspicion and ignorance engendered by group interests, toward a comprehension of mutual understanding. For these ends, *expertise* is indispensable."

Making the machine of government run

It was in this same lecture that Frankfurter gave the clearest and most precise account of his political position. Frankfurter's political position has been much debated over many years. He has been attacked on the one hand for fathering the New Deal and on the other for not fathering it. His left-wing friends reproach him for taking no position and his right-wing friends reproach him for not taking theirs. But the record is clear enough. The record reads like this: "Government," said Frankfurter in New Haven in 1930, "is itself an art, one of the subtlest of the arts. It is neither business, nor technology, nor applied science. It is the art of making men live together in peace and with reasonable happiness." Frankfurter's position as regards politics, in other words, is the position of the artisan. He is interested in making the machine of government run. He dislikes dogma as all artisans dislike dogma. He

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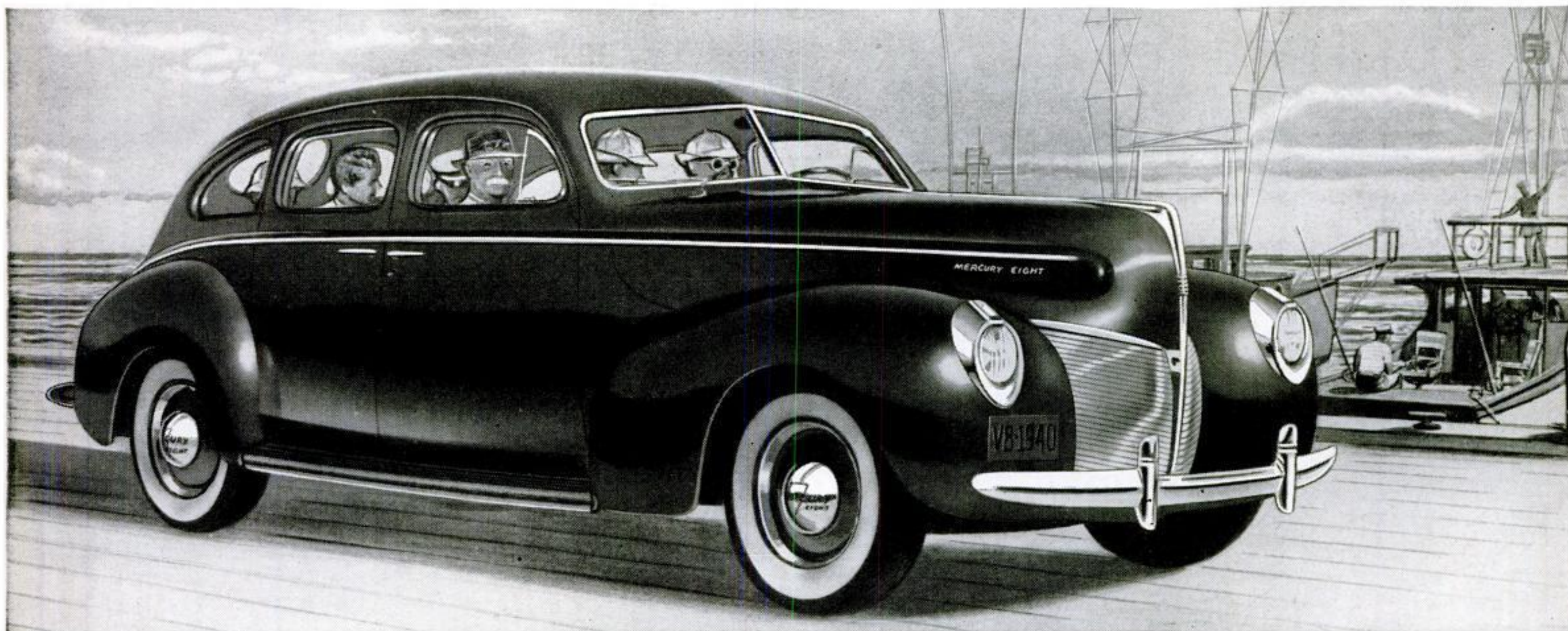


Frankfurter's law clerk, Edward F. Prichard Jr., a 260-lb., cherub-faced Harvard Law School graduate who calls himself "the future Governor of Kentucky," is one of the few people who can outwit Frankfurter in conversation. He once stumped New Jersey for the Democrats, put his man in the postmastership of Princeton, N. J.

Non-stop to Miami . . . in the MERCURY!



"If we drive day and night," said Joe, "we'll be there Saturday." Six of us went—riding comfortably in those extra-wide Mercury seats. Plenty of power, too—we traveled fast in spite of the load and some pretty bad weather. And we all got our sleep right there in the car—nice compliment to the Mercury's levelized, stabilized-ride construction!



Joe drove while I slept. "Somebody who knows boats designed this car," he said. "She rides true on her course in a quartering wind and practically steers herself." We made even better time than I hoped, and got in Saturday morning—the day the big fish started running! When we figured up how little a trip in the Mercury cost, we stayed an extra day!



Welcome **ECONOMY** of operation—unexpected in such a big, luxurious car—accounts for much of the extraordinary success of the Mercury 8. (Owners report up to 20 miles per gallon of gas!) Add to this its extra roominess, made possible by unusually wide-flaring body lines . . . the quiet comfort of the matchless Mercury Ride . . . the high power-to-weight ratio of its smooth 95-hp V-type engine . . . and you'll understand why experienced drivers in particular are enthusiastic about the Mercury 8. The great new Mercury deserves the judgment of *your* experience—why not arrange for a try-out today?

Mercury 8

Made by the Ford Motor Company—distributed by Mercury, Lincoln-Zephyr and Ford Dealers





Reproduction of Bass Ale advertisement as it first appeared in England

Art lovers in America and England alike recognize Bass Ale as a masterpiece of brewing perfection.

The distinguished flavor and rich body of Bass Ale make it truly "great stuff" before meals, with meals or whenever a tall one is in order. For Bass is superbly different—just as an old master is different from a novice's daub. Enjoy a glass of Bass today and discover why it has long been the world's most famous ale!



W. A. TAYLOR & COMPANY, NEW YORK—Sole distributors for United States
Importers since 1888

A LADY



... doesn't cough in public. Smith Bros. Cough Drops relieve coughs due to colds—pleasantly. Two kinds:—Black or Menthol, 5¢.

Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A

Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.



From his Brattle Street home in Cambridge, Frankfurter customarily walked to his classes, humming tunes. Here, however, Dean Landis calls to give him a lift. Frankfurter's critics say he still acts like a teacher on the bench and crusty Justice McReynolds is particularly annoyed by his habit of peppering lawyers with questions.

FRANKFURTER (continued)

dislikes universal declarations of eternal principle. He has refused to join parties based upon final and unalterable assumptions about the nature of human beings and the meaning of the world. He does not belong among the Party members. He belongs instead in the long and honorable, but not recently honored, tradition of those who think of government not as a partisan's prerogative, but as a wise man's study.

The Constitution as a device for living

It requires no particular gifts of scholarship to translate these political convictions into constitutional terms and to derive the constitutional position which now gives national and historical importance to Frankfurter's thinking and to Frankfurter's life. A judge who believes that the instruments of governing are instruments, not ends, must believe that a constitution also is an instrument and not an end. A man who believes in the people and who has faith in the processes of human life must believe also that a constitution is a device for living, a device for giving orderly and decent scope to the decent and orderly requirements of a changing world.

In his first year on the bench, no issue before the Court has compelled the Justice to announce in formal and juridic terms so fundamental a conviction. Early in his judicial career he took occasion to refer to the Constitution as "a historical document designed for a developing nation," but the remark was *obiter*, as lawyers say, and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 84



At Oxford in 1939, Felix Frankfurter and tall Sir Maurice Gwyer, Chief Justice of India (right), received honorary law degrees. Frankfurter was cited with a Latin pun: *Felix qui potuit reorum cognoscere causas* ("Happy is he who can understand legal arguments"). Pundsters likewise nicknamed his Washington protégés "Happy Hot Dogs."

The American Way



WE Americans are the meat-eaters of the world!

We need over 16 billion pounds of meat a year to keep us happy—about twice as much as any other nation.

The job of getting all this meat from the farms and ranches to your kitchen is being done by some 1160 separate meat packing companies.

Most of them work within a single state—or within three or four states. They perform an important service. You need them.

But in a country as complicated as ours is today, the task of serving you whatever you ask for whenever you ask for it, requires an organization like ours.

Your steak may have been raised in Wyoming, fattened in Iowa, and dressed in Chicago. It may have traveled hundreds of miles in a refrigerator car to a refrigerated branch house before the retail dealer delivered it to your kitchen in time for dinner—wholesome, tender, delicious.

We've all come to take this for granted. But only a few years ago it was practically impossible. Grandmother had to take whatever her dealer happened to have—and hope it would make a good dinner.



Armour and Company has grown with the country—to keep pace with your constantly advancing wants. And today we constantly strive to do our part in making your everyday life healthful and pleasant and carefree.

We are mindful of the intensive local services you require and we neglect none of them—but since we have be-

come national in scope, we are able to do substantially more.

For instance, we plan and pay for continuous experiments that have developed the positive protection your meats enjoy during every step of their preparation.

We help to support and maintain the basic industry of America—Livestock, the medium through which the major crops, hay, fodder, corn and many grains are marketed.

We work with your dealer. He, too, has progressed with the times—and today he is more than a purveyor of meats. With the services Armour and Company place at his disposal, plus his own thorough knowledge of the importance of meats in the diet, he has earned your fullest confidence. He makes sure that your meats always reach you at their best.

The 60,000 conscientious and industrious men and women who ARE Armour and Company are your own friends and neighbors.

They get a deep, human satisfaction out of the realization that their work is so vital to the needs of all the cities and villages throughout America.

The more than 100,000 everyday people who *own* Armour and Company are your neighbors, too. So that, wherever you live, you find us a real and tangible part of your community—with your interests and ours, one and the same!

For Armour and Company is a living, breathing part of the United States of today! And our welfare is linked forever with the welfare of our country.

It shall be our inflexible purpose to continue to merit your confidence.

PRESIDENT
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*"All he does is sit there
in that Arrow Tie!"*

•We now expose the mystery of the charm of Arrow Ties: Arrow patterns are newer and smarter because Arrow has style scouts all over the map looking for newer and smarter ideas! Get some handsome, wrinkle-resistant Arrow Ties at your Arrow dealer's now. Fine fabrics. \$1.00, and \$1.50

ARROW TIES
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**Best Coffee Ever Made
and easy as...**

1 - 2 - 3



Here's the smart, trouble-proof way to have perfect coffee every time.

1-2-3! There's full-bodied, stimulating coffee... real coffee. Never bitter. Always fresh. G. Washington's is different from other coffees because it has been brewed for you. No coffee pot needed. No messy coffee grounds.

Try this amazing cup-made coffee. Your grocer or delicatessen has it in the wonderful little individual packets called ACES. They mean perfect coffee anywhere, any time. It's all coffee, pure coffee. Nothing added to dilute it's refreshing stimulation. G. Washington Coffee Refining Co., Morris Plains, N. J.

G. Washington's
INSTANT COFFEE

THE COFFEE PART OF THE COFFEE BEAN



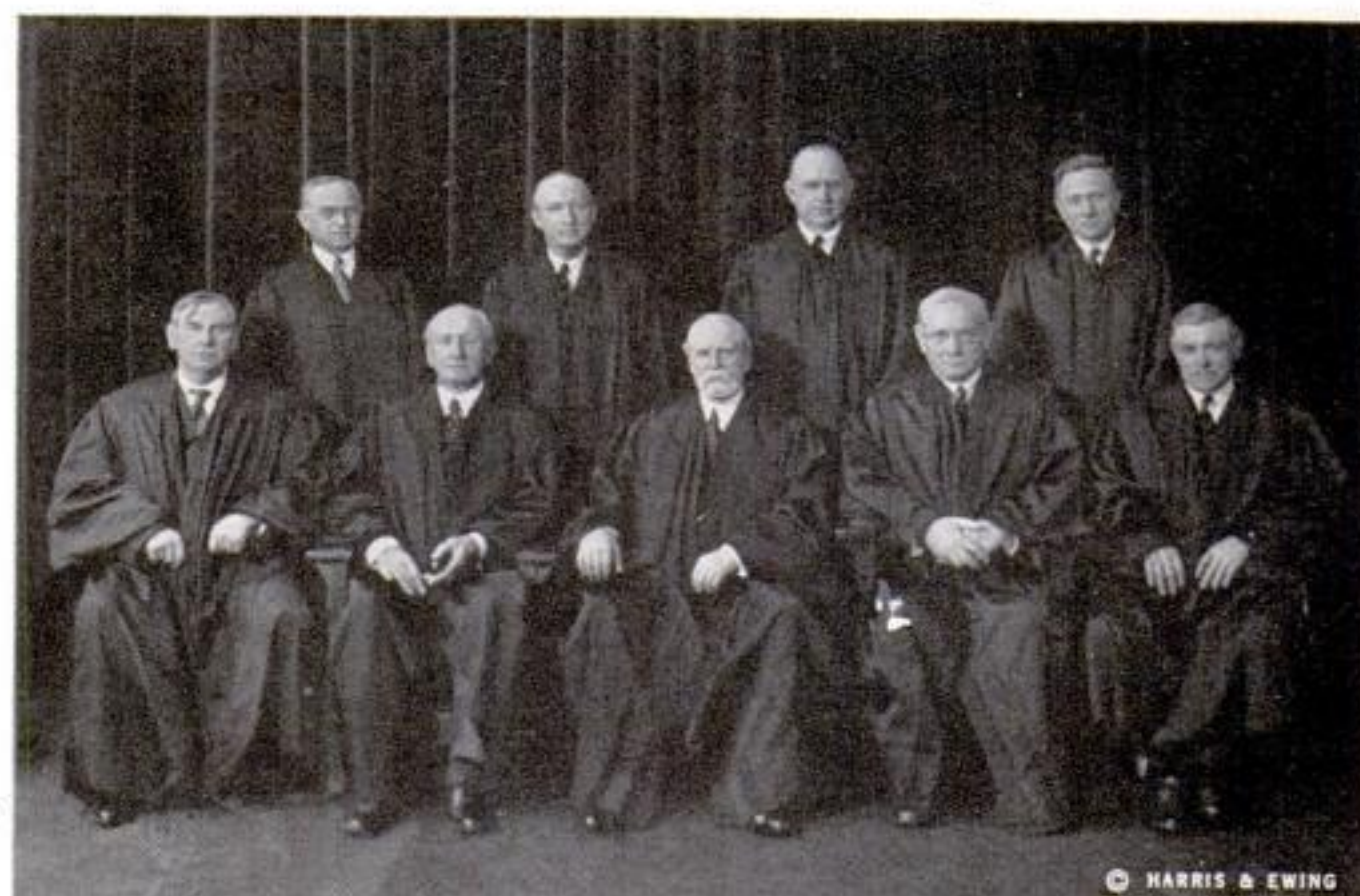
For posterity's sake, Frankfurter allowed himself to be made up for a *Law Film Classics* movie short. In one of his greatest fights for civil liberties, he championed Sacco and Vanzetti against Harvard's President Lowell. Frankfurter invariably carries a pad for writing short letters, which go out to his friends in a small blizzard.

FRANKFURTER (continued)

carried nothing but its English meaning. In several decisions, however, Frankfurter has given intimation of a position of considerable importance to the time. The position is one taken toward the end of his life by Mr. Justice Holmes and noticed with particular approval in Frankfurter's studies of that Justice's opinions. It has to do with a possible difference in the attitude of the Supreme Court toward government "interference" in the economic field on the one hand and government "interference" in the field of civil liberties on the other. Holmes indicated that the Court should be more lenient in the first case than in the second and Frankfurter seems prepared to follow. In two cases he has indicated his faith in administrative regulation as opposed to judicial supervision in the control of economic forces. And in one, involving the use of evidence gained by tapping wires, he has refused to tolerate, even indirectly, a government interference with a civil right.

This distinction has considerable significance, both present and potential. There are many who believe that the question which history presents to us is the question whether our existing industrial and economic system can be changed over into an efficient, workable and socially effective system without the substitution of authoritarian forms of government for the democratic forms of government to which we are devoted. The distinction drawn by Justice Holmes and emphasized by Justice Frankfurter has an immediate bearing on this question. For if the Supreme Court can and will permit the legislatures of the states and of the United States the broadest freedom in economic measures while sharply rejecting all attempts to curtail civil liberties, the corner may be turned.

Whether or not Felix Frankfurter will take his place among the greatest of American judges it is not for his contemporaries, and certainly not for his friends, to say. But this much even friends and contemporaries may surmise: that the country now needs, as it has never needed before, intellectual leadership built upon just such a love of living men, and just such a faith in a people's government as Felix Frankfurter has had, and lived by, for 57 years.



As a junior justice of the Supreme Court, Frankfurter stands in the back row, left, for official Supreme Court pictures. In the Court he spins so much in his chair that pads have been installed to protect the oak desk from bumps. He is constantly taking notes on a pad, squirming and whispering to Justice Black, his neighbor on the Bench.

Night...

AND THE JOY OF RECORDED MUSIC!

THE strain and strife of day are over. The shadows of twilight have come. The night wind whistles at your windows. It is a night made for rest... for home... and the warmth of your fireside. You turn on your RCA Victrola... relax in the deep comfort of your favorite chair.

The vibrant voice of a famous artist flows through the room—clearer, closer, far richer here than that long-ago night at the opera—an almost unbelievable fidelity such as only RCA Victor experience makes possible.

The voice swells and dies... a moment's pause while you sit idly... and then the magic of the Automatic Record Changer brings you the soft song of a violin. The melody lilts and sways, its timbre preserved to the last long, glorious note by the RCA Victor Automatic Volume Control.

And so a sparkling procession passes before you... an invisible but priceless company of Victor Record stars... never tiring as you call upon them for encore after encore... yours always to command and enjoy.

But your mood has changed. The endless, adventurous radio lanes now beckon. You press the tuning button... and through space come new thrills... the news of the world... uproarious comedy... tense, chilling drama... the dance favorites of the day.

As you rest there, deep in the cushions of your chair, your eyes proudly survey the rich beauty of your RCA Victrola, a masterpiece of cabinet craftsmanship, brilliant climax to more than forty years of Victor skill. You breathe a prayer of thanks for this splendid instrument with

its great gifts of time and space and artistry... gifts that lend new meaning to contentment of life.

The cost is so low for such a companion—and the reward in pleasure so high. See your RCA Victor dealer... have him demonstrate the unrivaled superiority of this superb instrument to you. Remember—only RCA Victor makes the genuine RCA Victrola. Plan today to light your home with the music you want—when you want it!

For finer radio performance, RCA Victor Radio Tubes. You can buy RCA Victrolas on C. I. T. easy payment plan. Trademarks "RCA Victor," "Victor," "Victrola" Registered U. S. Pat. Off. by RCA Manufacturing Company, Inc. *Price f. o. b. Camden, New Jersey, subject to change without notice. Ask your music merchant about the new RCA Victor Long Life Needle.



Popular music whenever you want it.



Yours—the violin of Heifetz

Rachmaninoff plays at your command.



GET THE GENUINE

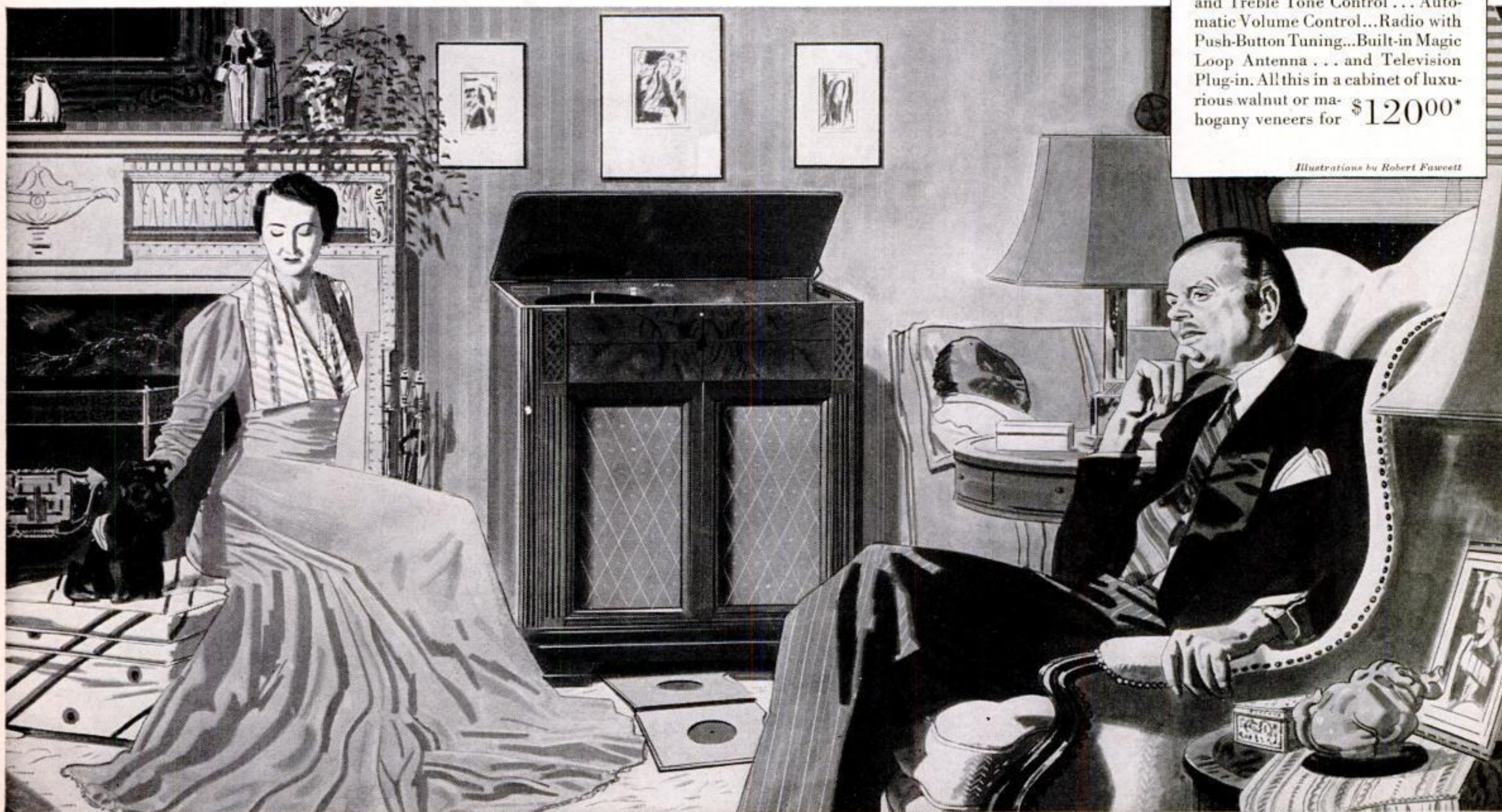
RCA Victrola

COMBINES RECORD AND RADIO ENTERTAINMENT
A SERVICE OF THE RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA



LAWRENCE TIBBETT, exclusive Victor Recording Artist, and MRS. TIBBETT in their lovely home enjoying RCA Victrola Model U-40. This instrument has everything you have always wanted in a phonograph-radio at a truly moderate price! Gentle Action Automatic Record Changer... 3-position Bass and Treble Tone Control... Automatic Volume Control... Radio with Push-Button Tuning... Built-in Magic Loop Antenna... and Television Plug-in. All this in a cabinet of luxurious walnut or mahogany veneers for \$120.00*

Illustrations by Robert Fawcett





Good eating anytime!

▶ **WITH BEER...** Sandwiches spread with Underwood Deviled Ham are perfect! Try adding cheese or mayonnaise or chopped pickles.

▶ **WITH COCKTAILS...** Canapés are easy! Just dab bits of Underwood Deviled Ham on tiny crackers or rounds of toast.

▶ **WITH TEA OR COFFEE...** Trot out a box of crackers, a table jar of Underwood Deviled Ham, and say, "Help yourself!" Underwood is fine whole ham, ground, blended with savory spices by a rare old recipe. Try it today!

FREE: "FINE FOODS," colorful new booklet, brings you mighty useful recipes. ... If your grocer does not carry Underwood Deviled Ham, write us and we will see that you are supplied. Wm. Underwood Co., 25 Walnut Street, Watertown, Massachusetts.

Also made IN CANADA, sold at the same price.

UNDER WOOD

IN TABLE JARS OR IN TINS



SANDPAPER THROAT

Throat raspy, raw, due to a cold? Get yourself Luden's. Help yourself to quick, soothing relief. In addition to their special formula and cooling menthol, Luden's, like hot lemonade, have an alkaline factor.



Copr. 1940, Luden's Inc.

5¢

The Strange Case of - JOHN BARRYMORE: BACK ON BROADWAY

The most distinguished audience of 1940 turned out in orchids Jan. 31 to see the most distinguished actor of his generation open in New York for the first time in 17 years. Ever since last March when John Barrymore hit the road with an innocuous farce called *My Dear Children*, Broadway had heard tales of hinterland audiences convulsed by the great star's ribald clowning and alcoholic but trigger-quick wit. Chicago roared at *My Dear Children* for thirty-odd weeks (LIFE, Dec. 4).

Barrymore's return to Times Square was a huge professional triumph, obscured somewhat by episodes of bathos and domestic discord. For New York sophisticates he toned down his ad lib buffoonery. He did tricks with his larynx and eyes, winced at thunderous belly-laughs; but the impression left with critics was that of a fine virtuoso burlesquing his own incomparable art. The *Herald Tribune* cried: "He is still among the giants." The *Times* called him "the most gifted actor in this country."

To those outside the theater, the real drama of the evening lay in the unavailing efforts of his daughter, Diana, to prevent a reconciliation with Elaine Barrie, his estranged wife. After a five-hour psychological tug-of-war, Miss Barrie won. To reporters next day Barrymore snapped: "I have it on good authority that it's still legal in New York State for a man to spend the night with his lawfully wedded wife. Or am I misinformed?"



Arriving in New York Jan. 28, Barrymore staged a memorable performance for admirers and press. He kissed a policeman, a dog and every girl in reach. Above, sitting with Patricia Waters, a co-performer, he puts the hex on a cameraman.



In a suburban hide-out he rested up for opening, took strolls with his manager Captain Pierce Power-Waters.



Comfortably inverted he studied his lines, resolved to give Broadway less extravagant clowning than he had given Chicago.

For 3-Way HEADACHE RELIEF -



Snap Back With
STANBACK!

1. SPEEDY. 2. GENTLE.
3. LEAVES NO JITTERS.

NOW you, too, can have quick relief from headache and nerve strain due to headache! You will also get quick relief from neuralgia and muscular aches. 10c & 25c at drug stores. For trial package, send 10c coin or stamps to Dept. 3, Stanback Co., Ltd., Salisbury, N.C., U.S.A.



MILLIONS
USED
YEARLY!

Follow package
directions. For
frequent head-
aches, see a doctor.



Cream cheese that's
Guaranteed
Fresh!

LOOK FOR
THIS BRAND NAME
"PHILADELPHIA"
ON THE SILVER-FOIL
PACKAGE





At the final curtain he was unexpectedly joined on the stage by a young man professing to be the ghost of Hamlet's father.



Dragged offstage, the "ghost" turned out to be stage-struck youth from Brooklyn who hoped, by his act, to land a job.



In his dressing room he was joined by Daughter Diana Barrymore Blythe, who tried to chaperon him through evening.



Elaine Barrie, Barrymore's estranged wife, arrived at the show 20 minutes late, and crashed her husband's dressing room.



Reconciliation was effected in a night club at 4:30 a.m., despite vehement opposition of Diana and other Barrymore kin. Sighed Elaine: "All I want is 24 hours of bliss." Next day Barrymore announced she would return to her part in the show.

O O M P H !

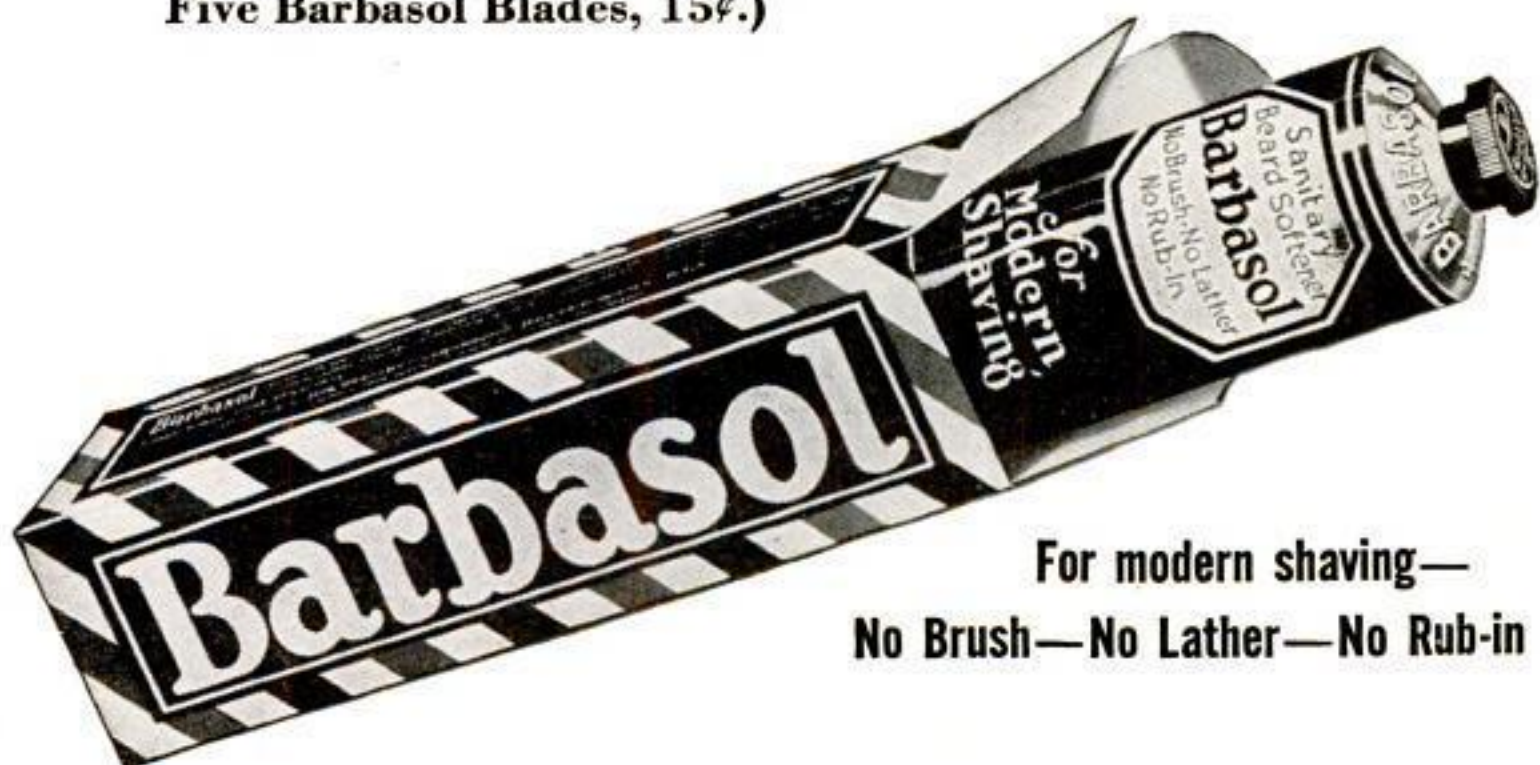
WHAT DOES THIS DESCRIBE?

Something that's smooth as satin, fresh as a flower and nice to touch? You've guessed it right—it's a Barbasol Face. No harsh irritants in modern Barbasol to dry and roughen the skin—only soothing ingredients that leave your face feeling smoother and softer, looking younger and more attractive.



WHAT DOES THIS DESCRIBE?

No brush, no lather, no rub-in—the speediest, cleanest shave you ever had—whether the water is cold or hot? You've guessed right again—it's a shave with Barbasol, America's fastest-selling shaving cream. (Your druggist has Barbasol in three sizes, 25¢, 50¢ and 75¢. Five Barbasol Blades, 15¢.)



For modern shaving—
No Brush—No Lather—No Rub-in

THINK OF CRYING OVER GETTING A VALENTINE... WELL, SUE DID, BECAUSE HERE'S WHAT HAPPENED...



SIX GOOD TIMES TO ENJOY TEA

BREAKFAST—TEA GIVES YOU A QUICK PICK-UP—AND IT'S SO EASY TO DIGEST.

AT 11 A.M.—TEA HELPS YOU TO WORK BETTER, THINK FASTER.

LUNCHEON—FOR A GOOD AFTER-NOON'S WORK, LET TEA PEP YOU UP.

AT 4 P.M.—SO REFRESHING—TEA CHASES AWAY 4 O'CLOCK FATIGUE.

DINNER—TEA TASTES SWELL AND MAKES FOOD TASTE BETTER.

EVENING—ENJOY TEA FREELY—TEA LETS YOU SLEEP.

IT'S AS EASY AS A-B-C TO GET A REALLY GOOD CUP OF TEA

- A**—ALWAYS USE BUBBLING BOILING WATER AND POUR IT ON THE TEA.
- B**—USE 1 TEASPOONFUL PER CUP PLUS ONE FOR THE POT.
- C**—STEEP TO ANY STRENGTH YOU PREFER. (MOST PEOPLE WHO USE CREAM OR MILK CHOOSE A 5-MINUTE BREW.)



JAMES J. McLEROY, BUS DRIVER

IT TAKES ALL I'VE GOT TO COVER 250 MILES A DAY WITH A 20,000-LB. BUS. SO, AT THE STOPS, I PUT DOWN A LOT OF GOOD, HOT TEA. SAY, TEA'S VITALITY IN A CUP—IT SURE PUTS THE PEP IN ME. AND TEA KEEPS ME MENTALLY ALL THERE TOO—NEVER LEAVES ME FEELING NERVOUS OR DOPEY



THESE GOOD BLACK TEAS ARE ESPECIALLY SUITED TO THE AMERICAN TASTE. FOR ECONOMY AND FULL ENJOYMENT, BUY QUALITY TEA.

TEA

PEPS YOU UP!

DELICIOUS, VITALIZING—ECONOMICAL TOO—COSTS LESS THAN ½ CENT A CUP



SAYS MR. T. POTT

MODERN LIVING

TREND TO SENTIMENTAL VALENTINES GLADDENS THE HEARTS OF FLORISTS



HIS HEART GOES TO HER HEAD

Flowers are my fittest Valentine, Since they have beauty like to thine.

This couplet, popular towards the end of the 19th Century, perfectly expresses the present-day sentiment of florists throughout the United States.

As far back as the days of ancient Rome, the festival which later became known as St. Valentine's Day was a day when lovers chose their mates and the shy as well as the bold dared express their secret passions. For centuries it

remained the day for the exchange of pretty verses artfully embellished with bleeding hearts, clasped hands, cupids, lovers' knots and doves, in elegant bowers of ribbon and lace. Towards the middle of the 19th Century, the insulting comic valentine became popular and many a hopeful spinster was sadly disillusioned on opening her Feb. 14 mail to find a quatrain such as this:

*With such a shape and voice and face
Too soon you've found the "Jump-Off Place."
You've had your day, but now, shop-worn,
'Twere better you had ne'er been born.*

To help bring valentines back to the sentimental plane where they rightfully belong, the Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association has designed floral valentines ranging from garlands to daisy snoods. These they hope modern swains will send to their heart-throbs with appropriate expressions of devotion. LIFE's cover (above) shows an orchid valentine made to be worn as a hat.



CUPID FACE WITH HEART AS MOUTH IS MADE OF CARNATIONS, COSTS \$2.50



FRATERNITY PIN SHOULD BE SENT ALONG WITH THIS TRIBUTE. COST: 55



PAIR OF EPAULETS OF CARNATION PETALS AND SWEETHEART ROSES COST 54



***I'M GUARDING AGAINST
DRY, LIFELESS SKIN
BECAUSE
I WANT TO KEEP ROMANCE!***

**If you want to keep your complexion alluring,
use Palmolive made with Olive Oil!**

NOW THAT I'VE WON THE MAN I WANT I'M NOT GOING TO RISK LOSING HIM BY LETTING MY SKIN GET DRY, LIFELESS AND OLD-LOOKING. AND THAT'S WHY I USE ONLY PALMOLIVE SOAP!

BUT WHY IS PALMOLIVE SO DIFFERENT, MARY?

BECAUSE PALMOLIVE IS MADE WITH OLIVE AND PALM OILS, NATURE'S FINEST BEAUTY AIDS. THAT'S WHY ITS LATHER IS SO DIFFERENT, SO GOOD FOR DRY, LIFELESS SKIN! PALMOLIVE CLEANSSES SO THOROUGHLY YET SO GENTLY THAT IT LEAVES SKIN SOFT AND SMOOTH... COMPLEXIONS RADIANT!

YOU REALLY ARE A DARLING, MARY, TO TELL ME HOW YOU KEEP YOUR COMPLEXION SO LOVELY! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOUR ADVICE AND MAKE PALMOLIVE MY BEAUTY SOAP, TOO!

MADE WITH *Olive Oil* TO KEEP SKIN SOFT AND SMOOTH



Pretty Martha Weed, 15, does a graceful arabesque to music at the Mineola, L. I., rink. On rollers, she does the same movements Sonja Henie does on ice skates. She has been skating two years, some day hopes to roller skate in the Olympics. Her skates cost \$25.



She does cartwheels (*above*) and walkovers (*below*) in Mineola's daily figure-skating and dance classes. She practices during the morning because nightly more than 1,000 skaters storm the rink and make figure skating impossible. Martha goes to Mineola High School.

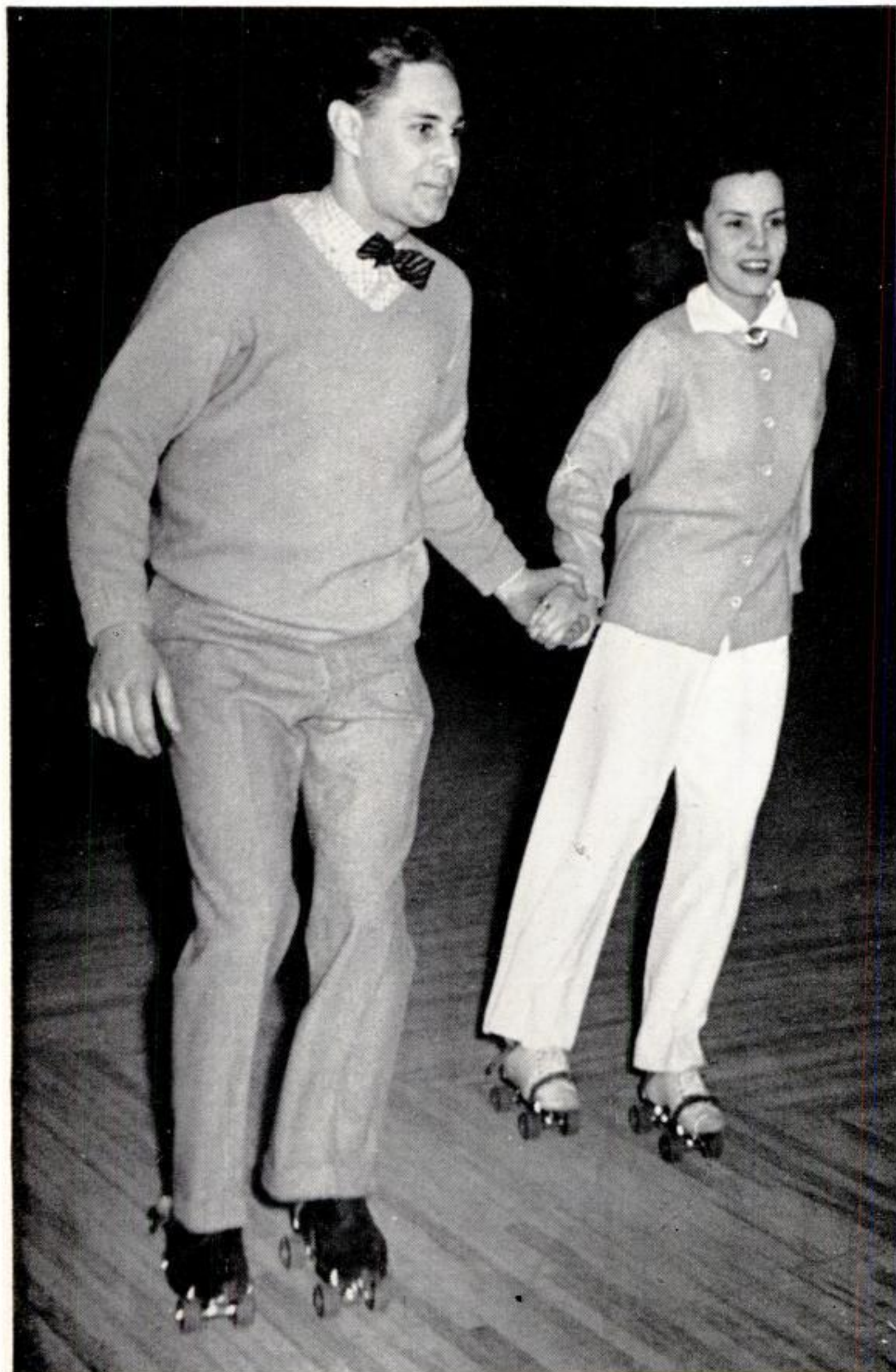


Life goes to a Roller-Skating Party

at Chicago's Riverview Rink with 250 young socialites

Through the portals of Chicago's Riverview Skating Rink, the night of Jan. 25, passed one of the most beautiful girls in town—Carlotta Lagorio. Instead of an evening dress, she wore slinky white slacks. Shedding her tweed coat, she bravely attached roller skates to her feet, rumbled out on the floor, where 250 other Chicago socialites were already stumbling and flopping at a party being given by Nelson and Bette Sue Thomasson. Breathless attendants cared for her every want. Some carried pillows to place under her when she fell. One carried tweezers to pull out splinters. But Carlotta was a surprisingly good skater. She didn't do the tricks of Martha Weed (left) but she was better than Subdeb Patsy Floto (next page).

Carlotta went roller skating because it is the thing to do. In fact, there are, every night, more than half a million people performing on America's 3,000 rinks. Most of these fans skate for fun and exercise. Many, however, think a rink is a swell place for flirting, even better than the movies.



Out on the floor, nervous but smiling, rolls Carlotta Lagorio. She is supported by Andy Payne, a sugar broker. Carlotta made her debut in 1936, is friendly, popular. Society editors call her "Angel Puss." This winter, just for fun, she is modeling in a swank Chicago store.



CARLOTTA COMES WITH GEORGE DAPPELS. GIRLS CHECK HER INVITATION



SITTING NEXT TO MRS. WINFIELD DURBIN, SHE HAS HER SKATES PUT ON



AFTER SPILL, HELPER GINGERLY PICKS HER UP. BELOW: FULLY RECOVERED



3 LUCIEN LE LONG LIPSTICKS

IN A LEATHER KIT... \$1



Three luscious lipsticks by Lucien Le Long—grand for matching different costumes, illuminating a Gala Event, or just because they're fun. At the better shops... \$1

Tic Tac Toe



LUCIEN
LELONG

If your favorite store doesn't have Tic-Tac-Toe, send one dollar to Lucien Le Long, Inc., 681 Fifth Ave., New York.

Life's Party (continued)



Patsy Floto, 17, reckless subdeb, gave guests biggest laughs. Attendants followed her everywhere with pillows, expecting her to fall. Here she balances precariously.



On lobby carpet, Patsy takes a header. Attendant is too late with pillow. Below: after another spill, with pillow protecting posterior, she is pulled from the floor.

FISHING GUIDE

CHOCK FULL OF INTERESTING AND HELPFUL INFORMATION. TELLS HOW, WHEN, AND WHERE TO FISH!

IT'S FREE

Shakespeare's AMAZING NEW WONDEREEL

\$6.50 \$10.00 \$15.00

LONG CASTS

NO BACKLASHES

LOOK! NO THUMBING

INTRODUCING Shakespeare's NEW FISH GETTER GLO-LITE MOUSE

Glow 5 hrs. if exposed 3 min. to sunlight. 50c or flashlight (90c value, limited supply). Send cash or stamps.

Fishing Guide free with or without bait.
SHAKESPEARE CO., 242 E. Kalamazoo Ave., Kalamazoo, Mich.

HEY! I WANT SOMETHING TO GNAW ON!



"Crispy, Crunchy Red Heart Dog Biscuits Help Protect My Teeth and Gums"

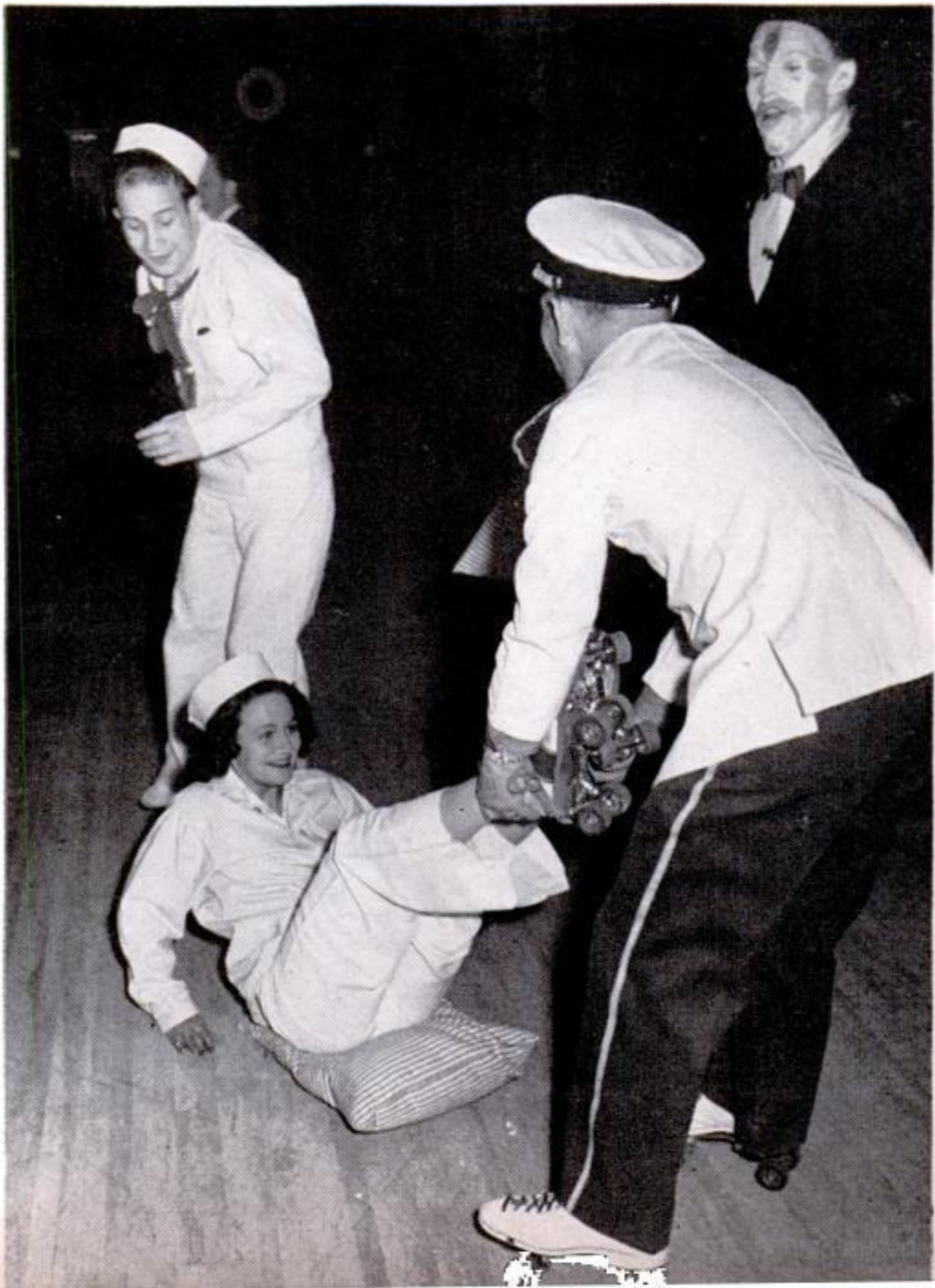
GIVE your dog the gnawing exercise he needs to help keep teeth and gums healthy. Feed economical, vitamin-abundant Red Heart Dog Biscuits.

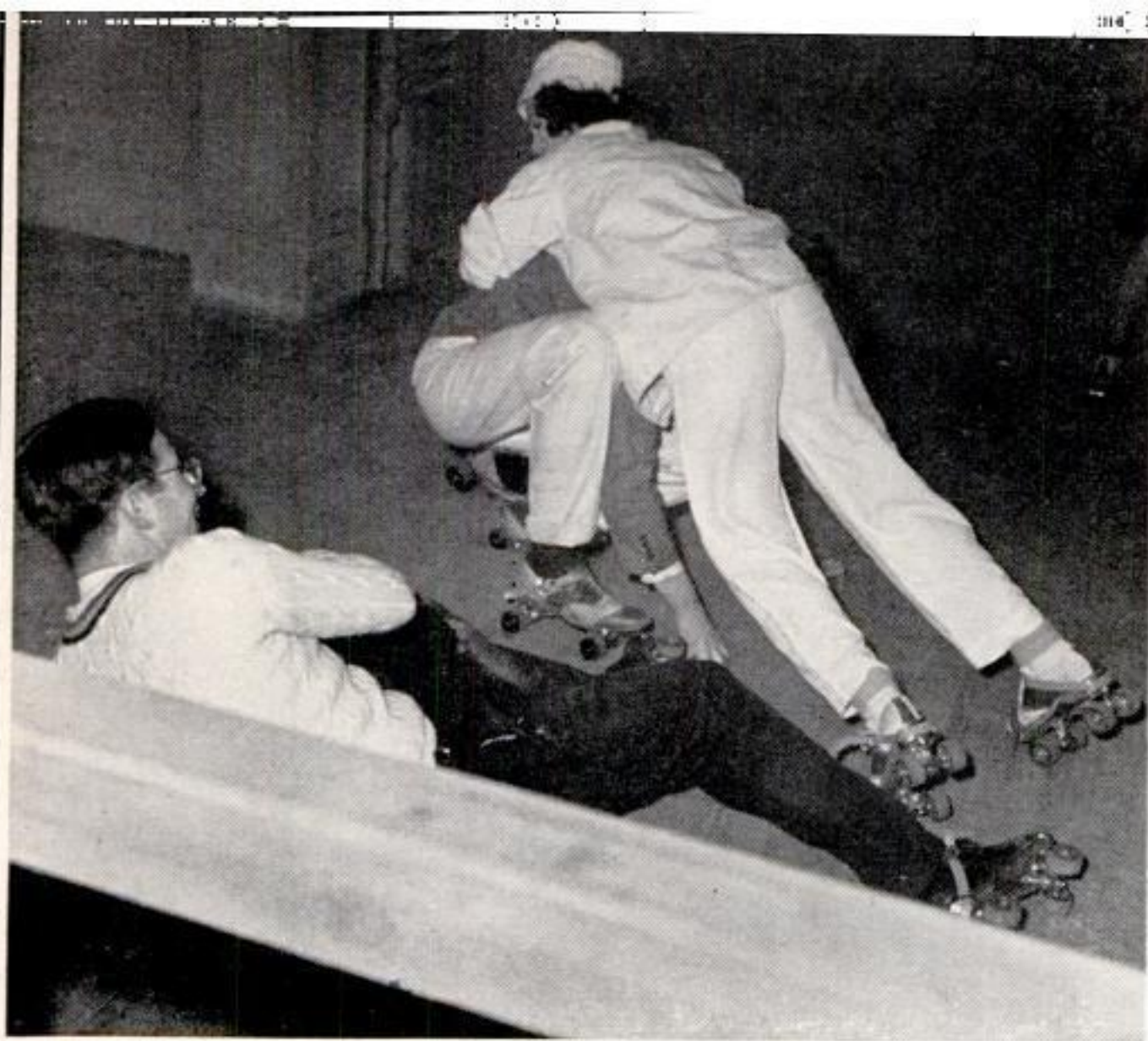
Red Heart Dog Biscuits furnish a rich supply of Sunshine Vitamin D, Anti-infective Vitamin A, Anti-neuritic Vitamin B₁. Contain iodine and minerals. 3 flavors—beef, fish, cheese—in each 11-oz. box or 28-oz. cellophane bag.

FREE! Send for copy of Michael von Motzck's Official Obedience Rules actually followed at famed Chicago Kennels. Write John Morrell & Co., Dept. 42B, Ottumwa, Iowa.



RED HEART THE 3 DOG BISCUIITS





Like a tenpin, Patsy falls on her face, smothering Norton Thomasson. Ernest Byfield Jr. ducks out of the way. By this time, Patsy is bruised from head to skates.



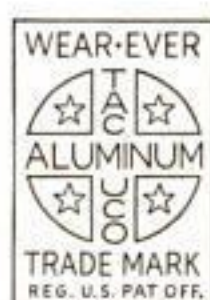
Looking slap-happy, Patsy is helped to her feet. Below: with Phil Deering, Chicago bachelor, she wins Lady Bottom prize (bottle of liniment) for falling down most.



Wrong sizes, wrong shapes, wrong this and wrong that! Inefficient cooking utensils cost you money every meal. Modern Wear-Ever gives you all the advantages of Aluminum . . . in designs that make you say *They've thought of everything.*

Friendly-to-food Aluminum helps preserve food values and natural food flavors. Heat spreads rapidly to all parts of the utensil. Foods are cooked evenly, beautifully. Aluminum is very kind to your fuel bill. These are some of the reasons why seven out of eight women use Aluminum.

If you don't know where to buy Wear-Ever, write The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., 1502 Wear-Ever Bldg., New Kensington, Pa.



LOOK FOR THE WEAR-EVER TRADEMARK WHEN YOU BUY

Your thousand meals a year deserve
up-to-date Aluminum Cooking Utensils

FOR FLAVOR



FOR HEALTH



FOR ECONOMY



Aluminum at its Best:

“Wear-Ever”

**ADAMS CLOVE GUM
KILLS BAD BREATH**

**QUICK AND
CONVENIENT
TO USE**

**IT'S SPICY—
IT'S GOOD**

**THE FLAVOR THAT'S
DIFFERENT**

**REFRESHES
YOUR MOUTH!
TRY IT!**

**ADAMS
CLOVE
CHEWING GUM**

A FLAVOR
FROM THE
ISLES OF SPICE

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

GETTYSBURG'S LINCOLN

Sirs:

After a recent snowstorm, Lincoln's statue on the battlefield at Gettysburg

unexpectedly emerged with a white cap on the Great Emancipator's head, and a shawl draped around his shoulders;

ROLF LENHART

Gettysburg, Pa.



LINCOLN'S CABIN

Sirs:

Lincoln's home in 1830 was this log cabin near Decatur, Ill. John Hanks, who helped Lincoln build the cabin, stands at the right. Dennis Hanks, who

gave Lincoln his first writing lessons, stands at the left. He was about 68 years old when this photograph was taken.

THEODORE J. HIEATT

Louisville, Ky.



LASTS

6 times longer
than before...costs
only half as much



50¢ tooth brush, now

23¢

JOHNSON & JOHNSON GUARANTEE

This is the same, improved-quality Tek, introduced last year at 50¢. By an exclusive process, Tek lasts 6 times longer than before.



Marlin

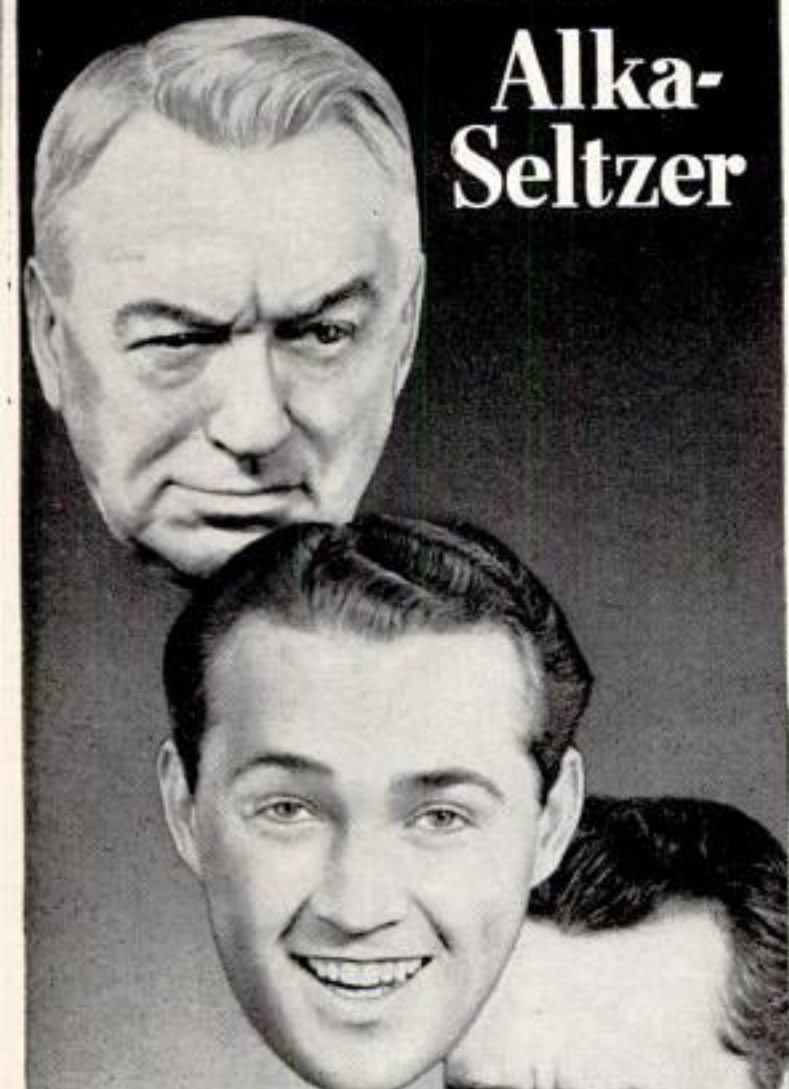
HIGH SPEED
BLADES
TWENTY FOR 25¢

SINGLE EDGE
15 FOR 25¢

MORE CLEAN SHAVES FOR YOUR
MONEY! BUY THEM AT OUR RISK.
Money back if not Satisfied!

GUARANTEED BY
THE MARLIN FIREARMS COMPANY
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

ALL THREE HAD Headaches Find the ONE Who Took Alka-Seltzer



Why Don't
YOU Take
Alka-Seltzer?

Why don't you join all those millions of smart, alert, moderns—men who know Alka-Seltzer. Try Alka-Seltzer, too, for acid indigestion, muscular fatigue and cold distress.



AT ALL DRUGGISTS

ADVERTISED IN
LIFE

A MARK OF IDENTITY

For your convenience... this mark of identity in a store quickly calls attention to LIFE-advertised products.

WALK! Feel Young Lose Weight

ENJOY "HEALTH WALKING"
the BATTLE CREEK way
in
ULTRA-VIOLET
and INFRA-RED
"SUNLIGHT"

FEEL FIT—Correct your weight—Improve your figure! SAVE TIME—Enjoy a daily quarter-hour of concentrated exercise in concentrated sunlight like a brisk walk in June sunshine. Regain "pep" and resistance to disease, on the Battle Creek HEALTH WALKER—under health-giving rays of the Battle Creek SUNARC. The SAFE approved way for busy men and women to feel young.

WRITE TODAY FOR DIRECT-FROM-FACTORY PRICE!
Battle Creek EQUIPMENT CO., DEPT. 70-L
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.



PI PHI'S PIES

Sirs:

I recently stumbled upon these Oregon State College Pi Phi girls eating pie under a table, while their sorority sisters ate pie in the more usual way. The explanation I received is that girls who acquire the fraternity pin of a man must eat

under the table, while their sisters harass them with questions about how they got the pin and "what he said." Pin-planting here signifies a halfway step between going "steady" and a real engagement.

JOHN C. BURTNER

Corvallis, Ore.



"GULLIVER TRIM"

Sirs:

Gulliver had nothing on about 30 North Texas State Teachers College students. A new style of haircut, called the "Gulliver Trim," has made its debut on the campus. It consists of having the back of one's hair shaved off with the help of a bowl and having a permanent wave on the forelocks.

It started when the local theaters offered \$5 and a three months' pass to the boy whose hair cut possessed the most "oomph." I was the first of these daring adventurers. It is newer and definitely above the Northern college custom of swallowing goldfish.

JAMES GENE AUTRY

Denton, Tex.

"SILENT SMITH"

Sirs:

Twenty-eight years ago Captain E. J. Smith of the S. S. *Titanic* disappeared in New York. Three years later an unknown, penniless man, whom local police called "Silent Smith," died in Lima, Ohio. The stranger wouldn't talk except to mutter "Smith" when asked his name. Undoubtedly he was an Irish seaman. The Rock of Ages was tattooed on his chest. A map of the Pacific was tattooed

on his back. His height and weight were the same as the *Titanic's* Captain Smith.

Embalmed by a local undertaker, Silent Smith's body has been kept on display in an effort to identify him. No one has yet been able to do so. But the body is a good barometer and the hair continues to grow and must be cut every so often by the man who is in charge of the body.

CHARLES WILSON

New York, N.Y.



Winter pulls too
many of us down



FRESH YEAST

to help digestion

VITAMINS for vitality

TOGETHER

they can help keep
up your vitality all
through the winter

If you are feeling dragged out... if you often get slight digestive upsets that pull down your vitality—it is time you tried putting the new Fleischmann's High-Vitamin Yeast into your diet.

Scientists say it's both the vitamins and the action of fresh yeast itself that make Fleischmann's High-Vitamin Yeast so helpful in building people up.

The fresh yeast stimulates slow digestive activity and speeds the assimilation of food. Laboratory tests have shown this is an action of the yeast itself—entirely distinct from known vitamin action.

The vitamins are needed to build up steady nerves and build up vitality.

Only in Fleischmann's High-Vitamin Yeast can you get such an abundant supply of the 4 important vitamins, A, B₁, D and G, and all the vitamins of the amazing Vitamin B Complex.

Start now to eat 2 cakes every day. After only a few days, see if you do not begin to feel better, have steadier nerves and more vitality.

Let this Fresh Yeast
give you
double
help...



Fleischmann's HIGH-VITAMIN YEAST

Copyright, 1940, Standard Brands Incorporated

How's your "Pep Appeal"?

—by Williamson

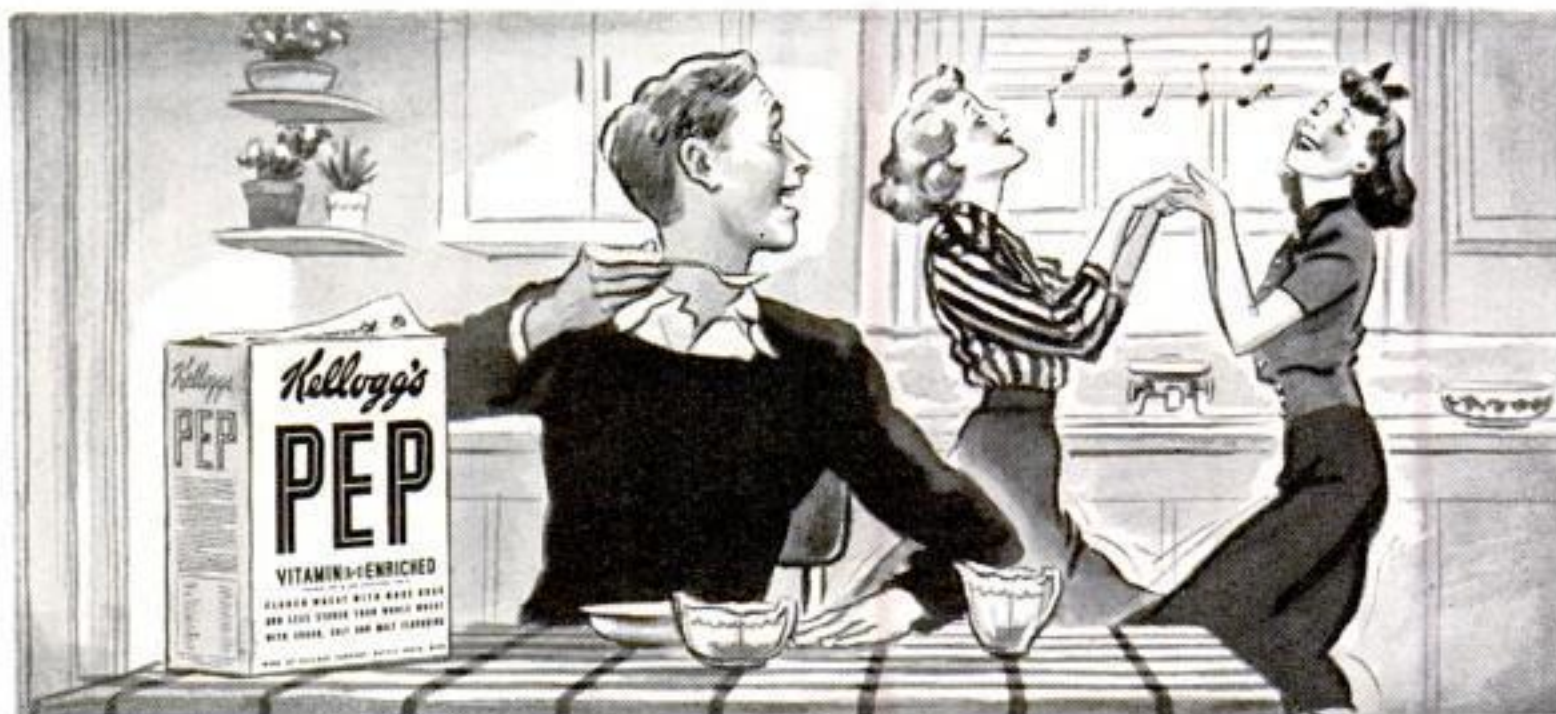


Sue: No use, Anne! We'll never find a girl for Junior!



Anne: I know what he needs! It's more *pep appeal*! Look at what he eats. How can he expect to feel right? I'll bet he isn't getting all his vitamins.

Sue: Vitamins! Pep! That gives me an idea. I know a perfectly grand breakfast cereal called KELLOGG'S PEP that's extra rich in two of the important vitamins, B₁ and D. We'll start him tomorrow.



Junior: (next day) Say! While you two were lecturing me about vitamins, why didn't you tell me what a swell cereal PEP is. Best I ever tasted. It's me for it every day!



The Girls: (sometime later) Well, where there's pep there's hope!

Vitamins for pep! Kellogg's Pep for vitamins!

Pep contains per serving: $\frac{4}{5}$ to $\frac{1}{5}$ the minimum daily need of vitamin B₁, according to age; $\frac{1}{2}$ the daily need of vitamin D. For sources of other vitamins, see the Pep package.

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

COPYRIGHT, 1940, BY KELLOGG COMPANY

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

DARING LEAP

Sirs:

These pictures illustrate the courage and confidence required by Norma June Bowden as she leaps from close to the top

of a 16-ft. ladder into the arms of Harold Gibson, her instructor. Norma June is only 5 years old and attends kindergarten at Oklahoma City's Hawthorne School.

C. Y. SANDERS
Oklahoma City, Okla.



NORMA JUNE BOWDEN, 5, LEAPS FROM ALMOST THE TOP OF A 16-FT. LADDER



SHE KEEPS HER ARMS OUTSTRETCHED



SHE LANDS IN INSTRUCTOR'S ARMS

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SINCE THE DAY OF TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY
Your TASTE, too, has changed!



FIRST NIGHT '90

They liked things heavy way back then. Remember those ponderous jokes?

Heavy performers, too. Didn't they call one of their favorite troupes the "Beef Trust"?

They liked to go to the theatre dressed in heavy broadcloth evening clothes, festooned with heavy gold chains, fobs, and seals.

And then between the acts—and between puffs of heavy black cigars—they toasted the show in bumpers of heavy, heady whiskey.

But that heavy potion was the only kind of bottled-in-bond whiskey that could be produced by old-style methods.



FIRST NIGHT '40

Can you imagine yourself sitting through a show of the vintage of '90?

Or wearing clothes like those—except at a masquerade?

Or drinking one of those old-style, heavy, heady potions between the acts? Of course not!

That's why you *Signal for Signet!* It's as tuned to your tastes as a streamlined revue. As different from Grandad's whiskey as all your tastes are from his.

The first bonded whiskey of its kind. Light-bodied as Scotch. Rich, but *light!*

So...next time say, "Where's Signet?" before you say, "Here's how!"

Delightfully light... because
It's Aged in AGED Wood

Signet

FIRST BONDED WHISKEY OF ITS KIND

WHAT AGED IN AGED WOOD MEANS

SIGNET is distilled for lightness. It is then aged in charred casks that have been pre-mellowed by repeated prior use. Scotch and Canadian whiskeys and the rarest French brandies are also aged in casks that have been thus pre-mellowed.



*This whiskey is
 4 years old
 100 proof*

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 PEORIA, ILL.

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It pays to wear
REAL SILK
 HOSIERY

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ORIGINAL FOOTWEAR BY MILGRIM

Concentrated elegance and "look-again" glamour in hosiery that can take it.

**DO YOU KNOW THESE
 UNUSUAL REALSILK FEATURES?**

The No-Hole Hem (shown at left).

Personal Fit — Realsilk Hosiery is available in several widths and many lengths. This prevents strain, and gives sheer, clinging, unwrinkled appearance and promotes longer wear.

Unusual Size Range — Foot sizes from 8 to 11 in all styles, weights and shades.

Dyes — Finest obtainable. Realsilk is famous for holding colors.

Threads — Pure silk with extremely high Grenine twist which reduces snags.

—plus a standard of manufacturing and inspection unique in the hosiery industry.

There is no reason why you or any other woman shouldn't have this glamour. Remember — it's not what hosiery costs *per pair* — it's what hosiery costs *to wear*.

Women have found that in spite of the inevitable accidents that happen to any hosiery, Realsilk, season for season, gives more hours of wear *at less cost per hour*.

It's easy to buy this better looking, longer wearing hosiery through representatives who call at your home or office. No shopping hurry — no parking worry.

PHONE FOR REALSILK — If not listed here, look in phone book under Real Silk Hosiery Mills. A Representative will call. If you want a representative same day, phone before 10 A. M.

Atlanta, Walnut 5046 — Brooklyn, Triangle 5-1026 — Chicago, Franklin 0797 — Cincinnati, Main 4967 — Cleveland, Main 0625 — Detroit, Cadillac 4264 — Kansas City, Victor 3676 — Los Angeles, Trinity 7531 — Newark, Mitchell 2-0488 — New Rochelle, N. R. 4016 — New York City, Pennsylvania 6-3780 — Oakland, Glencourt 9222 — Philadelphia, Rittenhouse 6033 — Pittsburgh, Grant 1636 — St. Louis, Chestnut 8393 — San Francisco, Ordway 1441 — Seattle, Elliott 7768 — Washington, National 7356



This is the insignia of 10,000 Realsilk Representatives from coast to coast. They represent "The world's greatest hosiery store" — a company which manufactures its own hosiery and sells from "Mill to Millions."

REAL SILK HOSIERY MILLS, INC., Indianapolis, Ind. Branch sales offices in 200 cities



Realsilk eliminates a traditional hosiery "weak spot." Prevents many runs caused by garter being fastened in single thickness of fabric. Helps keep seam straight on leg by fastening garter "dead center."